

This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

+ *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.

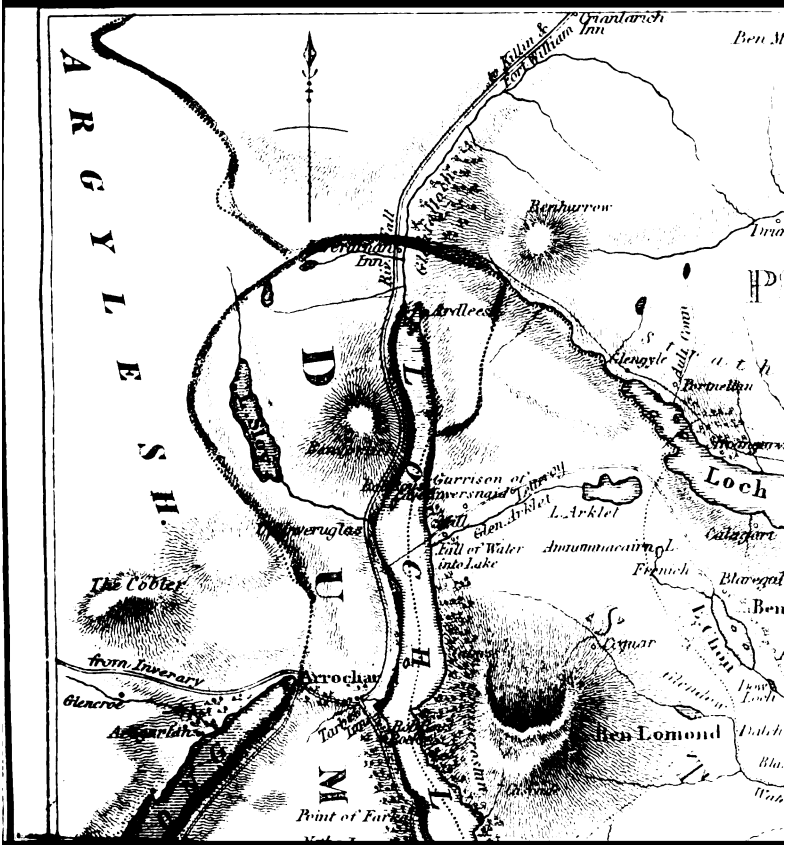
+ *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.

+ *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.

+ *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at `http://books.google.com/`



Lizars' Scottish tourist

William Home Lizars

Digitized by Google


Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Mrs. Inlet. A. C. Brady.
Edinburgh
Scotland

M. MILLAR,

Engraver, Lithographer,

Steel, Copperplate & Letterpress

Printer,

Visiting and

Marriage Cards



BOOKBINDER AND STATIONER,

Bankers' Notes,
Cheques, Receipts,
Letters of Credit &c.

Session Work
Maps, Charts,
Railway Plans &c.

3 ST JAMES' SQUARE

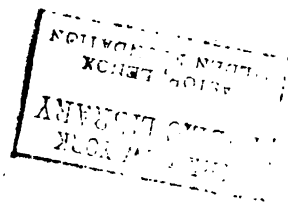
DIE CUTTER.

WOOD ENGRAVING.

EDINBURGH.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google



Digitized by Google



CAMBUSKENNETH.

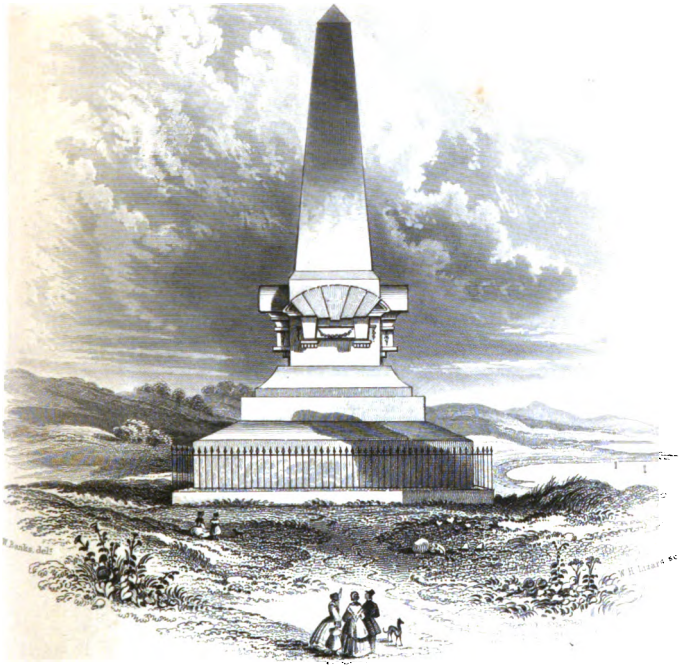
Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

LIZARS'

SCOTTISH TOURIST.



THE MARTYRS' MONUMENT
ST ANDREWS

EDINBURGH:

W. H. LIZARS, 3 ST JAMES' SQUARE.

SAMUEL HIGHLEY, 32, FLEET STREET, LONDON

1850

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

LIZARS'

SCOTTISH TOURIST.

A GUIDE TO THE

PICTURESQUE SCENERY, ANTIQUITIES, ETC.

(THE ORIGINAL WORK.)

Eighteenth Edition of 1000 Copies Each.

WITH VIEWS, TRAVELLING MAPS, ENGRAVED ROUTES, AND PLANS OF ALL THE SCOTTISH RAILWAYS.

EDINBURGH:
W. H. LIZARS, 3, ST. JAMES' SQUARE;
SAMUEL HIGHLEY, 32, FLEET STREET, LONDON;
AND ALL BOOKSELLERS.

1850.

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
2728964
ASTOR, LENOX AND
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS
R 1926 L

PRINTED BY W. H. LIZARS, EDINBURGH.

Digitized by Google

26 X 33 88

FACSIMILE OF SIR WALTER SCOTT'S NOTE TO THE EDITOR OF THE FIRST EDITION

Sir Walter Scott is much obliged by the copy of the Journal which he found lying for him at his return from Ireland and returns Mr Fairbairn his thanks for permission to inscribe the work to Sir Walter in case it should not finish a work of a different nature.

The general plan and execution of the work seem highly commendable.

Abbotsford
25 August

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

PREFACE.

THAT upwards of 18,000 of this WORK have been successively called for by the Public, is perhaps the best guarantee for its utility as a Guide to Scottish Travellers.

The Work was originally prepared with great care and accuracy, and in the subsequent Editions, no pains or expense have been spared to add to and improve the original. The descriptions of Scenery are the result of actual observation, while the Historical and Statistical Notices have been derived from works of the highest authority. It is proper also to add, that the Local Details have been carefully inspected by individuals well qualified to judge of the respective localities.

In this, the present NEW EDITION, the WORK has received a complete revisal and remodelling, so as to keep pace with the increasing improvements of the day. Many new and interesting objects have been pointed out, and much information that will be useful to the Tourist has been added. In particular, the Railway Routes have been given, along with the great leading Tours by the common roads.

Such is the prevailing taste for scientific pursuits, that many Tourists now blend the love of Natural Scenery

Digitized by Google

with a devotion to Natural Science; for such, numerous notices of the Geology, Botany, and Natural History, of the various districts, have been interspersed throughout this Edition; and a GEOLOGICAL MAP, pointing out the great leading formations, will be found among the Illustrations.

The present Edition is also embellished with very numerous Engravings, illustrative of the Cities and Towns — Seats of Nobility and Gentry — Lake Scenery — and Antiquities of Scotland, &c.; together with carefully prepared Maps and Routes of the different Tours described in the Work.

Travelling now, in every direction, is so completely mixed up with transit by rail, as to induce us to give Plans of all the Scottish Railways. For the authorities of these very valuable additions, we are indebted chiefly to the talented Engineers of the respective lines.

Edinburgh, 3, St. James' Square.

Digitized by Google

CONTENTS.

STATISTICS OF SCOTLAND.

Page

Name — Outline — Rivers — Mineral Springs — Lakes — Climate — Agriculture — Minerals — Domestic Animals — Fisheries — Manufactures — Commerce — Revenue — Political and Ecclesiastical Divisions — Universities — Administration of Justice — Population 1

EDINBURGH.

Description — Guide to the City — Public Buildings — Castle of Edinburgh — Calton Hill — Holyrood Palace — University — Leith 9

Vicinity of Edinburgh — Arthur's Seat and Salisbury Crags — St. Anthony's Chapel and Well — Duddingstone Loch — Craigmillar Castle — Merchiston Castle — Restalrig Church — Inchkeith 22

THE ENVIRONS OF EDINBURGH.

1. Craigleith Quarry — Ravelstone — Craigcrook Castle — Lauriston Castle — Barnton House — Cramond Bridge — Dalmeny Park — Barnbougle Castle — Mons Hill — South Queensferry — Inchcolm — Hopetoun House . . 26
2. Roslin Castle and Chapel — Hawthornden — Melville Castle — Dalkeith House — Newbattle Abbey — Dalhousie Castle — Crichton Castle — Black Castle — Borthwick Castle 30
3. Pentland Hills — Woodhouselee — Newhall — Penicuik House . . . 40

FIRST TOUR.

From Edinburgh to Stirling, the Trosachs, Loch Katrine, Loch Earn, Loch Tay, Taymouth, Dunkeld, Perth, and Kinross 44

EXCURSIONS.

Stirling to Drymen 62
Stirling to Perth by Dalraich Bridge 65
Loch Katrine to Loch Lomond 78
Stirling to the Trosachs by Aberfoyle 79
Crieff to Amulree 88
From Lochearnhead to Perth by Loch Tay 90
Dunkeld to Blairgowrie 104
Dunkeld to Perth by Meiklour 105
Perth to Scone 110
Perth to Methven, Lynedoch, &c. 112

Digitized by Google

CONTENTS.

Page

Perth to Kinfauns, Hill of Kinnoul, &c. 115
Perth to Bridge of Earn and its Environs 116
Kinross to Stirling by Dollar, and from Stirling to Kinross by Alloa . 122
Rumbling Bridge to North Queensferry 125

SECOND TOUR.

From Edinburgh to Glasgow, Dumbarton, Loch Lomond, Inverary, Loch Long, Hamilton, Lanark, and Falls of the Clyde 129

EXCURSIONS.

Dumbarton to Loch Lomond by Drymen 142
Tarbet by Loch Dochart to Tyndrum 152
Inverary to Glasgow 161
Lanark to Edinburgh by Mid-Calder 181

THIRD TOUR.

From Edinburgh to Dunkeld, Blair Atholl, Inverness, the Highland Forts, the Caledonian Canal, and the Western Islands 185

EXCURSIONS.

Districts of the Tummel and Rannoch 189
Blair Atholl to Braemar 195
Rothiemurchus to Braemar 199
Beauly to Dingwall—Scenery about Strathpeffer 209
Inverness to Fort William 212
Fort William to the Isle of Skye 254

FOURTH TOUR.

From Edinburgh to Peebles, and down the Vale of Tweed to Selkirk; then up the Yarrow by Moffat, Dumfries, Annan, Hawick, and return to Selkirk 258

EXCURSIONS.

From Inverleithen to Edinburgh 262
From Selkirk up the Yarrow, with View of the Banks of Ettrick, and to Carlisle by Moffat and Dumfries 264

FIFTH TOUR.

From Selkirk to Abbotsford, Melrose, Kelso, Berwick, then along the Coast by Dunbar and Haddington 278
From St. Boswell's by Jedburgh to Kelso 288

SIXTH TOUR.

The Land of Burns—From Glasgow to Ayr, *per* Railway 311

EXCURSIONS.

Burns' Monument—Banks of the Doon and Alloway Kirk 321
To Castle Douglas and Dumfries 325

Digitized by Google

CONTENTS.

Page

SEVENTH TOUR.

From Dumfries through the Stewartry of Kirkcudbright 329

EIGHTH TOUR.

From Aberdeen up the Dee to Ballater and Castleton of Braemar . . 339

EXCURSIONS.

To Perth by Spittal of Glenshee and Blairgowrie 348
To Perth by Glentilt, Blair Atholl, and Dunkeld 348
To Aviemore Inn on Speyside 349
To Aberdeen through Strathdon 351
From Aberdeen to Edinburgh through Dundee and the Carse of Gowrie . 353
From Aberdeen to Edinburgh through Brechin and Forfar 354

NINTH TOUR.

From Aberdeen to Thurso, *per* Mail Coach Road 356

TENTH TOUR.

Edinburgh to Stirling up the Frith of Forth, *per* Steam-boat 360

ELEVENTH TOUR.

Edinburgh to Aberdeen, Inverness, Wick, and Kirkwall, *per* Steam-boat . 365

TWELFTH TOUR.

Glasgow to Inverary, *per* Steam-boat 385

THIRTEENTH TOUR.

Glasgow to Fort William, and by the Caledonian Canal to Inverness, *per* Steam-boat 390

FOURTEENTH TOUR.

Glasgow to Campbeltown in Cantyre, and to the Crag of Ailsa, *per* Steam-boat 399

FIFTEENTH TOUR.

Edinburgh to London, *per* Steam-boat 405

Outline of the Geology and Natural History of Scotland 417
Altitude, in feet, of Mountains in Scotland, above the level of the Sea . 423

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

VIGNETTES.

	Page
Borthwick Castle	39
Carlisle	273
Craigmillar Castle	25
Crichton Castle	87
Dalhousie Castle	36
Dalkeith	35
Dalkeith House	34
Edinburgh from Arthur Seat	22
Edinburgh Castle, from the Grassmarket	11
Hawthornden	33
Holyrood Palace	15
Hopetoun House	29
Kelso Abbey	292
Lawnmarket, Edinburgh	18
Linlithgow Palace	47
Preston Tower	308
Register House, Edinburgh	12
Roslin Castle	31
Scone Palace	112
Taymouth Castle	94
Tron Church, Edinburgh	19
Victoria Hall, Edinburgh	7

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS

Digitized by Google

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

	Page
Betsford	278
Broath Abbey	274
Balmoral (Her Majesty's Summer Residence)	343
Bonnielaw, Glasgow	136
Burns' Monument, Ayr	321
Castle Campbell	123
Central Bank, Perth	168
Commercial Bank, Edinburgh	13
Corra Linn, Lanark	178
Culzean Castle, Ayrshire	325
Donaldson's Hospital, Edinburgh	21
Dumbarton Castle	149
Dunglass Viaduct	301
Dunkeld	89
Edinburgh from Calton Hill	13
Edinburgh from Castle Rock	10
Edinburgh from Fife Coast	9
Elgin	287
Grey Mare's Tail	200
Greenock	162
Hawthornden	22
Heriot's Hospital	20
High School	17
Huntingtower	113
Invercauld House	344
Kinfauns Castle	115
Loch-an-Eilan	351
Loch Katrine	75
Loch Lubnaig	83
Loch-na-gar	341
Loch Vennachar	70
North Berwick, General view of	295
Orphan's Hospital, Edinburgh	21

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS

Digitized by Google

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

	Page
Abotsford	278
Aberbrothwick Abbey	374
Balmoral (Her Majesty's Summer Residence)	343
Bowmielaw, Glasgow	136
Burns' Monument, Ayr	321
Castle Campbell	123
Central Bank, Perth	108
Commercial Bank, Edinburgh	13
Corra Linn, Lanark	178
Culzean Castle, Ayrshire	325
Donaldson's Hospital, Edinburgh	21
Dumbarton Castle	140
Dunglass Viaduct	301
Dunkeld	99
Edinburgh from Calton Hill	13
Edinburgh from Castle Rock	10
Edinburgh from Fife Coast	9
Elgin	357
Grey Mare's Tail	268
Greenock	162
Hawthornden	32
Heriot's Hospital	20
High School	17
Huntingtower	113
Invercauld House	344
Kinfauns Castle	115
Loch-an-Eilan	351
Loch Katrine	75
Loch Lubnaig	83
Loch-na-gar	341
Loch Vennachar	70
North Berwick, General view of	305
Orphan's Hospital, Edinburgh	21

Digitized by Google

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

Perth, City of
Raith House
Register House, Edinburgh
Rothesay
Scone Palace
Scott Monument, Edinburgh
Staffa
St. Andrews, General view of
St. Andrews from the Sea
St. John's Church, Perth
St. Regulus (Ruins of) St. Andrews
Tantallon Castle, Frontispiece.
Taymouth Castle
United College, St. Andrews

MAPS.

Map of the Picturesque Scenery of Scotland.
Map of the Picturesque Scenery of the Trosachs, &c.
Map of Scotland, Geological.

PLANS.

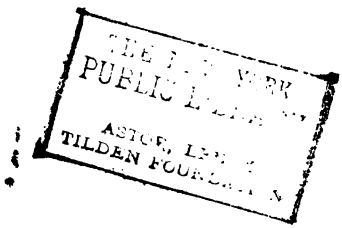
Plan of Edinburgh, with Views of Principal Buildings.
Plan of Caledonian Railway from Aberdeen to London.
Plan of Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway, &c.
Plan of North British Railway, &c.
Plan of Caledonian Railway, from Edinburgh and Glasgow to Carlisle,
Plan of Scottish Central Railway.
Plan of Edinburgh and Northern, now Edinburgh, Perth and Dundee R

ROUTES.

Route — From Edinburgh to Stirling, the Trosachs, Loch Katrine, Loch
Loch Tay, Taymouth, Dunkeld, Perth, and Kinross
Route — From Edinburgh to Glasgow, Dumbarton, Loch Lomond, Inv
Loch Long, Hamilton, Lanark, and Falls of the Clyde
Route — From Edinburgh to Dunkeld, Blair Atholl, Inverness, the High
Forts, the Caledonian Canal, and the Western Islands
Route — From Edinburgh to Peebles, and down the Vale of Tweed to Sell
then up the Yarrow by Moffat, Dumfries, Annan, Hawick, and retur
Selkirk
Route — From Edinburgh to Thurso
Route — From Leith to London and London to Leith

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google



Digitized by Google

THE

SCOTTISH TOURIST.

SCOTLAND.

CALEDONIA was the ancient name of the country, the natives of which were unquestionably of Celtic origin, and descendants of Gaulic aborigines, who, at various times, assumed or appeared under new names; and it is also traditionally true, that the Caledonians, who fought Agricola, were the descendants of Gaulic settlers. The Picts of subsequent ages were the descendants of the ancient Caledonians; and the Scots, a colony from Ireland, about the sixth century, from whom the country afterwards took its name, were in all likelihood of the same origin. Thus, it may be presumed, Gaul gave inhabitants to the united kingdom.

STATISTICS.

SCOTLAND, the northern division of the island of Great Britain, is surrounded by the sea on all sides, except on the south, in which direction it is separated from England, partly by the river Tweed and other streams, and partly by an imaginary line running along the high grounds in the Cheviot range of mountains. (See Map at the end of the volume). It is situated between 54° 41′ and 58° 41′ of north latitude; and between 1° 43′ and 5° 38′ of longitude west from Greenwich. From the Mull of Galloway, the most southern point, to Dunnet Head, its most northerly, Scotland measures 280 miles; while its breadth, from east to west, varies from 147 to 36 miles. Including its dependant islands, however, it extends to 60° 49′ north latitude, and to 8° 55′ west longitude, and is computed to occupy an area of about 29,500 square miles of land, and nearly 560 square miles of fresh-water lakes; indeed, arms of the sea, lochs, and friths, so interweave the country, that there is hardly to be found, in Scotland,

Digitized by Google

any place at a greater distance than forty miles from water can and all round, the outline on the sea coast is very irregular. Of inland seas, or *friths* as they are called, the most considerable a Friths of Forth, Tay, and the Moray Frith, on the east; the Fr Clyde, and the Bays of Glenluce and Wigton, on the west. Be the northern and north-western coast are indented with *loch* arms of the sea, in all directions.

The surface of the country is varied and unequal. In that p of it usually termed the *Lowlands*, the hills are of moderate he while in the *Highlands*, or that division which is separated b Grampians from the more southerly parts, every variety of mou scenery is to be found, much of which is inaccessible. The Gran mountains extend from sea to sea, with a breadth of from for sixty miles, and among them is found the most elevated lan Britain. Bennevis, in Inverness-shire, rises to the height of feet; Benmacdui, in Aberdeenshire, to 4418; Benlawers, in P shire, to 4015; and Cairngorum, in Inverness-shire, to 4095 above the level of the sea. Parallel to the Grampian range, o southward, is a lower chain of hills, called the Sidlaw, Ochil, Campsie Hills, and between these two lines lies the fertile valle Strathmore. In the Lowland division, Heartfell, in Dumfries-s and Lowthers, in Lanarkshire, rise upwards of 3000 feet above level of the sea; and the land round the village of Leadhills Lanarkshire, at the height of 2000 feet, is the highest ground habited in Scotland. An elevation of 600 feet above the level of sea seems nearly the limit of profitable tillage, though in Aberd shire the plough sometimes reaches to an elevation of 1300 feet.

Rivers.—The chief rivers in Scotland are, the Forth, the Tw the Clyde, the Tay, and the Spey. The Forth rises on the s side of Benlomond, in Stirlingshire, and running from west to e discharges itself into that frith, or arm of the German Ocean, w goes by its name. The Tweed has its source in Tweedsmuir, the point where the counties of Peebles, Dumfries, and Lan meet. It issues from the same mountain with the Clyde and An It takes a course nearly north-east, till it reaches the royal bu of Peebles, where, turning nearly east, its stream is augmented the Ettrick, near Selkirk—the Gala, below Galashiels—the Lea a little above Old Melrose—and the Teviot at Kelso. A few m below this it forms the boundary between England and Scotla until it falls into the German Ocean, at the town of Berwick-up Tweed. The Clyde, issuing from the same mountain as the Tw

Digitized by Google

the Annan, and dividing the county of Lanark through its whole length, falls into the Frith of Clyde, opposite to the district of Argyllshire, named Cowal, and the island of Bute; next to the Frith, it is the largest river in Scotland, and is navigable for vessels of considerable tonnage as far up as Glasgow. The Tay pours into the ocean a greater quantity of water than any other river in Britain. It rises in Breadalbane, on the frontiers of Lorn, in Argyllshire, and there named the Fillan. About ten miles from its source it diffuses itself into Loch Dochart; hence the name of Glendochart, given to the beautiful vale through which it runs. At the eastern extremity of this valley it receives the waters of the Lochy, and shortly after the united stream is lost in Loch Tay. About two miles after leaving this lake, it is joined by the Lyon, and at Logierait by the united streams of the Garry and the Tummel, almost its rival in size. Here it turns southward, and receiving various other streams in its course, it advances to Perth, and onward to Dundee, where it soon after mingles with the arm of the German Ocean to which it gives its name. The Spey is the most rapid river in Scotland. It rises in Badenoch, in Inverness-shire, and a few miles from its source spreads out into a small lake; thence resuming its course, it proceeds with great velocity towards the east: on reaching the village of Rothes its course is northward, and falls into the Moray Frith at Garmouth. Its direct length is about ninety miles; but, following its windings, it is estimated at 120 miles. It flows through the large fir woods of Glenmore and Strathspey; and large quantities of timber are annually floated on its waters down to Garmouth. Besides these rivers, numerous streams traverse the country in all directions, and add to its riches by their aid in moving machinery, and watering its soil.

Mineral Springs.—The principal watering places in Scotland are—*Moffat*, Dumfries-shire, where there is a strong sulphuretted hydrogen spring, and a chalybeate at Heartfell, in the vicinity. *Dunblane*, near Stirling, where there is a saline spring. *Airthrie*, near Stirling, a saline spring. *Pitcaithly*, Bridge of Earn, near Perth, a saline spring. *Innerleithen*, near Peebles, a saline spring. *Vicar's Bridge*, near Dollar, saline. *St. Bernard's*, near Edinburgh, a sulphuretted hydrogen. *Strathpeffer*, near Dingwall, Ross-shire, a strong sulphuretted hydrogen spring.

Lakes.—The chief lakes of Scotland are, Loch Lomond, in Dumbartonshire; Loch Awe, in Argyllshire; Loch Tay, Loch Katrine, Loch Earn, in Perthshire; Loch Ness, in Inverness-shire; and Lochleven, in Kinross-shire, the latter, celebrated for the fine trout

Digitized by Google

it produces, and also on account of the castle on one of its islands, having been for some time the prison of Queen Mary.

CLIMATE.—The climate of Scotland, compared with that of the finest parts of England, is later, and corn, fruits, and vegetables, common to both divisions of the island, in general, reach maturity much sooner in England than in Scotland. The annual mean temperature is between 45° and 47° Fahr.; the average fall of rain about thirty-one inches, though the difference between the east and west coasts has been estimated at one-fifth more in the latter than in the former. The number of days, on the west coast, on which no rain falls, has been estimated at 160, while on the east coast, 230 have been given as the average. The winds which generally prevail, are westerly for about two-thirds of the year, and easterly gales, chiefly in spring and the early part of summer, for about one-third.

AGRICULTURE.—That part of Scotland, chiefly cultivated, lies along the banks of the rivers and shores of the sea, and the heaviest crops are procured from the valleys or alluvial lands called *Carses*. In some of these, as in the Carse of Gowrie, the land lets high in proportion to other parts of the country. Of the computed area of Scotland, amounting to 18,944,000 English acres, exclusive of lakes, little more than a fourth, or 5,000,000 of acres, are regularly or occasionally cultivated; but about two-thirds even of this is employed in grazing, in raising crops for live stock, or under fallow. The remainder, about 14,000,000 of acres, deducting about 1,000,100 acres as the estimated extent of the natural and plant wood, is only adapted for the pasturage of sheep. The smallest proportion of cultivated land is in the counties of Selkirk, Sutherland, and Orkney, averaging only about six acres in the hundred; the greatest is in the counties of East, West, and Mid-Lothian, together with Berwickshire and Roxburghshire. Including mines and fisheries, the medium rent of the land may be estimated at nearly 5*s*. per acre.

MINERALS.—The mineral productions of Scotland are numerous and valuable. The great *coal* field, stretching across the country in a diagonal line, from west to east, or from the Frith of Clyde at Dumbarton to St. Andrew's in Fife, and Haddington in East Lothian, is about ninety-eight miles long, with an average breadth of thirty-three miles, and estimated to extend over 600,000 acres. Coal has also been found in the county of Sutherland in the north, and in Dumfries-shire and Roxburghshire in the south, but it has not been worked to any extent. *Lime* is very generally diffused

Digitized by Google

over the country, and is wrought in the neighbourhood of the collieries and in other districts. It is extensively used for the amelioration of the land. *Iron* is also found very generally in the coal districts, as well as in many others, and is wrought to a considerable extent, though some is still imported from Wales. *Lead* occurs in many parts of Scotland, and is wrought to a great extent at Leadhills and Wanlockhead, in the county of Dumfries. *Marble* is found in the Hebrides, Argyllshire, and Sutherland; *granite* and other primitive rocks, within the limits of the Grampians; and sand-stone generally throughout the country. *Greenstone* and other kinds are to be had in abundance every where. The fine free-stone, which forms the greater part of the buildings in the New Town of Edinburgh, is chiefly taken from Craigleith and Hailes quarries, about two miles distant from the city. *Plumbago* is found in Dumfries-shire; and *roofing-slates*, of the best quality, in Argyll-shire, Perthshire, and Peebles-shire.

The DOMESTIC ANIMALS, common to Scotland, are similar to those found in the other divisions of the United Kingdom. Among those in a wild state (some of which are peculiar to certain districts), may be mentioned the roe, the red-deer, and the hare, common and alpine; the rabbit, the otter, the seal, the badger, and the fox; besides minor species, such as the squirrel, the weasel, the ermine, the martin, the hedgehog, the mole, and the brown and black rat. The wolf and the beaver formerly existed, but the former has not been known in Scotland since 1680, nor the latter since the twelfth century. In the lofty rocky districts, are found the golden eagle and other birds of prey; the ptarmigan is found on the highest mountains; the capercailzie existed in the fir woods till the year 1745, and attempts are now making in Perthshire to introduce it again. All kinds of moor-game, partridges, and water-fowl, are abundant, and the pheasant is now naturalized and plentiful in the low country.

FISHERIES.—The fisheries form an important part of the productive labour of Scotland. The salmon fisheries, particularly, are of great importance. Immense quantities of salmon, both fresh and pickled, are exported to the London market. The herring fishery, formerly a source of wealth to the Dutch, has greatly increased of late years, and from the encouragement given to it by Government, has now become a source of wealth to this country. The fishery of cod, ling, &c., commonly known by the name of the *white-fishery*, from the inexhaustible supply of fine fish round the north and

Digitized by Google

west coasts of Scotland, promises, when full advantage shall be taken of it, amply to make up for any deficiency under which the country labours in point of soil and climate.

MANUFACTURES.—The manufactures of Scotland, chiefly in cotton and linen, are of vast extent, and employ an immense number of people. The numerous waterfalls, and the abundance of coal, so essential for steam-power, have given rise to large mills, both for spinning and weaving; these compensate in a great measure for the raw material (of cotton) having to be brought from another hemisphere. The making of machinery, of every description, is an important article of manufacture; and the smelting and casting of iron is carried on to a prodigious extent in all its branches.

COMMERCE.—The commerce of Scotland is extensive and increasing. Besides its intercourse with Ireland—a coasting-trade with England—and an extensive land-trade, by means of excellent roads and railways—which will be more particularly noticed afterwards under their proper districts. The ports on the eastern coasts carry on a considerable trade with the northern countries of Europe. The western coast, on the other hand, trades to a very great extent with America and the West Indies; and the enterprise of Scottish merchants, has found an outlet for the manufactures of the country in China, India, South America, and Australasia.

REVENUE.—The revenue of Scotland has been progressive for many years, and contributes its full share to the exigencies of the state. At the time of the Union with England, the revenue of Scotland was only £110,696; in 1788 it had increased to upwards of a million; in 1813 it was £4,204,000; in 1840, £5,254,624; and, in 1848, £5,916,983.

POLITICALLY, Scotland is divided into thirty-three counties or shires. Under the Reform Act of 1832, each county sends a member to the Imperial Parliament, with the exception of Elgin and Nairn, which jointly return one member, Ross and Cromarty one, and Clackmannan and Kinross one; Edinburgh and Glasgow send two members each; Aberdeen, Paisley, Dundee, Greenock, and Perth, respectively return one representative. The other towns and burghs, which are constituted either by Royal Charter or by the Reform Act, are classed into fourteen districts—four or five burghs or towns combining in the election of a member. For the counties there are returned thirty members; for the burghs twenty-three—making, altogether, fifty-three Scottish representatives in the House of Commons. Formerly the number was limited to forty-five. The peers

Digitized by Google

of Scotland elect sixteen of their own number, to represent them in the House of Lords. An election takes place for every new Parliament.



View of VICTORIA HALL, *in which the Meetings of the General Assembly of the Established Church of Scotland are held annually.*

ECCLESIASTICALLY, Scotland is divided into 1023 parishes, including those *quoad sacra* parishes, instituted down to 1836, the cure of which is served by resident clergymen with stipends, averaging, in the country parishes, about £200 a-year, and in towns from £300 to £500. Each parish has, besides, a parish-school, under the superintendence of the Presbytery—an institution which has proved of incalculable advantage to this portion of the empire, from the almost universal diffusion of the necessary branches of education. The church government is vested in Kirk-sessions, Presbyteries, Synods, and the General Assembly. The poor are supported, with few exceptions, by voluntary contributions; and although there are poor laws in Scotland, yet poor-rates, which in England are so

Digitized by Google

oppressive, may be said to be almost unknown. The General Assembly Hall was erected partly by Government, and partly out of the funds of the Established Church, and forms a very imposing feature from all points. It is from a design by James Gillespie Graham, Esq., Architect.

Previous to 1843, the dissenting congregations, of all denominations, amounted to 800, but in that year a separation took place in the Established Church, on a point of Church Government, and about 600 congregations have been formed in various parts of the country, under the denomination of the Free Kirk of Scotland.

The income of the whole dissenting clergy, may average from £100 to £150 each per annum.

Universities.—These are, St. Andrews, Fife, founded by the Pope, in 1413, consisting of two Colleges; Glasgow, founded in 1450; Aberdeen, King's College, founded in 1494; Marischal College in 1593; Edinburgh, founded in 1582.

The total number of students, attending these Universities, is about 2470.

Administration of Justice.—The administration of justice in Scotland, in civil causes, previous to 1532, was intrusted to an ambulatory committee of Parliament, who assumed the title of Lords of Council and Session. At that period, however, regular Judges were appointed for this purpose, and the individuals connected with the court, erected into a body, corporate by James V., under the title of the *College of Justice*. The members of the College of Justice consist not only of the Judges, but also of the Faculty of Advocates, * Writers to the Signet, Clerks of Session, and some others. The Supreme Civil Court, at its original constitution, consisted of fifteen Judges, but this constitution has been modified by recent Acts of Parliament. Two Chambers or Divisions have been formed of equal authority, and each of these Divisions have separate court-rooms. The number of Judges has been, by a recent statute, reduced to thirteen, in place of fifteen. The Supreme Criminal Court, or Court of Justiciary, is composed of a President, with the title of Lord Justice-Clerk, and five other Judges, appointed from the Judges in the Civil Court. A court for the trial, by jury, of civil causes, was established in 1815, by the appointment of a Lord Chief Commissioner, and four other Judges. These are also appointed from Judges in the other courts. But this court has

* An advocate corresponds to an English barrister, a writer to the signet to an attorney.

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google



EDINBURGH AND LEITH.
From Fife Coast

Digitized by Google

been abolished, and the right of jury trial merged in the Court of Session. The Court of Exchequer, for the trial of cases connected with the revenue, was composed of four Judges or Barons; but, as they died out, their number was reduced to two, and the presiding Judge called the Lord Chief Baron. The duty of this court, however, has devolved upon one of the thirteen Judges of the Court of Session, and the Exchequer Court abolished as a separate establishment. In every county, too, there are Sheriffs and other inferior local Judges.

POPULATION.—In 1707, at the period of the Union, the population of Scotland did not exceed 1,050,000. In 1755, it amounted to 1,265,380; in 1831, to 2,365,114; in 1841, to 2,628,957, of which 1,246,427 were males, and 1,382,530 were females. During the ten years previous to 1820, there was an increase of sixteen per cent.; in the next ten years, thirteen per cent.; and during the last ten years, eleven per cent., being a less ratio of increase than either England or Ireland. The average population, per square mile, is 88·5. The lowest, that of the county of Sutherland, is only at the rate of 3·1 per square mile; and the highest, that of Edinburghshire, is 541 for the same space. The population of Edinburgh, in 1831, was (including the suburbs and Leith) 162,403; that of Glasgow, at the same period, 202,426. In 1841, the population of these two cities was respectively, Edinburgh (exclusive of Leith), 159,718; Glasgow, 257,592. Dundee, which, in 1831, had a population of 45,355, in 1841 numbered 63,825; Aberdeen, 62,900; and Paisley, at the same time, contained 60,963.

EDINBURGH.

EDINBURGH, the capital of Scotland, stands on the southern bank of the Frith of Forth, about two miles from the sea, near the centre of the northern boundary of the county which bears its name, and about 400 miles from London.

Prior to the year 1753, the city was of but very circumscribed limits, and occupied the central ridge only of the three hills over which it now extends. The improvements projected about that time for extending the city, and opening communications to the grounds on the north and south, have been carried on by the successive magistracies, with a spirit proportioned to the wants engendered by a change of manners and an influx of wealth. The

Digitized by Google

city has been extended to more than thrice its former size; while its local situation, the taste with which the additional streets have been laid out, and the architectural skill displayed in the public buildings, have contributed to render it one of the most handsome and picturesque cities in Europe.

The city is built upon three elevated ridges, extending from east to west; the central one is terminated on the west by a rocky precipice, surmounted by the Castle. — (See Plate.) — From the Castle, the High Street and Canongate descend with a gentle declivity to the Palace of Holyrood, which terminates this part of the city on the east. Across the valley that separates the Old from the New Town, the North Bridge was erected in 1769; and farther west, across the same valley, a mound of earth, chiefly formed of the rubbish removed in digging the foundations of newly erected houses, in 1783, forms another communication between the New Town and the Old. Still farther west, the towns are connected by the Lothian Road. The South Bridge, the chief communication with the southern part of the Old Town, runs in a line with the North Bridge, and was finished in 1788. A third bridge, called King George the Fourth's Bridge, spanning the Cowgate, nearly on a line with Bank Street, connects the western part of the New Town with the southern districts; and a fourth bridge, over which the new approach is carried from the west end of the Lawnmarket to the country westward, along the south side of the Castle Bank, forms the most striking entrance to the Old Town. Prior to the building of these bridges, the only communication to the south and north, was by the narrow steep lanes, called *closes* and *wynds*, which descend from both sides of the High Street.

The Castle is the most prominent object in the Old Town. It is seen for many miles around, and is separated from the buildings of the street, by an esplanade of about 350 feet in length, and 300 feet in breadth. The area of the rock, on which the Castle stands, measures about seven English acres. The rock itself, composed of basalt, is elevated 383 feet above the level of the sea, and is accessible only on the eastern side, all the others being nearly perpendicular. The Castle is of great antiquity, and has been held as a fortress from the earliest times: in 1093 it was besieged by Donald Bane, brother to King Malcolm, and in the same year Queen Margaret died in it. It was taken by the English, 1296—retaken and demolished by Randolph, 1313—rebuilt by Edward III. —surprised by William Douglas, 1341—surprised by Albany for

Digitized by Google



EDINBURGH

(From Castle Rock

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
AND TILDEN FOUNDATIONS

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

the rescue of James III., 1482—taken by the Regent from Queen Mary, 1573—by Cromwell, 1650—and by William III., in 1689. The buildings on the top of the rock are occupied as arsenals, and other conveniences necessary for the garrison. The Scottish Regalia are kept in the Castle—they were placed there in 1707. It was



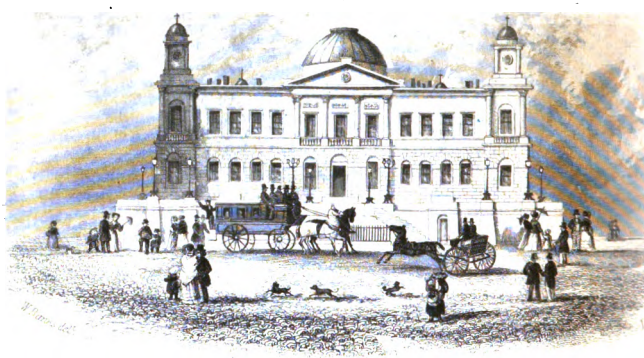
believed that they had been removed to England, until 1818, when they were still found secure in an oaken chest in the Crown Room. Strangers are shown these and other relics of antiquity; the Room where Mary Queen of Scots gave birth to her only son, afterwards King James I. of England; likewise the celebrated piece of artillery, called Mons Meg, fabricated at Mons, in Flanders. It was used at the siege of Norham, and afterwards burst, in firing a salute to the Duke of York, on his visiting the Castle in 1682, and never since repaired. It was removed after this period to London, and exhibited in the Tower; but was returned to Edinburgh lately, and is now mounted on an elegant carriage, and placed on the bomb battery. A colossal statue, in bronze, of the late Duke of York, in the robes of a Knight of the Garter, is placed on the esplanade of the Castle, the likeness of which is good.

St. Giles's Church stands near the centre of the High Street. It forms the north side of the Parliament Close, so called from the buildings in which the Scottish Parliament last met being situate there. These buildings having been much improved, are occupied as court-rooms by the Supreme Civil and Criminal Courts. In the

Digitized by Google

buildings adjacent, are the valuable libraries of the Faculty o Advocates and Writers to the Signet; both of these are worth of a visit from the stranger. The County Hall lies immediatel to the west of St. Giles's Church. The Royal Exchange Buildings where the City Courts are held, stand on the north side of the High Street, nearly opposite St. Giles's Church.

The University stands nearly in a line with the west side of the South Bridge, forming a square, with a quadrangle in the centre, and possessing much architectural beauty.



REGISTER OFFICE, EDINBURGH.

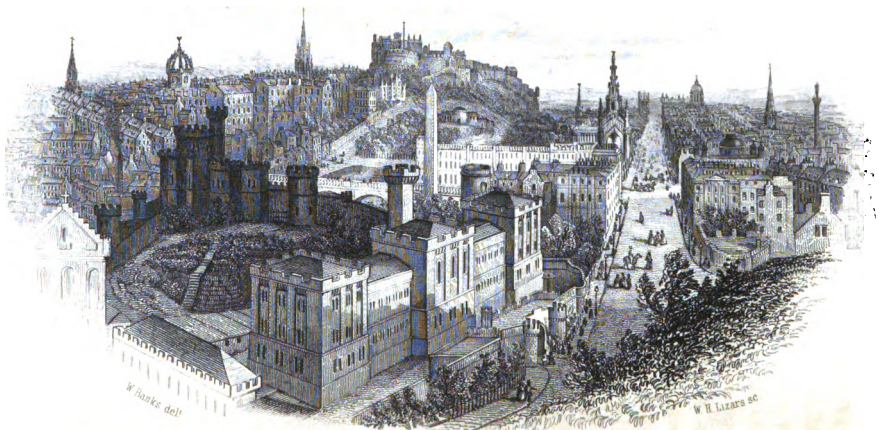
At the north end of the North Bridge stands the Register House, a large and handsome building, where the public and national records are kept. Nearly opposite to this is the Theatre; and in a line with the front of this building, the Regent Bridge leads by Waterloo Place to the Calton Hill; also upon this line the Inland Revenue and Post Offices, Jail, &c., and High School are erected. On the Calton Hill stands a series of columns, the commencement of a National Monument, after the model of the famous Parthenon of Athens. Within the precincts of this monument is Forrest's Statuary, and immediately adjoining, Short's Observatory, both well worthy the notice of strangers. A column, to the memory of Lord Nelson, crowns a precipitous crag on the western summit of the

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google



EDINBURGH

Digitized by Google

hill. A little to the north, is a monument erected to the memory of Professor Playfair, near to which is the Observatory. To the westward, on the brow of the hill, is one to the memory of Professor Dugald Stewart; and, immediately opposite the High School, is another of Burns, on the spot where he is said to have written his poetic address—"Edina! Scotia's darling seat."

The view from the Calton Hill (See Plate), of both the Old and New Towns, the neighbouring sea, and the green valleys and blue hills of the country around, is unrivalled, both for variety and picturesque beauty. The view of the Fife shores, to the north, has frequently been compared to that of the Bay of Naples; and the view of Athens, from the Ægean Sea, has recalled to many travellers the city of Edinburgh, as seen from the Frith of Forth.*

The higher portion of the New Town forms a regular parallelogram, with straight streets crossing each other at right angles.

Prince's Street (See Plate) extends from the Register Office westwards. Opposite St. David's Street is a splendid gothic monument, erected to the memory of Sir Walter Scott. On the Mound, to the westward, is the Royal Institution, a Grecian building, with a statue of her Majesty, Queen Victoria, on the summit.

George Street, the centre parallel street of the New Town, contains fine statues of George IV. and William Pitt, by Chantrey, and is terminated by two handsome squares. The eastern, or St. Andrew's Square, is decorated with a column to the memory of the late Lord Melville, in imitation of Trajan's column at Rome; on the east side of the square, in front of the Royal Bank, is an equestrian statue to the memory of John IV., Earl of Hopetoun. Charlotte Square terminates it to the west, in which is St. George's Church. In George Street, north-west of St. Andrew's Square, stands St. Andrew's Church, opposite which is the *Commercial Bank* (See Plate.) The Assembly Rooms and Music Hall are on the same side, a little further to the west.

Queen Street, with its fine gardens in front, is the third parallel street. To the east is the Physician's Hall, adorned with a portico, supporting sculptured statues of Esculapius, Hippocrates, and Hygeia.

The lower portion of the New Town commences at Abercromby Place and Heriot Row. To the west is Moray Place, Ainslie Place, Royal Circus, and other stately streets. The Dean Bridge, with its elegant and lofty arches, here spans the Water of Leith, and forms

* It is worthy of remark, that Barker took the first idea of a panorama, from perambulating the Calton Hill.

Digitized by Google

a means of communication with the suburbs of Stockbridge and Raeburn Place. St. Bernard's Well, with its temple, here also forms a picturesque feature in the landscape, while the view from the higher grounds of the north part of the city, with the surrounding scenery, is very beautiful.

To the east of Queen Street, York Place and Picardy Place lead to Leith Walk, while Broughton Street stretches northwards, and leads to the Zoological Gardens on the right, and Canonmills on the left, and from thence by Inverleith Row to the Experimental and Botanic Gardens. The road then extends to Trinity Chain Pier.

STATISTICS.—The city is at least seven miles in circumference, its length and breadth being nearly equal. At the Union, the population of Edinburgh and Leith only amounted to 35,000. In 1841, the population of Edinburgh and suburbs, exclusive of Leith, was 159,718. The climate may, upon the whole, be considered eminently salubrious. The mean temperature of the whole year is only 3° below that of London; the winters are, on the whole, milder than in England, while the summer heat is less intense. Much less rain falls here than upon the western coast. An inconvenience is felt from the exposure of the city to high westerly winds, which, after sweeping along a plain of more than fourteen miles in extent, are opposed by the lofty rock of the Castle, and being then divided into two currents, hurry along the north and south sides of the city, and rage with considerable fury. These winds, however, are held to contribute much to the health of the city, by ventilating the narrow closes and alleys.

The city possesses excellent markets, which are abundantly supplied with butcher meat, fish, poultry, game, fruits, and vegetables. Coal is the only fuel used, and being obtained from pits in the neighbourhood, and along the banks of the Union Canal, its price is moderate; about 300,000 tons are annually conveyed to Edinburgh and Leith. The city is abundantly supplied with good spring water, conveyed in pipes from the elevated grounds of Comiston, Swanston, Greencraig, and Crawley, respectively three, four, five, and seven miles south-west of the city. The pavement of the streets is of the most durable material—whinstone, cut into blocks; but many of the streets have lately been *Macadamized*. The city is lighted with gas and the police regulations are very efficient.

Edinburgh is the metropolis of the northern division of the

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

island; and being the seat of the Supreme Courts of Justice and of a flourishing University, with many other seminaries of education, both for boys and girls, the tone of its society is of a superior cast. Of late years, many English families have chosen Edinburgh for their place of residence; and many Scotsmen, who have acquired wealth abroad, are allured to it by hereditary veneration for the ancient metropolis of their country. There being no manufactures of any considerable extent, the greater part of the population consists of working mechanics, who are generally of a decent character. There are, however, a great proportion of very destitute poor, a number of whom are natives of Ireland. The printing and publishing trade, and the various branches of art connected therewith, are carried on to a greater extent in Edinburgh than in any other place except London.

PUBLIC BUILDINGS.



HOLYROOD PALACE.

Palace of Holyrood.—This ancient abode of royalty is situate at the east end of the Canongate, and occupies the site of an abbey, which was founded by David I. in 1128, and was one of the richest religious establishments in Scotland. In the chapel were deposited the remains of David II., James II., Prince Arthur, third son of James IV., James V., Magdalen his Queen, Arthur, second son of

Digitized by Google

James V., and Henry Darnley. The ruins of what is now called the Chapel Royal are worthy of a visit. It contains a fine monument of Parian marble, of most exquisite workmanship, erected to the memory of Lord Belhaven, chamberlain to Charles I., and another, in memory of the late Earl of Sutherland and his Countess, &c.

The Palace (of which the Duke of Hamilton is hereditary keeper) was commenced by James V., and completed, in its present form, by Charles II. The picture gallery, which is 156 feet long by 27½ wide, and 20 feet high, contains the portraits of the Scottish monarchs; but the earlier ones may be considered fanciful. In this gallery the Scottish Peerage assemble to elect their representatives in Parliament. In the Palace are preserved the original apartments, with their furniture and several relics of the unfortunate Mary, with other curiosities, which are pointed out to strangers visiting the Palace. In 1822, when George IV. visited Scotland, apartments in the Palace were fitted up for his use; and though he chose Dalkeith Palace for the place of his residence, a levee, drawing-room, and meetings of the privy council, were held here. The different apartments in the Palace and Chapel are shown to strangers by the domestics.

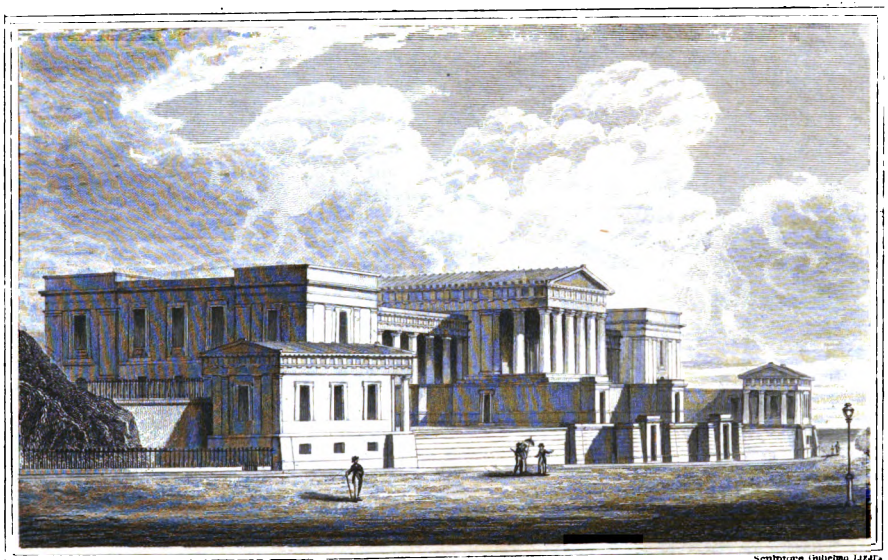
The *Parliament House.*—Here the Scottish Parliament held its sittings, and since the Union, it has been occupied by the Supreme Courts of Justice. The original building was commenced in 1632, and completed in 1640, at an expense of £11,600 sterling; but the whole of its front was faced up and covered in 1807, by an open arcade, in the Grecian style. The great hall, 122 feet in length by 49 in breadth, where the Parliament met, still remains; and its noble roof, which is of oak, arched and finished in the Norman style, is much admired. In this hall are statues of the late Lord Melville, Presidents Blair and Forbes, with Lord Chief Baron Dundas. Another portion of the building contains the court-room and apartments for the business of the Exchequer, and additional buildings have been lately erected for the accommodation of the High Court of Justiciary. In front of the building is a very fine equestrian statue of Charles II., raised in that monarch's reign by the Town-Council. Connected with the Parliament House is a modern erection, containing the splendid libraries belonging to the Faculty of Advocates and Writers to the Signet, the ceiling of which last establishment is from the pencil of the late celebrated Stodart, R. A.

The *University*, erected by James VI. in 1582, and opened the

Digitized by Google

W YORK
BRARY
ENOX
DATION

Digitized by Google



Architecto Thoma Hamilton

Sculptore Guilielmo Lizars.

SCHOLA REGIA EDINENSIS.

Digitized by Google

following year, was originally a mean building; but in 1785, a subscription was set on foot, for erecting a new structure, upon a plan prepared by Adam, the celebrated architect. A large sum was obtained, and the foundation-stone of the new College laid in 1789; but the funds being speedily exhausted in the undertaking, it was necessarily stopped until 1815, when an annual grant, for ten years, of £10,000, for completing it was obtained from Parliament. The library is magnificent, and the collection of books and pictures extensive. The suite of apartments fitted up for the Museum is superb, the specimens themselves being of great value, and forming an object of interest to strangers. Its collection, in ornithology, is perhaps the first in Europe. Admission is obtained for one shilling.

Surgeons' Hall, a little to the southward of the University, on the opposite side of the street, is an elegant building, of the Grecian Doric order, designed by Playfair. Its Museum is extremely valuable and rich in surgical and morbid preparations. It is open to the public three days in the week.

Botanic Garden.—Connected with the University is the Botanic Garden, on the north side of the city, a little to the northward of the village of Canonmills. It consists of twelve acres of ground, and contains a very extensive collection of plants. It is under the charge of the Professor of Botany in the University. The public is freely admitted to the garden daily, and every Saturday to the magnificent hothouses and conservatories.

Experimental Garden, the property of the Caledonian Horticultural Society, is in extent about eight acres, and open to the members of the Society and their friends. Both these gardens are contiguous, and are well worthy of a visit.

High School.—The principal Grammar School of Edinburgh was established in 1578, in a building near the Royal Infirmary; but the situation, owing to the extension of the city to the north, having become far from central, a new and very splendid building has been erected, from a design by T. Hamilton, Esq., architect, on the Calton Hill, a little beyond the Prison and Bridewell.

The *Edinburgh Academy*, which stands to the north of the Royal Circus, is also a handsome building, after a design of William Burn, Esq. It was opened in 1824.

The *Physician's Hall*, a fine building by Hamilton, with a projecting portico, which supports the statues of Esculapius and Hippocrates, and is surmounted by an elegantly sculptured one of Hygeia.

Digitized by Google

LAWNMARKET, ST. GILES' CHURCH, COUNTY HALL, HIGH STREET, &c.

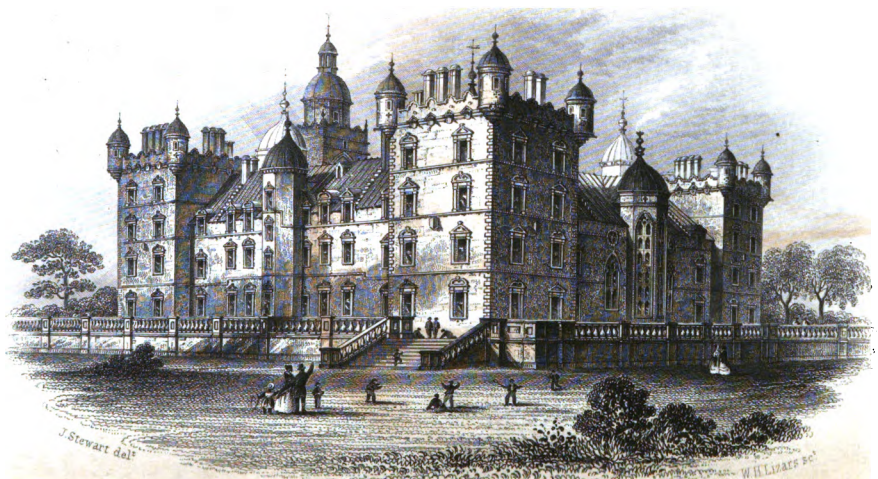


St. Giles's Church, already mentioned, situated on the south side of the High Street, is an ancient Gothic edifice, built in the form of a cross, and remarkable for its square tower, from which ascend four arches, intersecting each other in the form of an imperial crown, and surmounted by a spire, rising to the elevation of 161 feet. The date of the foundation of this church is uncertain. It is first mentioned in a charter of David II. in 1359. It was erected into a collegiate church by James III., and after the Reformation, was divided into four places of worship. At present it is occupied by three congregations, the High Church, Old Church, and the New North Church. In this church the Regent Murray, who zealously promoted the Reformation, and Napier of Merchiston, the inventor of logarithms, are interred. Within its walls the Solemn League and Covenant was sworn to and subscribed, 13th October, 1643. Previous to 1817, all the spaces between the buttresses of this church were occupied by small shops, called the *Krames;* these have now been cleared away, and the walls of the church have been repaired and renewed. One of the old churches was converted into a hall, for the General Assembly, but was found to be unfit for the purpose.

Digitized by Google

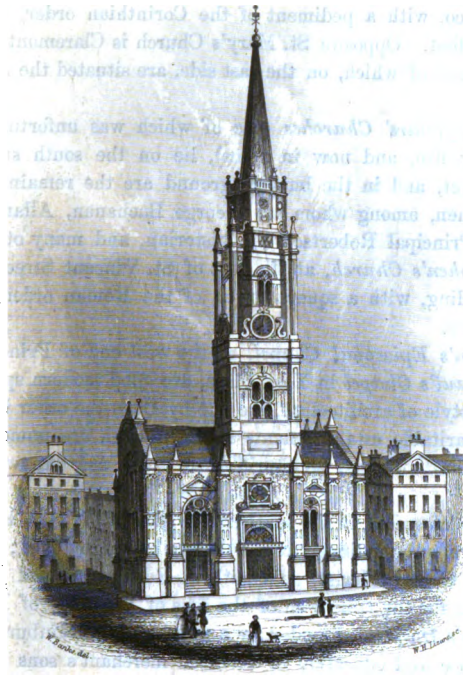
THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google



HERIOT'S HOSPITAL.

Digitized by Google



TRON CHURCH

The *Tron Church*, also on the south side of the High Street, is placed in the area at the meeting of the South and North Bridge Streets. The old wooden spire having been destroyed by fire in 1824, a new one was erected in 1828, after a design by Messrs. Dicksons.

St. George's Church stands on the west side of Charlotte Square, and forms the terminating object of George's Street, from which it is seen along its whole length. The front to the square is 112 feet, and consists of a portico or vestibule, with four columns, and two pilasters of the Ionic order, 35 feet high, elevated on a flight of steps, 68 feet in width. Behind the portico is raised a dome, upon a basement of 48 feet square, above which is a circular row of columns with their entablature, and the whole is surmounted by a lantern, of eight columns, at the height of 150 feet from the ground.

St. Mary's Church, in the centre of Bellevue Crescent, is after a design by Thomas Brown, Esq. The front, to the east, is embellished

Digitized by Google

by a portico, with a pediment of the Corinthian order, projecting seventeen feet. Opposite St. Mary's Church is Claremont Street, at the north end of which, on the east side, are situated the *Zoological Gardens.*

The *Greyfriars' Churches* (one of which was unfortunately destroyed by fire, and now in ruins), lie on the south side of the Grassmarket, and in the burying-ground are the remains of many eminent men, among whom are George Buchanan, Allan Ramsay, the late Principal Robertson the historian, and many others.

St. Stephen's Church, at the foot of St. Vincent Street, a handsome building, with a square tower, of the Roman order, designed by Playfair.

St. John's Episcopal Chapel, at the west end of Princes' Street, and *St. Paul's Chapel* in York Place, are good modern specimens of the same style of architecture, the one by Burn the other by Elliot.

The charitable establishments in Edinburgh are numerous; and some of the buildings, appropriated to their use, are well worthy of a visit.

Heriot's Hospital, in the southern division of the city, is an extensive quadrangular edifice, from a design by Inigo Jones; it was endowed by George Heriot, goldsmith in Edinburgh, and jeweller to James VI., for the education of the sons of burgesses of Edinburgh.

Watson's Hospital, founded by a merchant in Edinburgh, for the maintenance and education of deceased merchant's sons and grandsons, is a structure of more humble pretensions, in the same quarter of the city.

Royal Infirmary. — This institution, which was projected in 1721, and the foundation laid in 1738, stands a little to the eastward of the University. Besides this, there are numerous dispensaries in different quarters of the city, for the relief of the sick poor.

Royal Institution. — This is a building of Grecian Doric architecture, from a design by Playfair, and surmounted by a colossal statue of Queen Victoria, by Steele, and contains the Hall of the Royal Society, apartments for the exhibition of pictures, and for the Board of Manufactures and Fisheries. It stands at the foot of the Mound, Princes' Street.

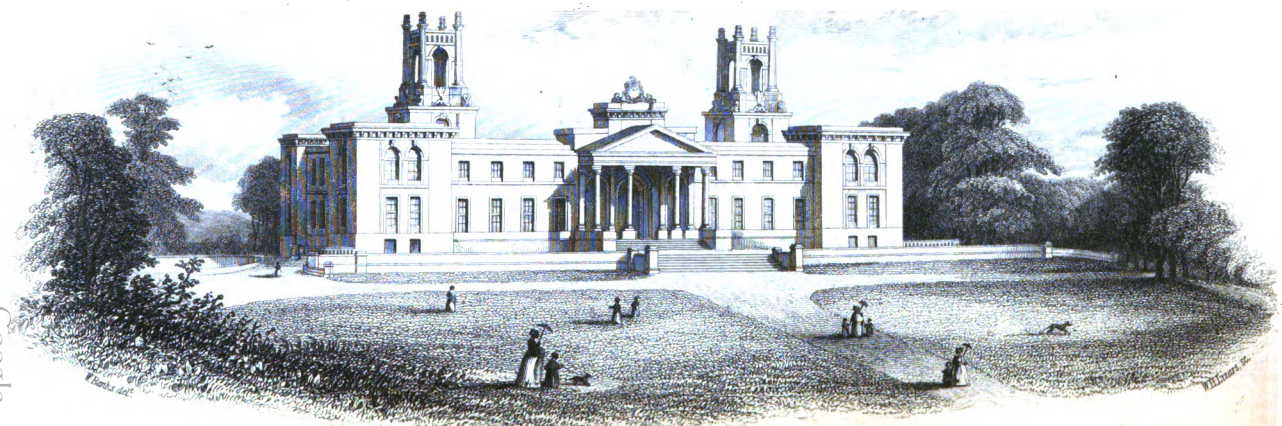
Gillespie's Hospital, a neat building, erected in 1801, for the reception of aged people of both sexes, stands to the west of Bruntsfield Links.

The *Merchant Maiden Hospital,* founded in 1695, for educating the daughters of merchants, who have been less fortunate in business

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google



ORPHAN HOSPITAL

DEAN

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

than their more wealthy competitors, and rebuilt in 1816, stands in a retired situation to the south of Heriot's Hospital.

The *Trades' Maiden Hospital*, founded in 1704, for the education of the daughters of tradesmen, similarly situated, stands in Argyle Square.

The *Orphan Hospital*, a useful institution, erected on the lands of Dean, to the west of the New Town, after a splendid design by Thomas Hamilton, Esq. An hospital is also erected on the lands of Dean, similar in principle to the Orphan Hospital, endowed from funds left by Mr. John Watson, writer to the signet, in 1759. A little to the south, another hospital is in course of erection for a similar purpose, from funds left by Mr. Daniel Stewart, late of the Exchequer.

Donaldson's Hospital, on the opposite bank, is a splendid edifice in the Elizabethan style of architecture by Playfair. It was founded by James Donaldson, printer in Edinburgh, who bequeathed £200,000, in 1830, to maintain and educate 300 youths of both sexes.

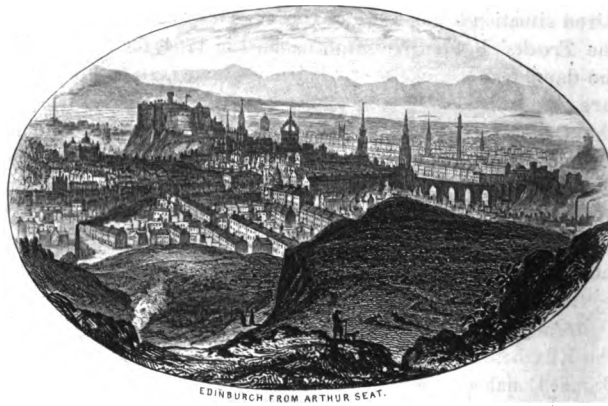
Besides these, there are numerous other establishments, which, though not calculated to embellish the city by the architectural beauty of their buildings, have been felt eminently useful in relieving almost every species of wretchedness.

Calton Jail.—This building is situated on the southern edge of the Calton Hill, and its turreted structure forms a picturesque object on entering the city. The *Bridewell* is adjoining, and being now united with the Jail, forms the general prison for the city.

LEITH.

Leith, the sea-port of Edinburgh, is situated about two miles to the north-east, and is connected with the city by a splendid road, or rather street, named Leith Walk. Besides a tideway harbour at the outlet of the Water of Leith, crossed by drawbridges, there are two wet docks, each 250 yards long and 100 yards wide. In Leith, are several public buildings, worthy of a visit, such as the *Assembly Rooms*, *Custom House*, and the churches; also a suite of warm and cold baths, in a handsome building at Seafield. The population of North and South Leith, in 1831, was 25,855; in 1841, 26,026. Leith is an important naval station, and a port of considerable trade. Ship building is carried on extensively, and the chief manufactures are those of sail cloth, ropes, bottles, soap, candles, with ale breweries and distilleries. The annual revenues of the port exceed £600,000.

Digitized by Google



EDINBURGH FROM ARTHUR SEAT.

REMARKABLE OBJECTS IN THE VICINITY OF EDINBURGH.

THE romantic mountain, Arthur's Seat and Salisbury Crags, with the intervening glen, add not a little to the picturesque beauty of the city, and may be visited with comparative ease, since the formation of a carriage drive at the foot of Salisbury Crags, and then along the face of Arthur's Seat, completely round the hill, terminating in front of the Palace, and presenting views of romantic interest and beauty, superior to any royal demesne in Europe. At the east end of the walk there is a rude heap of stones, called *Muschet's Cairn*, which, with the whole scenery of this locality, is minutely and strikingly described in the Heart of Mid-Lothian. Crossing, after a short walk to the east of the Palace, a small bridge over a tiny rivulet, and ascending a narrow path, arrive at a fount of water, issuing from a hollow rock, named *St. Anthony's Well*, celebrated in Scottish song:—

> "St. Anton's well shall be my drink,
> Since my true love's forsaken me."

On the left are the ruins of *St. Anthony's Chapel*, founded by the Queen of James IV. The sloping ridge on the right, leading to the summit of Arthur's Seat, may now be ascended, where there is an easy footpath all along; or the hollow valley lying between Arthur's Seat and Salisbury Crags, may be traversed, to where a narrow gorge, on the west, displays a view of the southern suburbs, and the

Digitized by Google

Pentland mountains stretching beyond. Looking towards the east, on the other hand, a splendid view of the Frith, island of Inchkeith, and the distant shores of Fife, is presented; while the still and simple rural solitude of this valley, forms a singular contrast to the bustle and din of the city which has just been left behind. A most romantic walk, leading along the ridge of Salisbury Crags, and affording a splendid bird's-eye view of the city, conducts the traveller to the King's Park, where he first began his ascent.

From the summit of Arthur's Seat, a height of 822 feet, a most extensive view of the environs of Edinburgh is obtained. In a clear day, the smoke of the town of Stirling may be seen to the west, while, far beyond, tower the blue summits of Benledi and Benlomond. To the north, the East and West Lomonds of Fife are distinctly visible. To the north-east, the island of Inchkeith, midway in the Frith; still farther to the eastward, the round conical hill, called North Berwick Law, the Bass Rock behind rising perpendicularly out of the sea, and in the extreme distance the Isle of May; south-east are seen the towns of Portobello and Musselburgh; Dalkeith raises its cloud of smoke to the south; and stretching south-west, are the Braid and Blackford Hills, and the long range of the Pentlands.

To the naturalist, this locality presents a rich field of interest. The geologist will here find most interesting examples of the intrusion of trap rocks, through the prevailing sandstone of the surrounding district. The base of Arthur's Seat is composed of porphyry, including veins of jasper; the centre is basalt, with distinct columnar forms. On the south declivity these are called *Samson's Ribs*.

Salisbury Crags are composed of greenstone beds, interposed among successively upheaved layers of sandstone. We may here also remark, that the Castle rock exhibits a basaltic greenstone, penetrating through sandstone; the fragmentary and disturbed strata of which are well seen on the south-east side. The Calton Hill, again, is formed chiefly of a claystone porphyry, and a fragmentary greenstone, called *wacke*.

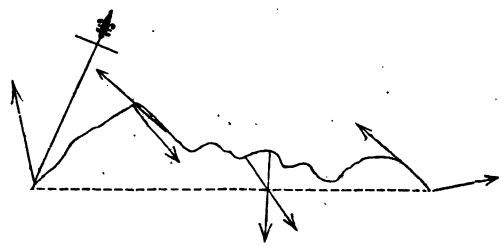
The botanist will find, on Arthur's Seat, upwards of 400 species of plants, while the environs, within twelve miles, contain about 400 more. Among the *debris* of the basaltic rocks, that somewhat rare fern, *Asplenium Septentrionale*, is to be found.

The sheltered and flowery hollows of Arthur's Seat, are also the haunts of a not very common species of butterfly, the *Papilio Artaxerxes*.

The outline of Arthur's Seat, especially as seen from the west and

Digitized by Google

south-west, very strikingly suggests the form of a lion reposing, the head being elevated, and the forepaw stretched out. The rock on the summit is possessed of high magnetic powers. The point where the needle is most powerfully affected, is in a crevice, to the eastward of the pinnacle, and here the needle becomes almost completely reversed, thus proving that the rock has the property of a natural magnet. The following section of the small rock, on the summit of the hill, 31 feet in length, points out where the most remarkable anomalies take place. The due north point is marked by a *fleur-de-lis.*



Duddingstone Loch, a beautiful sheet of water, lies on the south side of Arthur's Seat. The precipitous character of the hill, on this side, and the singular disposition of the rocks which skirt the road leading to the loch, combine to render the path along its margin one of the most romantic walks in the vicinity of Edinburgh. The road to this lake commences at *St. Leonard's*, and proceeding through the King's Park, on the south side of the Crags, a rock is passed a short distance on the left, having a remarkable echo, and under the brow of Arthur's Seat are some conspicuous basaltic columns; a little onward an opening in the rock, called *Samson's Ribs*, leads to the loch. At the east end of the loch are the church and village of Duddingstone; on the south-east, Duddingstone House, an elegant mansion of the Marquis of Abercorn; and on the west, Prestonfield, the seat of Sir Robert Keith Dick, Bart.

Craigmillar Castle stands about three miles south from Edinburgh, on an eminence, and commands a most extensive prospect. In ancient times it belonged to the Prestons of Preston, one of whom, in the reign of James II., bestowed the arm-bone of St. Giles, as a relic to the community of Edinburgh. About the time of the Restoration, it came into possession of the family of Gilmour, when

Digitized by Google

much of what remains of the building was erected. The origin of this Castle is unknown, but the rampart wall which surrounds it, appears, from an inscription on the gate, to have been built in



CRAIGMILLAR CASTLE

1427. Here John Earl of Mar, a younger brother of James III., was confined in 1477. James V. resided here for some time during his minority. After the battle of Pinkie, the Castle was taken and partly burned by the English. Queen Mary frequently resided in it after her return from France. One of the rooms is still named *Queen Mary's Chamber;* and the circumstance of her French servants having been quartered in a neighbouring village, obtained for it the name of *Little France*, which it still retains.

The *Hare Stone*, in which the standard of James IV. was fixed, when his army was encamped on the Boroughmuir, before its fatal march into England, is still to be seen, built into the wall, on the left hand of the high road by Boroughmuir-head. The Baron of Penicuik is bound by his tenure, to stand upon the *Buck Stone*, which is a rocky fragment on Braid Hill, and give three blasts with a horn, whenever the King visits Edinburgh.

Merchiston Castle is situate near the Hare Stone to the westward, on the road to Colinton, and is celebrated as the birth-place of the immortal Napier, the inventor of logarithms. He had a seat in Stirlingshire, called Gartness, where he chiefly resided when making his calculations, and was there visited by the famous Professor Briggs of Gresham College.

Digitized by Google

St. Bernard's Well is situate on the north side of the city, upon the romantic banks of the Water of Leith. The medicinal qualities of its water, induced the late Lord Gardenstone to purchase the property, and to erect a temple over the well, in the centre of which is a statue of Hygeia; and a little to the westward is *St. George's Well*, also much resorted to. Their waters have a sulphureous quality.

About a mile east from the city, were the ruins of *Restalrig Church*, which was founded by James III. At the Reformation it was demolished; but the church is now repaired, and used for public worship. In the middle of the churchyard there is a vaulted mausoleum, originally the family vault of Logan of Restalrig, afterwards the property of the Lords of Balmerino, and now belonging to the Earl of Moray. It is a beautiful specimen of Gothic architecture. Not far from this church, is *St. Margaret's Well*, supposed, in former times, to have been possessed of miraculous efficacy.

Inchkeith is a small island in the Forth, opposite to and about four miles from Leith harbour. It formerly belonged to the family of Keith, and is now vested in that of Buccleuch. When the French occupied Leith, in the minority of Queen Mary, they used to pasture their horses upon it, and hence gave it the name of the *Isle of Horses;* and here they successfully resisted the English, who had attempted to make a settlement upon it. On the highest point are the remains of an ancient fortification; adjoining to which, is a lighthouse, with a revolving light.

THE ENVIRONS OF EDINBURGH.

Within a circuit of ten miles of the city, there are a number of noblemen and gentlemen's mansions, whose celebrity and picturesque beauty are well worthy of a visit by the tourist. We shall first set out in a north-west direction, crossing the Dean Bridge, and proceed by the Queensferry road.

Craigleith Quarry is passed on the right. From this quarry a beautiful compact sandstone is procured, of which a considerable part of the New Town of Edinburgh has been constructed. The quarry has been hollowed out to the extent of 12 acres; and besides supplying Edinburgh, a considerable quantity of stones are exported for various public works in England. This quarry is rich

Digitized by Google

in fossil plants of the coal series, and three large fossil trees have been found in it, one of which is still retained, *in situ*, for the inspection of the curious. These trees were of the pine tribe (*Araucaria excelsa*), similar to the New Holland pines, which at present grow there to an immense size.

Passing onwards, on the left, is *Ravelstone*, the property of the representatives of the late Sir Alexander Keith, Knight-Marischal of Scotland. The garden is very fine, and has been referred to as that described in Waverley. Immediately to the south of the park, in which the house stands, is a footpath that leads to Corstorphine Hill; and just before entering the wood, there is presented a splendid view of Edinburgh and the surrounding scenery, so rich in bold and picturesque objects.

Next is seen, also on the left, *Craigcrook Castle*, the residence of Lord Jeffrey, one of the Judges of the Court of Session. It is delightfully situated beneath the wooded Hill of Corstorphine; here also may be seen a garden, the supposed prototype of Tullyveolan, as described by Sir Walter. Passing *Lauriston Castle* and *Barnton House*, both on the right, and crossing *Cramond Bridge*, about five miles from town, the road enters the lands of *Dalmeny*, the property of the Earl of Rosebery, on the right, and *Craighall* on the left; the scenery about the old bridge, on the left, and in Craighall grounds, is very romantic. The village of *Cramond*, six miles from Edinburgh on the right, is situate in a romantic hollow, on the east side of the Almond, at its junction with the Forth. This was once a Roman station, and here the English, under the Protector Somerset, made a landing during the minority of Mary. The beautifully undulated surface of the grounds of Dalmeny, and the agreeable intermixture of lawn and grove, have been much admired. Upon this property stands *Dalmeny Park*, a seat of the Earl of Rosebery, a modern erection of great elegance. About half a mile distant, within flood-mark, is *Barnbougle Castle*, in ruins, formerly the residence of the Earls of Rosebery, and at one time the baronial mansion of the once powerful but long extinct family of the Mowbrays. In this vicinity is *Mons Hill*, situate within the demesne of Dalmeny; from its summit is to be seen a part of sixteen counties. Eight miles from Edinburgh is *Newhalls Inn*, and here is the great thoroughfare to the north, across the Frith of Forth. Immediately after passing Newhalls, you enter *South Queensferry*, which was erected into a royal burgh by Malcolm Canmore, whose Queen, Margaret, the sister of Edgar Athelstane,

Digitized by Google

with a number of her Saxon adherents, in their flight from the dreaded enmity of William the Conqueror, were wrecked on a rock close to the town. By her influence the inhabitants obtained their charter from her future husband. Here are to be seen the ruins of a monastery of Carmelite Friars, founded in 1330, by one of the lairds of Dundas. On the opposite shore of the Forth is the village of *North Queensferry*. In the middle of the Forth, eastward of the ferry, is the islet of *Inchgarvie*, which is slightly fortified.

Inchcolm.—At no great distance eastward, is seen the island of Inchcolm, or the isle of *St. Columba*, on which stood a monastery, founded by Alexander I., who was wrecked here, and entertained by a hermit, residing in great penury upon the island. Stewart of Beith was made commendator of Inchcolm at the Reformation; and his second son, Henry, was created a Peer, by the title of Lord St. Colm, in 1611. The ruins of the monastery are still extensive. It was esteemed a place of great sanctity, and is memorable in history, from its having been often plundered by marauding Englishmen, and from the miraculous vengeance with which the Saint is said to have pursued them.

A mile west of Queensferry is *Port-Edgar*, where a pier has been built. It derives its name, according to tradition, from the circumstance of Edgar, the brother of Queen Margaret, and his followers, having landed here upon their return from an unsuccessful expedition into England. But it will be better remembered as the place where George IV. took leave of Scottish ground, and embarked for England, at the close of his visit to this country in 1822.

Queen Victoria also crossed the Ferry of *Queensferry*, on her visit to the Marquis of Breadalbane, in 1842.

The road now winds along the margin of the Forth, and on the land side is bordered by the richest foliage.

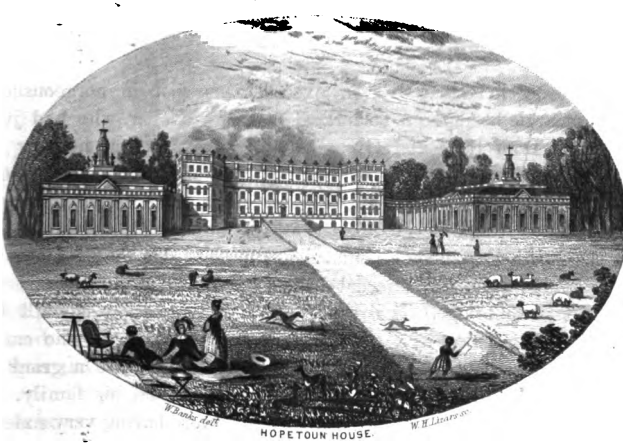
Three miles west of Queensferry, stands the elegant building of

HOPETOUN HOUSE,

which, in point of splendour, yields to few, and for beauty of situation, excels most mansions in Britain. It is situated a mile from the Forth, upon a magnificent lawn, forming a terrace extending along the shore. The ground behind the house is varied, breaking into hills and valleys, planted and adorned. From every point, some delightful view may be obtained of the Forth, with its shores and

Digitized by Google

islands; appearing as a lake when seen in lengthened perspective, and as a river when viewed directly across, suggesting the idea of the ocean's vastness, yet without that sameness which detracts from the interest of a sea view. Innumerable striking objects, both of nature and art, present themselves in every direction. On the opposite shore is to be seen *Rothsyth Castle*, the ancient seat of Stuart of Rothsyth, a scion of the Royal Family of Scotland, and in which, according to a vulgar tradition, the mother of Oliver Cromwell was born. To the west appears *Blackness Castle*, one of the fortresses, that by the articles of Union, are to be kept constantly garrisoned. The intricate windings of the Forth, also, as it rolls its ample stream through the Carse of Stirling, are distinctly traced; and in this direction, the towering Grampians appear in the distance. To the east, the prospect, comprehending all the numerous bays of the Forth, terminates where the distant Bass marks its junction with the German Ocean.



The exterior of Hopetoun House is of great extent and magnificence. It was begun by the celebrated architect, Sir William Bruce, and finished by Mr. Adam. Here George IV., and his suit, were entertained by the late lamented Earl of Hopetoun, on the day that the King embarked at Port-Edgar on his return to England.

A second excursion may be made to the south-west, leaving the city by Newington, and passing the village of Libberton, with its

Digitized by Google

handsome church. On the high ground here, a splendid view of the city and surrounding scenery is obtained; Craigmillar Castle is seen on the left, and the Pentland Hills stretch to the westward. St. Catherine's House and grounds are next passed on the left.

Burdie House.—This is a corruption for *Bourdeaux House*, a name given probably by the French attendants of Queen Mary. This hamlet is only remarkable for a limestone quarry in the vicinity, which is now well known to geologists, from its containing numerous fossil fishes, and beautiful impressions of ferns and other plants. The bones and scales of large sauroid fishes *(Megalichthys* and *Holoptichius)* are found here, as well as other species of smaller fishes. The limestone is of fresh water formation; while another quarry, Gilmerton, about a mile to the eastward, contains a marine limestone.

Dryden.—This mansion and grounds are seen a little farther onwards on the left. Proceeding farther southward, you arrive at

ROSLIN CASTLE AND CHAPEL.

No scenery in Great Britain exceeds this spot in gorgeousness and romantic beauty. A celebrated modern traveller, who had just returned from Italy and Greece, says, "I have seen nothing so absolutely picturesque in my travels." Here are scenes of the most perfect loveliness—altogether, it is a most interesting and charming spot. It is situate seven miles south of Edinburgh, on the banks of the North Esk, upon a peninsulated mount. On the land side it is separated from the adjacent bank by a ravine, over which is an ancient stone bridge. It is supposed that this Castle was built by William de Sancto Clero, son of Waldernus de St. Clair, who came over with William the Conqueror. The former obtained a grant of the barony of Roslin from Malcolm Canmore; and his family, in after ages, acquired great distinction and power, having very extensive possessions and many titles; they were Earls of Caithness and Orkney, Dukes of Oldenburgh, &c. Upon them, also, the honour of being patrons and grand masters of Masonry in Scotland, was conferred by James II., and the same continued with them till lately. A Scottish writer has transmitted, to posterity, an account of the state maintained here by William St. Clair and his Countess, which presents a most imposing picture of feudal magnificence. He founded the Chapel of Roslin in 1446. In 1455, Sir William Hamilton, who had engaged in the treasonable designs of the Earl

Digitized by Google

of Douglas, was confined in this Castle. In 1544, it was burned down by the English forces, under the Earl of Hertford. In 1650, it surrendered to General Monk.

On the hill, immediately above the Castle, is the Chapel of Roslin.



The height of the Chapel within is 40½, length 68, and breadth 34½ feet. Notwithstanding some damage it sustained from a mob at the period of the Revolution, it is still nearly entire, so perfect are its pillars and arches, its windows, and its fretted cornices. The architraves, keystones, capitals, and roof, are covered with sculptures. It is one of the most elegant specimens of florid Gothic architecture extant. Tradition relates, that the design of this Chapel was drawn at Rome, and that its founder attracted to the building all the best workmen in this and the neighbouring kingdom, by most munificent donations. The founder dying about the year 1484, the work was carried on and completed by Sir Oliver Sinclair, his eldest son of the second marriage, whose promotion to the command of the Scottish army, raised for the invasion of England, created the disgust which led to the route at Solway Moss. According to tradition, the death of a member of this family was always announced, by the appearance

Digitized by Google

of a blazing meteor on one of the turrets. The Chapel has received considerable repairs from the late Earl of Rosslyn, in whose family the property is vested. "This Chapel," says Britton, "may be pronounced unique, and I am confident, it will be found curious, elaborate, and singularly interesting. The style of architecture combines the solidity of the Norman with the minute decorations of the latest species of the Tudor age. It is impossible to designate the architecture of this building by any given or familiar term, for the variety and eccentricity of its parts are not to be defined by any words of common acceptation."

Near to Roslin is the scene of a remarkable battle, or rather a succession of battles, fought on 24th February, 1303, between the English and the Scottish armies. The English, under John de Segrave, amounting to 30,000 men, was divided into three bodies, and encamped on different stations. The Scottish, amounting to 8000 men, commanded by Sir Simon Fraser and John Comyn, attacked the first division of the English, and completely routed them. The remaining bodies advanced to the scene of slaughter in succession; the conflict was twice renewed, and ended in the complete triumph of the Scots.

The stranger visiting Roslin, should not neglect to extend his excursion to some of the more remarkable objects in its neighbourhood. Descending the Esk, the natural scenery is exquisitely romantic and beautiful. The river, which is frequently inaccessible, is seen winding among the abrupt precipices that confine its course, over a bed of broken rocks; at every turning, new beauties delight the eye; and at intervals, the huge corners or summits of the rocky barrier, on either side of the river, are seen projecting beyond the deep foliage of the trees, which shoot up luxuriantly from every part of this delicious spot. About a mile below Roslin, upon a precipice, overhanging the south side of the Esk, are seen the classic walls of

HAWTHORNDEN

an old baronial mansion, crowning the lofty summits of rugged rocks. It is highly romantic, and contributes to form one of the most picturesque scenes of its kind to be found in Scotland. From its windows and garden, the prospects are delightful. It is, moreover, interesting, as having been the seat of Drummond the poet and historian; and to this beautiful retreat, Ben Jonson came from London on foot, to pass some weeks with his brother poet. The

Digitized by Google



Drawn by W. Banks

Engd by W. B. Lasars

Digitized by Google

NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
AND TILDEN

Digitized by Google

remains of Drummond lie in the family vault at Lasswade church, as also those of the late Viscount Melville.

Adjoining the mansion, are several remarkable caves, supposed, with reason, to have been intended for places of refuge during the destructive wars which so long ravaged Scotland. In these caverns Sir Alexander Ramsay, who performed many memorable exploits during the contest between Bruce and Baliol, used to conceal himself; and here he was joined by many patriots, proud to be received into his band. Detached from the principal caves, called the *King's Gallery*, *King's Bedchamber*, &c., there is a small one, called the *Cypress Grove*, where Drummond composed many of his poems. Some interesting remains of royalty are still shown here, part of which belonged to the beautiful Annabella Drummond, consort to



Robert III. The portraits are numerous, and among them is a very fine one of Mary, Queen of Scots. A number of Jacobite relics may still be seen; amongst these, a dress worn by Prince Charles Stuart, in 1745. A visit will amply reward the curiosity of the

Digitized by Google

tourist. The walks, both above and below this point, are most picturesque and romantic. The woods here and at Roslin, Dryden, and Auchindinny, near Penicuik, are rich fields for the explorations of the botanist.

Farther down the river, and close to the sweetly situated and picturesque village of Lasswade, stands the splendid edifice of

MELVILLE CASTLE,

the residence of Viscount Melville. It is an elegant castellated modern building, with a lawn in front, towards the river. It was built by the highly talented Henry, first Viscount Melville. Here George IV., on his visit to Scotland, in 1822, reviewed the Mid-Lothian Cavalry, and was afterwards entertained by its noble proprietor. Its circular towers give it a pleasing, and at the same time, an imposing appearance. Two miles farther, is the ancient and populous town of Dalkeith; and in the immediate vicinity, is

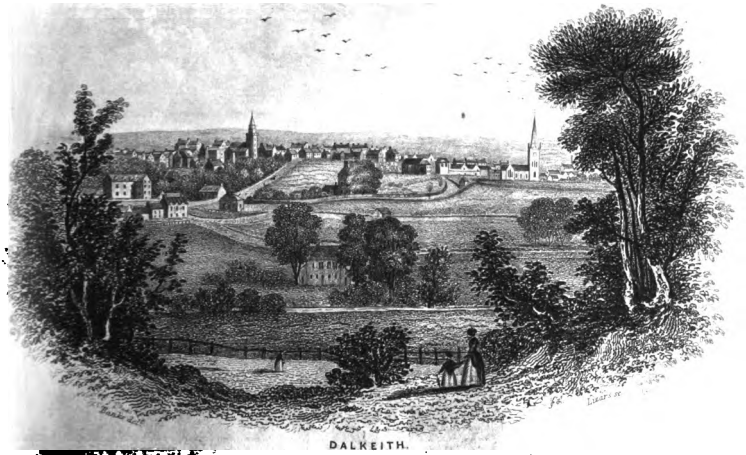


DALKEITH HOUSE.

a favourite seat of the Buccleuch family. Formerly it was a place of considerable strength, and for many centuries was the principal residence of the family of Morton. In the reign of James II. it was successfully defended against the last Earl of Douglas, who had bound himself by oath to destroy it, in revenge of its proprietor having espoused the cause of the monarch, in opposition to that of

Digitized by Google

the Douglas family. In the minority of James VI., this was the principal residence of the Regent Morton, and hence it was commonly styled the *Lion's Den*. It is situated in a park, consisting of more than 800 Scots acres, and surrounded by a high wall.



DALKEITH.

T[illegible]n of Dalkeith is the largest in the county, Edinburgh exc[illegible] and is celebrated for its corn market, which, in some mea[illegible] regulates the prices of grain in other parts of Scotland.

G[illegible] IV. chose Dalkeith House for his residence during his stay in Scotland. Queen Victoria also took up her residence here, during her visit in 1842. The pictures are numerous, many of them being of the first class; and the grounds are rich and variegated.

Ascending the river of South Esk, and after a very pleasant walk of a mile's distance from the town of Dalkeith, you arrive at

NEWBATTLE ABBEY,

belonging to the Marquis of Lothian. It is an elegant modern building, situated upon the northern bank of the river, on the spot where once stood the ancient Abbey of Newbattle, founded by King David I., for monks of the Cistertian order. The demesne of

Digitized by Google

Newbattle is one of the most interesting in Mid-Lothian. There are some valuable pictures, and in the library are several highly curious and beautiful manuscripts in folio, written upon vellum, in the Saxon character, which formerly belonged to the Abbey. Some of the largest and finest beech trees in Scotland adorn the lawn. An ancestor of the present Marquis was the last Abbot. Higher up the river is



the residence of the Earl of that name, the representative of the Laird of Cockpen, celebrated in song; it is of great antiquity, and in the olden time, one of the most formidable fortresses in Scotland, second only to Edinburgh Castle. It has latterly been modernized in the castellated form. The surrounding scenery is romantic and beautiful; numerous walks have been formed, along the steep and wooded banks of the river, with much taste and at great expense.

As the traveller passes over the height, three miles south of Dalkeith, upon the Kelso road, he comes in sight of the beautiful vale of Tyne, one of the most fertile districts in Scotland. About

Digitized by Google

a mile farther on, and on the left of the road, stands *Oxenford Castle*, the splendid residence of the Right Honourable the Earl of Stair. It is beautifully situated within an extensive park, upon the north bank of Tyne water. On the right is Chesterhall, likewise the property of Earl Stair.

A little farther south-east, and upon the opposite bank of the river, stands the elegant mansion of Prestonhall, the seat of William Burn Callander, Esq. Two miles south-west from Prestonhall, and upon the same side of Tyne water, are the venerable ruins of



The noble family of Crichton is distinguished in Scottish history, and figures in one of our earliest deeds, in the person of Thurstanus de Crichton, in the foundation-charter of Holyrood House, 1128. This castle was the abode of the celebrated Chancellor Crichton, who, with the Earl of Callander, was joint guardian to King James II. During the life of the Chancellor it was besieged, taken, and levelled with the ground, by William Earl of Douglas. In the reign of

Digitized by Google

King James IV., it became the property of the Hepburns (Lords Bothwell), and was rebuilt in a most magnificent style. The situation is elevated and romantic, standing on a projecting point above a deep grassy glen of great extent, through which the Tyne runs; the sides of the glen are richly covered with coppice wood. The description in Marmion is minute and true to nature:—

"That Castle rises on the steep,
Of the green vale of Tyne;
And far beneath, where slow they creep
From pool to eddy, dark and deep,
Where alders moist and willows weep,
You hear her streams repine.

The towers in different ages rose;
Their various architecture shows
The builders' various hands;
A mighty mass, that could oppose,
When deadliest hatred fired its foes,
The vengeful Douglas' bands."

About three miles to the south-east of Crichton Castle, stands

BLACK CASTLE,

sometimes called *Cakemuir Castle*. This building, still entire and inhabited, is doubtless of great antiquity. The ancient part of it consists of a square tower, four stories high, with bold projecting battlements surrounding the roof. In this tower there is an apartment, called *Queen Mary's Room*, which it is said that unfortunate princess occupied, after escaping from Borthwick Castle, when that place was surrounded in June, 1567, by Lord Home and his confederates, and before she went to join Bothwell at Dunbar.

The lands of Black Castle were then the property of Bothwell's vassals, the Wauchopes, who furnished her Majesty with horses, and accompanied her to Dunbar, to which place Bothwell had previously gone.

The Castle is surrounded on two sides by a deep glen, through which Cakemuir water smoothly winds its way. On the steep banks, around the house, are some venerable trees of great dimensions, one of which, a beech tree, measures seventeen feet and a half in circumference, at five feet above the ground, and another, a sycamore, measures twenty-six feet in circumference at the base. The admirers of the beautiful but unfortunate Queen, will not think time misspent, in visiting this sequestered refuge of royalty.

Digitized by Google

About two miles west from Black Castle, and near the south road by Gala Water, stands the very ancient and substantial ruins of



the property of the Borthwicks of Crookstone. The license for building this stately Castle and Fortalice, was granted on 2d June, 1430. Although not inhabited, it is still very entire, and more likely to stand the ravages of time than many a modern edifice. The massive walls are thirteen feet thick at bottom, contracting gradually to six feet at top. The length of the building is seventy-four feet, the breadth sixty-eight feet, and the height ninety feet from the area to the battlements. It was to this once solitary spot, that Queen Mary retired with Bothwell, on the 7th June, 1567, exactly three weeks after her unfortunate marriage with that nobleman; but from which she was obliged, four days afterwards, to escape, disguised in man's apparel. *

* "Ye sall understand quhow the said day my Lords of Mortoun, Mar, Hume, Lindsay," &c., "with sundrie oderis barronnis, to the nomer of nine hundreth or a thou-

Digitized by Google

PENTLAND HILLS.

Another agreeable excursion may be made to the Pentland Hills, about five miles south from Edinburgh; and to Newhall beyond them.

Upon leaving Edinburgh by the Biggar road, commencing at the head of Bruntsfield Links, Merchiston Castle is seen upon the right *(vide p. 25.)* A little further on is the village of Morningside, with the Royal Lunatic Asylum on the right. The road now ascends a rising ground. On the left, at the distance of two miles from the city, is the approach to *The Hermitage of Braid.* This elegant house is placed in the bottom of a thickly wooded ravine or dell, through which runs Braid Burn. Some of the finest and most comprehensive views of the city of Edinburgh, and surrounding scenery, can be obtained from Braid Hill. From Blackford Hill (a little to the north-east of Braid Hill), the tourist has a view of the city, &c., as described in "Marmion," while the Scottish army was drawn up in the valley below, previous to marching to the fatal battle of Flodden.

> "Still on the spot Lord Marmion stay'd,
> For fairer scene he ne'er survey'd."

At some distance, on the right, stands the modern Gothic Castle of Dreghorn, the view from which is particularly interesting. Near to it is the delightfully situated village of Colinton. Both above and below the village, the banks of the Water of Leith are beautifully wooded and ornamented with gentlemen's seats; and in the immediate neighbourhood is Colinton House. About a mile and a quarter to the north, at Slateford, is a magnificent aqueduct, conveying the Union Canal across the Water of Leith. About a mile further on, a road to the right conducts to a house, called *Hunter's Tryst,* where strangers may receive directions for ascending the Pentland Hills from this point. The view from their summit is varied and extensive. About three miles across the hills is a small valley, watered by

sand horsemen, aryvit in the morning about Borthwick in deliberation to comprehend and tak my Lord Duk, quha was in the said place with the Queen's Majestie. My Lord Duk hiring of this enterpryse, thinking weil he suld be in mair securitie on the fieild than in ane houss, passit forth and red away.

"Her Majestie in mennis claiths, buttit and spurrit, departit that saming neicht of Borthwick to Dunbar, quhair of na man knew saif my Lord Duk and sum of his servants, quha met her Majestie a myll of Borthwick, and convoyit her hieness to Dunbar."—Beton's Letter to his brother, the Archbishop of Glasgow, June, 1567.

Digitized by Google

Glencorse Burn, once called Logan Water. Logan House lies in a beautiful vale, which, in modern times, has been called *Habbie's How*, from a prevailing belief, that it is the scene of Allan Ramsay's celebrated Scottish pastoral drama, *The Gentle Shepherd.*

On the banks of Glencorse Burn rise the springs which furnish the chief supply of water to the city. These are here collected in a reservoir, from which the water is carried in cast-iron pipes to Edinburgh. The abstraction of this large quantity of water from the rivulet, on which depended, in a great measure, the supply for the numerous mills on the Esk, required the formation of a large compensation basin, for the collection of the streams from the surrounding hills; and to those who take an interest in such matters, the stupendous mound of earth and stone, here built across the valley, and the capacious basin of water, to secure to those mills their average supply, form an object of no common interest.

Geology.—The rocks, composing the Pentlands, are chiefly of the *trap* family, and consist of porphyry, greenstone, and clinkstone.

Braid and Blackford Hills are composed of the same. Veins of jasper, and nodules of agates, are very common in the Pentland range.

Many beautiful alpine and other plants are found on these hills.

About five miles from Edinburgh, and on the south side of Pentland Hills, on the right hand of the road leading to Biggar, stands

WOODHOUSELEE,

embosomed in a beautiful glen, surrounded by plantations, having a fine southern exposure. The grounds around the mansion are peculiarly inviting. The road here passes the pretty little hamlet of Upper Howgate, and a little further on, Glencorse on the left; thence crossing Glencorse Burn, by House of Muir (in the neighbourhood of which, at Rullion Green, the Covenanters were defeated in 1666); and through the village of Silver Burn, you arrive at

NEWHALL,

about three miles from Penicuik, and twelve south-west from Edinburgh, on the Biggar road. The present mansion-house, situated on the northern bank of the North Esk, was built by Sir David Forbes, uncle to the celebrated Lord President Duncan Forbes. In the immediate vicinity, the scenes of Allan Ramsay's exquisite pastoral

Digitized by Google

drama, *The Gentle Shepherd*, are said by some commentators to be laid. The localities and traditions are all in its favour, disputed though they be by the scenery near Logan House, among the Pentland Hills. A guide may be procured to point out the picturesque scenery, and describe the other interesting objects of this rural retreat.

The grounds to the westward, included in the same estate, are called *Carlops*, a contraction for *Carline's Loups*, a name derived, from the circumstance of a witch or carline, who resided in a dell, at the foot of Carlop's Hill, having been frequently seen by the benighted peasant, leaping and frisking across its entrance. Returning by the thriving and prosperous village of Penicuik, nine miles from Edinburgh, on the road to Peebles, at a little distance from the village, on the northern bank of the North Esk, is

PENICUIK HOUSE.

The situation is eminently beautiful, and much expense has been bestowed in improving it. Like other mansions upon the banks of the romantic Esks, it is surrounded with trees of most luxuriant growth. The front of the house is ornamented with a handsome portico, supported by eight columns, having a flight of steps, on each side defended by balustrades. The offices lie at some distance, and form a large square, having a rustic portico and elegant spire with a clock in front. Behind them is a pigeon-house, which exactly represents the celebrated antiquity in Stirlingshire, now profanely demolished, called *Arthur's Oven*. Upon an eminence to the eastward is a round tower, which is seen at a great distance. On the opposite side of the river, is an obelisk, sacred to the memory of Allan Ramsay the poet.

In the house are a number of Roman antiquities, cut in stone, partly brought from a Roman camp at Netherby, and partly from Graham's Dyke. Amongst the numerous curiosities, is the coat worn by Viscount Dundee, at the battle of Killicrankie, and the hole is shown through which the fatal bullet passed. The principal apartment is one of the finest drawing-rooms in Scotland. It is called Ossian's Hall, from the admirable paintings upon the ceiling, the *chef-d'œuvres* of Runciman, which, in boldness of design, have seldom been excelled. The subjects of these are the most striking scenes in the Poems of Ossian.

About a mile further up, on the north side of the river, are the

Digitized by Google

remains of Brunstane Castle, said to have been inhabited by the ancestors of the Earl of Dumfries. It is certain, that in the sixteenth century, a family of the name of Crichton possessed it.

As the tourist proceeds to Edinburgh, he passes Roslin on the right, at the six-mile stone, and approaching the town, Libberton Kirk is also on the right. An exceedingly fine view of the city and Castle here bursts upon the sight, and the lion-like form of Arthur's Seat becomes striking and imposing.



Digitized by Google

FIRST TOUR.

FROM EDINBURGH TO STIRLING, THE TROSACHS, LOCH KATRINE, LOCH EARN, LOCH TAY, TAYMOUTH, DUNKELD, PERTH, AND KINROSS.

ROUTE.

	Miles.			Miles.	
To Corstorphine		3½	To Croft House	8	81½
Kirkliston	5	8½	Kenmore	8	89½
Linlithgow	8½	16¾	Taymouth	1	90¾
Falkirk	7½	24	Aberfeldy	5½	96
Bannockburn	8¾	32¾	Balnaguard Inn	6	102
St. Ninian's	1¼	34	Logierait	2	104
Stirling*	1	35	From Logierait to Blair Atholl, 12¼ miles.		
From Greenloaning to Perth by Blackford, Braco Castle, Auchterarder, Dalraich Bridge, about 16 miles.			Dunkeld	8½	112¼
			Auchtergaven	7	119¼
			Perth	8	127¼
Bridge of Allan	4	39	Bridge of Earn	3¾	131
Doune	5	44	Kinross	13	144
Callander	7¾	51¾	From Kinross to Dollar, by Crook of Devon, 13 miles.		
From Callander to the opening of the Trosachs, 10 miles.			Blair Adam Inn	4½	148½
Lochearnhead	13¾	65½	Crossgates	5¾	154
From Lochearnhead to Perth, along Loch Earn, by Comrie and Crieff, 36½ miles.			Inverkeithing	4	158
			North Queensferry	2	160
			South Queensferry	1½	161½
Killin	8	73½	Edinburgh	9½	170¾

PROCEEDING westward from Edinburgh, by Prince's Street, at the distance of two miles, the tourist passes on the right, the elegant seats of Belmont, Beechwood, and Clermiston, delightfully situated on the

* The route from Edinburgh to Stirling may be agreeably varied, having the advantage of going *per railway* or *per steam-boat*. The tourist may go by the Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway, which joins the Scottish Central Railway at Greenhill Junction, then direct into Stirling, or by the steam-boats, which sail every lawful morning from Granton Pier, west of Leith; and for the convenience of tourists, coaches run from No. 25, Prince's Street, also trains by the Edinburgh and Northern Railway, in time for the boats. The scenery *(per steam-boat)* on both sides of the Frith of Forth is highly picturesque and beautiful, and the boats are fitted up with every convenience for the accommodation of passengers.

Digitized by Google

ROUTE from Edinburgh to Stirling, the Trosachs, Loch Katrine, Loch Earn, Loch Tay, Taymouth, Dunkeld, Perth, and Kinross.



SCOTTISH *Drawn & Engd by W.H. Lizars.* TOURIST

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS

Digitized by Google

side of Corstorphine Hill, which is clothed to the summit with wood. A little further on, he reaches the ancient and picturesque village of

CORSTORPHINE,

which is supposed to have derived its name from the circumstance of a golden cross, *croix d'or fin*, having been presented to the church by a French nobleman. The church is Gothic, of the form of a cross, and was in ancient times collegiate. It contains, amongst others, two interesting stone monuments, one of the founder, Sir John Forrester, Lord High Chancellor of Scotland, ancestor to Lord Forrester; and the other to a member of the same family, with their ladies on their left sides. Here is also an inscription to the first provost, Nicolas Bannatyne, dated 1470, concluding with a request to the reader, "to pray for the Pope and him."

Until reaching the fifth milestone, the prospect to the right is limited by the hill of Corstorphine; but at this point an extensive champaign country, highly cultivated, presents itself to the view. At the seventh milestone, the road crosses the river Almond, which divides Mid-Lothian from Linlithgowshire.

Beyond the eight milestone, is the village of Kirkliston, where there is a good inn. Near this place Edward I. encamped before the battle of Falkirk, in 1298. Having regaled his army plentifully with wine, a quarrel arose between his English and Welsh troops; the latter, of whom there were not fewer than 15,000, directed their vengeance against the clergy, and slew eighteen English ecclesiastics. The English cavalry made great havoc among the Welsh, who, in disgust, withdrew from the army. Within half a mile of the village is Newliston, once the residence of the celebrated Earl of Stair. The plantations surrounding the house are said to resemble the position of the troops at the battle of Dettingen, in which his lordship shone conspicuous.

Proceeding onward, the hills of Bathgate, in which mines of lead and silver were at one time wrought, appear at a distance upon the left. Near to the tenth milestone, and on the left, stands the ruins of *Niddry Castle*, an object of historical interest, formerly belonging to the family of Seton, now to the Earl of Hopetoun. In this Castle Queen Mary found refuge the night after her escape from the Castle of Lochleven. On the right is the Castle of Duntarvie.

The road now proceeds through the village of Winchburgh, and crosses the Union Canal. Winchburgh is famous as the spot where

Digitized by Google

Edward II. first halted in his flight from the battle of Bannockburn. Two days before, he marched through this village in royal pomp, at the head of a powerful army; now he returned a wretched fugitive, escorted by a few hundred horsemen, all that remained of his mighty host, and hotly pursued by the victorious Scots.

Beyond the sixteenth milestone, the traveller crosses the Union Canal, under an aqueduct bridge; a little further on, he arrives at

LINLITHGOW,

the view of which, as he approaches, is very fine. It is the county town, a royal burgh, and a place venerable for its antiquities, and hallowed by the many mournful recollections connected with them.

Linlithgow is supposed to have been the *Lindum* of Ptolemy. In the reign of David I. it was declared to be the first burgh in the kingdom. At one time it was undoubtedly a place of great trade, opulence, and splendour. It possessed a monopoly of the trade from the water of Cramond to the mouth of the Avon; and Blackness was assigned as its port, which was afterwards changed for that of Borrowstounness; but its consequence, as a place of trade, has greatly declined.

The town consists of a long street, with a number of lanes. Many of the houses are of great antiquity; some of them belonged to the knights of St. John of Jerusalem, who had a preceptory at Torphichen, in this county. In front of the Town-house formerly stood the Cross, and at present stands the principal well, a modern erection, though a *fac-simile* of the very ancient one that formerly occupied the same spot. Its appearance is grotesque, and water flows continually from the mouths of several figures in the circular structure.

The Royal Palace is a quadrangular edifice of great magnitude. and though now in ruins, has an air of massy grandeur; when contrasted in imagination with the splendour and festivity that formerly reigned within its walls, melancholy feelings involuntarily arise. It combines that fine taste and true magnificence which distinguish all the Scottish Palaces erected by the House of Stuart. Mary of Lorraine, the Queen of James V., used to observe, that the King of France had not a Palace comparable with that of Linlithgow. It stands upon the margin of a beautiful lake, which, on the east, washes the base of a gently sloping hill. In the lake is a small island, which is connected with a singular tradition. It is said, that

Digitized by Google

in remote times, a black dog was found there, chained to a tree, though there were no visible means of conveying it thither; and that from this mysterious circumstance, the burgh assumed a dog, chained to a tree, as its armorial bearings. On an outer gate detached from the building, are the four orders of knighthood borne by King James V., viz.—the Thistle, Garter, Holy Ghost, and Golden Fleece.



LINLITHGOW PALACE

The Palace itself is built of polished stone; the greater part is five stories in height, and it covers about an acre of ground. Over the inside of the grand gate was a statue of Pope Julius the Second, with the triple crown, who sent a consecrated sword and helmet to James IV. It long survived the storms of the Reformation, but in the beginning of the last century, fell a sacrifice to the pious rage of a blacksmith. Within the Palace is a handsome square, one side of which is more modern than the others, having been built by James IV. and kept in good repair, till it was accidentally burnt by the king's forces in 1746. The pediments over the windows are neatly carved, and have the date 1619 inscribed upon them. In the eastern side is a room, ninety feet long, thirty feet six inches wide, and thirty-three feet high, having at one end a gallery, with three niches, supposed to have been used as an orchestra; this was called the Parliament Hall, and underneath it there was a magnificent porch or piazza. A communication is preserved with all the different rooms by narrow galleries, which run quite round the old part. In one of these the unfortunate Queen Mary first saw light; and under another is the vault in which James III. took refuge, when he was threatened with

Digitized by Google

assassination by his refractory barons. The tower from which Queen Margaret, then in great disconsolation, beheld her husband, James IV., depart for Flodden, is curious, and the view from it will repay those that take the trouble to ascend the dilapidated staircase. James V., Mary's father, when dying of a broken heart at Falkland, on account of the disaster at Solway Moss, hearing of her birth, prophetically exclaimed, "Is it so?—then God's will be done—it came by a lass," alluding to his family having acquired the crown by marriage, "and it will go by a lass!" The chapel was built by James V., and occupies one side of the square. The kitchen, which is spacious, is on the sunk floor. It is gratifying to observe, that some partial repairs have lately been made upon this fine building, to preserve it from further dilapidation and decay. It would require much more space than we can afford, to give even a cursory account of the various apartments of this splendid and interesting building. Some very enchanting and extensive views are to be had from different parts of the Palace. In the centre of the inner court are the ruins of a well, erected by James V.

In advance of the Palace, and nearly at right angles with it, is the Church, a superb Gothic building, now devoted to the Presbyterian worship. It is 182 feet long, 100 wide, and 90 high; the steeple is surmounted by a crown. The church is supposed to have been founded by David I., and was ornamented chiefly by Crichton, Bishop of Dunkeld. Here is shown the aisle where the apparition burst upon the sight of James IV., to warn him against his fatal expedition to Flodden, and which, as Lindsay of Pitscottie relates, as soon as it had delivered its dread message, "vanished like a blink of the sun, or a whip of the whirlwind." It has been supposed, that this apparition was a contrivance of the Queen and some of the nobility, in order to dissuade the King from his warlike designs. When the invading army was afterwards encamped upon the Boroughmuir, near Edinburgh, numberless midnight apparitions "did squeak and gibber" upon the streets of Edinburgh, threatening woe to the kingdom; and there was even a spectral procession of heralds, who advanced to the Cross, and summoned the King and a long list of his nobility to their final doom. However faithfully the event corresponded with those fearful portents, they can only be considered in the light of pious frauds, which unfortunately failed of success.

It was in Linlithgow, that Hamilton of Bothwellhaugh, on the 23d January 1570, shot the Regent Murray, when passing through

Digitized by Google

the town, in revenge for one of the Regent's partisans having seized upon part of his property, the house of Old Woodhouselee in Mid-Lothian, and thrust his lady out, almost naked, to the severity of a snow-storm; which barbarous treatment bereaved her of reason. The house is pointed out from which the shot was fired, but it is a modern one, built on the site of the old house. Hamilton immediately escaped to France, where a man of high rank, attached to the court, having proposed to him the assassination of the famous Admiral Coligny, he indignantly exclaimed, "What, villain! do you suppose me an assassin?" and he challenged him upon the spot.

When the plague raged in Edinburgh in 1645, the Courts of Justice and the members of the University removed to Linlithgow, and occupied the palace and the church.

The last memorable event which occurred in Linlithgow, was the burning of the Solemn League and Covenant, May 29, 1661, immediately after the Restoration, amidst bonfires and great rejoicings. The ringleaders, in this affair, were Irving of Bonshaw, who afterwards became a noted persecutor, Bailie Mylne, and Ramsay, the minister of the parish, who seems to have been a type of the Vicar of Bray. Ramsay had sworn to the Covenant, and pressed it upon others with the unrelenting rigour of a fanatic, but was afterwards made Dean of Glasgow, then Bishop of Dunblane, and thereafter Bishop of Ross. In Linlithgow is still kept up the old custom of riding the marches. Leather is the staple commodity of the place, linen and woollen manufactures are also carried on to a considerable extent.

The village of Torphichen lies five miles south from Linlithgow. Here the Knights of St. John had their principal Scottish Preceptory, which was built in the reign of David I. Fragments of it still remain. The church of the Preceptory is converted into that of the parish.

Proceeding westward from Linlithgow, the traveller crosses the river Avon at Linlithgow Bridge; a mile to the south of which are the ruins of Manuel Abbey, founded by Malcolm IV., 1156; and half a mile on are the ruins of Almond Castle and intrenchments, once a residence of the Earls of Callander, where the tourist enters Stirlingshire; looking a little towards the south, he has a view of the beautiful aqueduct bridge, conveying the Union Canal across the river. After this, nothing interesting occurs, until he reaches, on the left, Callander House, formerly the mansion-house of the Earls

Digitized by Google

of Callander and Linlithgow. At this point, a commanding view is obtained of the fertile valley of the Carse of Falkirk, through which the Roman Wall extends. Half a mile in advance, and twenty-four miles from Edinburgh, is the ancient and celebrated town of

FALKIRK,

famous for its cattle markets, called *trysts*, held thrice a-year, but more celebrated for its vestiges of antiquity, and the great battles which have been fought in its neighbourhood. Here we would therefore recommend the tourist to make a short stay, that he may explore all the interesting scenes in its vicinity.

The view from the hill of Falkirk, immediately behind the town, Mr. Bruce, the Abyssinian traveller, declared, was not exceeded for extent, grandeur, and variety, by any that he had met with in his travels. Here the eye takes in a great portion of the Ochil Hills, forming part of that mountainous ridge which commences on the shores of the German ocean, near the mouth of the Tay, and extends to the banks of the Clyde. In an opening in the chain for the passage of the Forth, are seen several detached rocks or crags, on the highest of which stands Stirling Castle, whose antiquated towers and venerable battlements, are easily distinguished in a clear atmosphere. Beyond it, the eye gliding over the vale of Menteith, discovers afar off, the stupendous Grampians, whose dark and irregular summits look proudly down upon the smaller green hills in their front, along which the varied tints of sun and shade are successively seen. Amidst this lofty group, the conic summit of Benledi rises conspicuous over those of Benvoirlich and others; and farther to the west, beyond the infant Forth, is the towering summit of Benlomond. Looking northward, is seen, at one glance, the rich and extensive valley of the Carse, thickly studded with villages and scattered dwellings, the comfortable abodes of trade and industry; the majestic Forth, with the towns of Culross, Kincardine, Clackmannan, and Alloa, on the opposite shore; and, receding from it, the finely cultivated country, reaching to the foot of the Ochils. Immediately beneath is Falkirk, and beyond it the celebrated Carron Works, distinguished by the thick volumes of smoke perpetually ascending from the furnaces. At the farthest extremity of the valley, on the shores of the Forth, the masts of the shipping point out the harbour of Grangemouth; and lower down, on that point

Digitized by Google

of land, where the river disappears from the sight, is seen that of Borrowstowness.

North of the vale will be observed a tract of ground, clothed with woods and plantations, and amongst them a number of elegant houses, the eastmost of which is that of the Earl of Dunmore; and successively extending westward, are Stenthouse, the patrimony of the Abyssinian traveller; Carron Hall; Carron Park; and on the eminence directly in front, is the village of Larbert, conspicuous for a new Gothic church, also Larbert House, the seat of Sir Gilbert Stirling, Bart.

The hill of Falkirk itself is remarkable for being the position to which Sir William Wallace, with his division of the Scottish army, retired on the eve of the battle of Falkirk, fought in this neighbourhood, in 1298, between the Scots and English. A stone, called *Wallace's Stone*, upon Wallace's Ridge, marks the spot occupied by his division. In the Scottish camp a contest for pre-eminence arose between the principal leaders, Wallace, Comyn, and Sir John Stewart, which ended, it is said, in Wallace and Comyn successively withdrawing their troops, and in the advance of the English, commanded by their warlike monarch, Edward the First. Such is the common tradition; but certain it is, that violent dissensions did pravail in the Scottish army. It is thought, however, by the most judicious historians, that if Wallace did retire with his division, it must have been on the day preceding the battle, and that, repenting of the measure, he, with his troops, rejoined the division commanded by Stewart, and took part in the engagement. The scene of this sanguinary battle, so disastrous to Scotland, lies about half-way between Falkirk and the river Carron. The English advanced from the heights, south of Callander wood; and, as the Scots stood upon the defensive, the battle must have raged near the village of Mungal, by Mungalbog, behind which the Scots were posted. Adjoining to Mungalbog, there is a piece of ground, called *Graham's Muir*, where Wallace's brave companion in arms, Sir John Graham, fell; and, at the east end of the bog, almost on the spot where a drawbridge over the Canal is erected, is Bainsford, where Brianjay, the English Knight-Templar, was slain. Sir John Stewart and Sir John Graham both fell fighting bravely, and were buried in the churchyard of Falkirk.

Over the grave of the latter hero, a number of tombstones have been successively placed by the patriotic affection of his countrymen, as the inscriptions upon each previous one were obliterated.

Digitized by Google

The last was erected by the late William Graham of Airth, Esq., and bears the following inscription:—

Mente manuque potens, et Vallæ fidus Achates,
Conditur hic Gramus, bello interfectus ab Anglis,
xxii. *Julii, anno* 1298.

Here lies Sir John the Grame, baith wight and wise,
Ane of the chiefs who rescuit Scotland thrice;
Ane better knight not to the world was lent,
Nor was guid Grame of truth and hardiment.

Not far from the tomb of Sir John Graham, lie the remains of Sir John Stewart of Bonkill, over which is placed a stone without an inscription. He was brother to the Steward of Scotland, from whom the Royal Family of Stewart are descended.

According to another tradition, Wallace, on the evening after the battle of Falkirk, had an interview with young Bruce, then with the English army, upon the banks of the Carron, and urged him into that path of patriotic ambition which afterwards he so successfully pursued. But the fact of young Bruce having been in the action, has been questioned upon very satisfactory grounds; and it is probable, that the rude annalists of an after age, had mistaken the presence of the elder Bruce for that of his son. Be this as it may, Wallace, after the engagement, threw himself, with his remaining followers, into the forest of Torwood, which is the woody height seen about four miles in front of Falkirk.

The moor of Falkirk, upon the side of the hill of that name, and immediately behind the town, was, in 1746, the scene of an engagement between the King's troops under General Hawley, and the Highland army, commanded by the Pretender. Never was grosser incapacity displayed than upon this occasion by the royalist general. He was at Callander House, to which it is said he had been treacherously invited by the Earl of Kilmarnock and his Countess (the former of whom had secretly espoused the cause of the Pretender), when the advance of the Highlanders was announced; they had crossed the Carron before Hawley's troops stood to arms; their van had gained the top of the hill before his cavalry could be brought up; and, to crown all, his artillery, either through cowardice or carelessness, was left sticking in the mud, in a hollow path betwixt the summit of the hill and Bantaskine House, which stands on a height to the northward. The Highlanders, descending from the hill, drove back the cavalry upon the infantry, who were thrown into confusion, when a total rout ensued.

Upon the banks of the Carron, in the parish of Larbert, once

Digitized by Google

stood the celebrated building, called by those in the neighbourhood, *Arthur's Oven*, the origin of which has been the subject of much antiquarian discussion. It was a round building, open at the top, like the Pantheon at Rome, but of far inferior workmanship and dimensions. Its height was twenty-two feet, and its diameter in the inside nineteen feet and a half. In the time of Boece, its area within was surrounded by stone seats, and on the south there was an altar. Buchanan calls it *Templum Termina*, thus adopting the opinion of many antiquaries, that it was a temple erected to the god Terminus, by Agricola, on his fixing here the boundaries of the Roman empire. Will it be believed, that this precious relic of antiquity was demolished by its late proprietor, who constructed a wretched mill-dam out of its materials? A flood of the river Carron, visited the sacrilegious proceeding with proper retribution, by sweeping it away!

The Carron Iron Works, the most extensive in Europe, situated on the river Carron, two miles north-west from Falkirk, are interesting objects, and admission for strangers to see the works is now readily obtained.

In this neighbourhood is the parish of *Dunipace*, supposed to have derived its name from two artificial mounts of a conical form, and sixty feet in perpendicular height, situated near to the church. *Dun* is a Gaelic word signifying hill; and the hypothesis is, that these mounts were hills of peace, or eminences constructed in commemoration of some important treaty, or where national quarrels were often adjusted.

Camelon, a small village in this neighbourhood, was a station of the Romans, and one of their most important towns, while they maintained their dominion over this part of the island. The sea at that time approached so near, that it was considered a maritime town.

The *Torwood*, already alluded to, four miles from Falkirk, is supposed to be the remains of the great Caledonian Forest. In its centre stood *Wallace's Oak*, the hollow trunk of which afforded a seasonable shelter in the hour of danger to that celebrated chief and a band of his compatriots. It was of immense size, measuring twelve feet in diameter. The remains of this celebrated tree may now be seen, at a short distance on the right of the present road, with young and vigorous shoots springing from the parent root. It was here that Donald Cargill, in the midst of his Covenanters, solemnly excommunicated Charles the Second.

Digitized by Google

The country in this neighbourhood, being within the isthmus between the Friths of Forth and Clyde, was intersected by the famous Roman Wall, which extended across the isthmus, forming a barrier between the unconquered Caledonians on the north, and the Roman dominions on the south. It was first marked out by Agricola, and completed in the reign of Antoninus Pius, under the direction of Lollius Urbicus, the Roman prætor, and is commonly called *Graham's Dyke*, from a tradition that a hero of that name first broke through it. There are distinct traces of it in a number of places; and its track has been minutely described by General Roy, in his Military Antiquities of Scotland. It commenced at Dunglass, on the Frith of Clyde, and extended to Abercorn, on the Frith of Forth, being a distance of 63,980 yards. It was of an average breadth of forty feet, and rendered inaccessible by a ditch running parallel with it, twenty-two feet deep and forty-seven wide. It was defended by nineteen forts or stations, the medium distance between which was 3367½ yards, and had the additional security of a chain of impassable morasses in front of it: altogether, the work itself was a striking evidence of Roman power; and the conception of such a defence, and the choice of the line fixed upon, are signal proofs of the extensive genius and solid judgment of the great general who planned it. At Bantaskine House, near to Falkirk, was one of the forts or stations upon the wall; opposite to the middle of the town of Falkirk, 1230 yards distant from the former, was another; and the vestiges of the wall become very distinct, leading across the plantations and avenue of Callander House.

On leaving Falkirk, the traveller formerly went under the aqueduct of the great Canal; the present bridge is a very great improvement; a little farther on he passes through the village of Camelon, a mile beyond which the road crosses the Carron, a river famed in ancient Celtic song as well as in Scottish history. Near to this are Larbert House, with the church and village pleasantly situated, and commanding a fine view of the scenery of this interesting district of country. At the distance of a mile and a half, the road passes through the Torwood, formerly noticed; and three miles beyond, the ground rises, when an imposing view is obtained of the royal burgh of Stirling. At the distance of another mile, is the thriving village of

BANNOCKBURN.

The ground beyond this, on the left of the road, extending from the

Digitized by Google

stream, called *Bannockburn*, to the village of St. Ninian's, a mile in advance, was the scene of the celebrated battle, fought upon the 24th June, 1314, between the English army of 100,000 men, headed by their monarch, Edward II.; and the Scottish army of 30,000 men, commanded by the illustrious Bruce, which ended in the greatest defeat ever sustained by the English nation. They lost more than 30,000 men, and 700 noblemen and knights. The captives were treated with the greatest generosity by the victorious monarch, whose army was enriched by the immense spoils found in the English camp, and the ransoms of their noble prisoners. The Scottish van was posted nearly upon the line of the present road from Stirling to Kilsyth; and at a place, called *Brock's Brae*, on the footpath of this road, is still to be seen the stone (called the *Bore Stone*), protected from the depredations of strangers by a frame-work of iron, in which Bruce's standard was fixed. In a plain where the small village of Newhouse is built, stand two large stones, erected in memory of the skirmish which took place on the evening preceding the battle, between a body of Scottish spearmen, commanded by Randolph, and a detachment of English horsemen, under the command of Sir Robert Clifford, in which the former prevailed. About a mile from the field of battle, the destruction of a party of English, who attempted to rally, has given the name of *Bloody Field* to the spot where they fell. There is a place also in this vicinity, called *Ingram's Crook*, which is supposed to have derived its name from Sir Ingram Umfraville, one of the English commanders. On the right of the line occupied by the Scots, is Gillies' Hill. It owes its name to a remarkable manœuvre, which finally decided that battle. Westward of this hill is a valley where Bruce had stationed his baggage, and all the *gillies*, or servants and retainers of the camp, who, either from anxious curiosity or a concerted plan, advanced to the summit of the hill, at the critical period when the English line was wavering, and confusion reigned on their left flank. The English, conceiving this tumultuary assemblage to be a fresh body of troops advancing to the support of the Scots, were seized with a panic and fled. By this signal victory the independence of Scotland was secured.*

* "The ground was formerly called the New Park of Stirling, and now partly open and partly covered by copses of wood and marshy ground. Bruce divided his forces into four bodies, three in a line in front, extending from the Bannock to St. Ninian's, along the Kilsyth road line; the fourth behind as a reserve. Edward Bruce, and Keith, Earl-Marischal, commanded the right wing; Douglas and the young Stewart the centre; and Randolph, Earl of Moray, the left; the King had the reserve.

Digitized by Google

Within a mile of the field of Bannockburn, on a tract of ground, called *Little Canglar;* and on the east side of a small brook, called *Sauchieburn*, two miles south of Stirling, another battle was fought on June 18, 1488. The Barons of Scotland being dissatisfied with the administration of their monarch, James III., rose in rebellion against him, and drew the king's eldest son, the Duke of Rothsay, afterwards James IV., into their party. The civil war was terminated, by the total defeat of the royal army at Sauchieburn and the death of the king. In his flight from the field he fell from his horse, and having been found lying insensible upon the ground, he was removed, without being recognised, to a mill, called *Beaton's Mill*, near the village of Bannockburn, where he was laid carelessly in a corner, and covered with a coarse garment. On recovering his senses, he desired that a priest might be brought to receive his confession. Three of his most implacable enemies happening to pass at the time, one of them, who was a priest, gave him absolution, and then stabbed him to the heart. A dwelling-house has been erected on the site of the mill where this sad and bloody tragedy was acted; its under wall is the remnant of the old building.

ST. NINIAN'S

is a thriving village, remarkable for its having a steeple standing separate from the church, which is in its immediate neighbourhood. After the battle of Falkirk, in 1746, the rebel army occupied the old church of St. Ninian's as a magazine, while they were engaged in carrying on the siege of Stirling. Either from accident or design, the magazine exploded, and blew up the church, occasioning the loss of several lives; but the steeple, which was then attached to the church, resisted the shock. A new church was soon after built, but most incongruously placed at a little distance from the steeple.

To the northward, in front of his position, Bruce dug pits, about one foot broad and two or three deep, and covered them with sods, &c.; to the south the ground was marshy and wooded. The English archers, opposite the right wing of the Scots, began the attack; but Keith having taken his cavalry round by Milntown bog, put them to the route. The English cavalry on their right next came to the attack, and fell into Bruce's snare. The main bodies then engaged in close and long contested battle, victory not deciding either way, till the servants and train appeared on the Gillies' Hill, when the English gave way. It is in tradition, that the well-known Scottish tune of 'Hey, tutti, taitti,' was Bruce's march at the battle."—NOTES TO "LORD OF THE ISLES."

Digitized by Google

A mile beyond St. Ninian's, is the ancient and royal burgh of

STIRLING,

which, at a distance, bears a considerable resemblance to the Old Town of Edinburgh. The leading features are similar, though on a smaller scale; but, if less strongly marked and less imposing, those of Stirling are more airy and graceful. The walks in and around the town, are allowed, on all hands, to be *unique*, affording an endless variety of interesting and beautiful views. It stands upon a hill that rises westward, and terminates in a precipitous cliff, crowned by the Castle. The principal street runs along the ridge of the hill, from the Castle, like the High Street of Edinburgh, but the descent is more rapid.

The most conspicuous object in the town is its Castle, the history of "whose birth tradition notes not;" but, in all ages, the town and Castle of Stirling have been of the first importance in Scottish history. The fords and bridges in the neighbourhood, give the easiest and most direct communication between the northern and southern parts of Scotland; hence, in all the wars between the two kingdoms, and also in all civil wars, the possession of Stirling Castle was regarded as of the utmost consequence. It is taken notice of in Buchanan's history, so early as the ninth century, when the Scots having subdued the Picts, and being desirous of obliterating every memorial of that people, razed it to the ground. It was rebuilt by the Northumbrians, upon obtaining from Donald the Fifth, whom they had made prisoner, a cession of all the territory south of the Forth. After remaining in their possession for the space of twenty years, it was, along with the ceded territory, restored to the Scots, upon their engaging to assist the Northumbrians against the Danes. In the tenth century, this Castle was the rendezvous of the Scottish army, under Kenneth the Third, who defeated the Danes at the battle of Luncarty. About the middle of the twelfth century, it became a royal residence, and long continued to be the favourite abode of the Scottish monarchs. In 1174, Stirling Castle was one of the four fortresses delivered up to the English as a token of vassalage, this being the ransom paid for the liberation of William the Lion, whom they had made prisoner; it was restored, along with the others, by *Richard Cœur de Lion*. In 1299, while in the hands of Edward I., it was surrendered to the Scots; the year following, it was retaken by the English, after a most gallant

Digitized by Google

defence, by Sir William Oliphant, the governor. In 1303, the Scots, under the command of Sir John Soulis, again made themselves masters of it, when Oliphant resumed the command, and in the subsequent year it sustained a second siege. It was battered most furiously by artillery, stones of 200 pounds weight being used as balls, which made vast breaches in the ramparts; but it was not, until the garrison was reduced to a very few, that the brave Oliphant submitted. In the reign of Edward II. it was besieged by Edward Bruce, and fell into his hands as one of the fruits of the battle of Bannockburn. During the wars of Edward III. it was successively taken and retaken. About the year 1550, during the regency of Mary of Lorraine, a strong battery, called the *French Battery*, was erected. In 1651, the Castle was besieged and taken by General Monk. In the reign of Queen Anne it was repaired and enlarged, and a flanking battery, called *Queen Anne's*, was erected on the south side. The last siege which it endured was in 1746, when General Blakeney made a gallant defence, and baffled all the attempts of the Highland army to reduce it. To this historical account of the Castle, we may add, that it is one of the four Scottish forts, which by the Articles of Union, are to be upheld and constantly garrisoned. Edinburgh, Dumbarton, and Blackness, are the three others. This stipulation was made to soothe the national pride; but the strict observance of it was found to be of vast advantage to the established government, at the periods of the rebellions, in 1715 and 1745.

Stirling Castle having been, as already mentioned, a favourite residence of the Scottish monarchs, contains many remains of royal magnificence. Within the outworks of the fortification is the palace, built by James the Fifth, a large square building, ornamented on three sides with pillars, resting on grotesque figures jutting from the wall, each surmounted by a fanciful statue. This palace is now converted into barracks. Two rooms, called the *Queen's* and the *Nursery*, are shown, the roofs of which are of wood, divided into squares and other forms, richly carved. Connected with the Castle is a large hall, 120 feet long, built for the meetings of Parliament by James III., who had a strong passion for the fine arts, particularly architecture. This hall once had a fine gallery, elegantly ornamented; but it has been stripped to the bare walls, and converted into a riding room. Adjoining the Parliament House is the Chapel Royal, erected originally by the same monarch, and rebuilt by James VI. It was accounted the richest collegiate church in the kingdom; but

Digitized by Google

has suffered woeful desecration, being now used as a store-room and armoury.

It was within this fortress that the youthful monarch, James II., treacherously murdered William, eighth Earl of Douglas, whom he had trepanned within the walls under safe conduct. This nobleman had formed a rebellious association with others of the nobility, from which the king implored him to withdraw, and upon his refusing, the incensed monarch stabbed him to the heart. The room where this bloody deed was perpetrated, is still called *Douglas's Room.* In revenge, the friends of the murdered earl instantly burnt the town. This fortress is also remarkable for having been the birth-place of James IV. His son, James V., was crowned here; and here also took place the coronation of the unfortunate Mary, which was conducted with great pomp and solemnity, in presence of the three estates of Parliament. James VI. passed almost the whole of his minority in the Castle, under the tuition of the celebrated Buchanan.

By some writers of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, Stirling Castle has been called *Snowdoun*, derived, it has been supposed, from some romantic legend, connecting Stirling with King Arthur. A mound of earth within the adjacent park, to be afterwards noticed, was known so early as the days of Barbour, by the name of the *Round Table.* Sir David Lindsay, who was the youthful playfellow of James V., thus feelingly apostrophizes the place:—

> "Adieu, fair Snawdoun, with thy towers high,
> Thy chaple royal, park, and table round;
> May, June, and July, would I dwell in thee,
> Were I a man, to hear the birdis sound,
> Whilk doth againe thy royal rock rebound."

South-west of the Castle lies the King's Park, surrounded by a wall, where deer were formerly kept and hunted. This field, together with other portions of ground in the vicinity, forms a small jurisdiction, called the *Constabulary of the Castle.* At the east end lay the gardens, the ground occupied by which is now little better than a swamp, though vestiges of the walks and parterres, and stumps of fruit trees, are still visible. In this quarter is a mound of earth, called the "*King's Knot,*" where the court is said to have held *fêtes champêtres.* This object is probably the *Round Table* mentioned by Barbour; and if so, it was here that James IV. used to amuse himself with the pastime of *The Knights of the Round Table,* of which he was excessively fond. Around the gardens are the vestiges of a canal. In the Castle Hill is a hollow,

Digitized by Google

called the "*Valley*," comprehending about an acre, where tilts and tournaments were exhibited; and adjoining it, on the south, is a small craggy pyramidical mount, called the "*Lady's Hill*," on which the ladies were seated, to observe and applaud the valour of the combatants.

North-west of the Castle is a steep path, called *Ballengeich*, or the *Windy Pass*, leading to the entrance of the Castle, called the *Ballengeich Gate*, from which James V., whose amorous adventures are recorded in song, and whose affability and love of justice procured for him the endearing appellation of "King of the Commons," frequently issued to travel through the country in disguise, and when questioned who he was, always replied, "The Guidman of Ballengeich."

Opposite to the Castle, on the north, lies Gowling Hills, the walks around which are magnificent and delightful, and the prospects almost matchless. On the northern extremity, near the bridge, is a small mount, named *Hurlyhacket*, from its having been the scene of a courtly amusement, alluded to by Sir David Lindsay, who says of the pastimes in which the young king was engaged,

"Syne harl'd him to the Hurlyhacket;"

an amusement which consisted in sliding, upon a seat, from top to bottom of a smooth bank. This mount was "*the heading hill*," where Murdoch, Duke of Albany, the King's uncle, and formerly Regent, and his two sons, Walter and Alexander Stewart, with the aged Earl of Lennox, his father-in-law, were sacrificed to the vengeance or stern justice of James I., in 1425; and where, at a later period, Sir Robert Graham, and several of his associates, were brought to the block, after undergoing the most inhuman torments, in consequence of the part they took in the shocking murder of that monarch.

It is in allusion to this bloody transaction, that Douglas, in *The Lady of the Lake*, is made thus to address Stirling,—

"Ye towers, within whose circuit dread,
A Douglas by his sovereign bled,
And thou, O sad and fatal mound!
That oft hast heard the death-axe sound,
As on the noblest of the land
Fell the stern headsman's bloody hand."

The last execution of great note, which took place at Stirling, was that of Hamilton, Archbishop of St. Andrew's, the primate of

Digitized by Google

Scotland, an able but unprincipled man, for his accession to the murder of the Regent Murray, by Hamilton of Bothwellhaugh.

The stranger visiting Stirling Castle will be struck with delight and astonishment, at the magnificent prospect it commands. Every traveller has spoken of the view from the Castle in the language of enthusiasm; and even foreigners have pronounced it to be the finest in the world. It is at once luxuriant, wild, and magnificent. To the east, there are in the foreground, the cathedral, town, harbour, and Abbey Craig; and beyond is a plain of vast extent, rich in corn, adorned with woods, stately mansions, and smiling hamlets, watered by the Forth, whose circuitous course has been compared to the folds of a huge serpent. This noble river is here navigable by small vessels, but its windings are so singularly intricate, that the channel from Stirling to Alloa, a distance of only six miles in a direct line, extends to nearly twenty miles. At the latter place the Forth expands to the breadth of half a mile, and soon swells out into a capacious estuary; most of the towns, along its coasts, to the distance of Edinburgh, being distinctly descried. Northward, the beautiful Ochils appear in sight; and, in that direction, may be pointed out the Sherriffmuir, where, in 1715, the battle was fought between the King's troops and those of the Pretender. Southward, the town of St. Ninian's and the field of Bannockburn are beheld, while a little to the westward, are the Campsie Fells, remarkable for their rapid acclivity, level summits, and rich verdure; and to the west, not less fertile or delightfully variegated with wood and water than the eastern valley, is seen the vale of Menteith, stretching out to the bases of Benlomond and Benvenue, with the wooded knoll and House of Craigforth, and the rich spot near the Bridge of Allan under the eye. The former seems of more imposing magnitude when seen from Stirling Castle than from the margin of its own lake; and there can be no doubt, that the grand and striking features of the view from Stirling, are to be found in the Grampian barrier, from Benlomond to Benvoirlich, including the Arrochar Hills, Benledi, Benmore, and other mountains, which form a sort of amphitheatre of great height, with bold and broken outlines.

The town of Stirling contains a population of 10,701, which is believed to be upon the increase. Some of the public buildings deserve notice. The Greyfriar's Church, erected by James V., is a very handsome structure, in the best style of Gothic architecture; it is now divided, and forms two Presbyterian churches. It was in this place that the Earl of Arran, governor of the kingdom, during

Digitized by Google

Queen Mary's minority, publicly renounced the reformed religion in 1543. It was also here that James VI. was crowned. In the adjoining churchyard, General Monk erected his batteries against the Castle; and the tower and roof of the church bear many marks of bullets fired by the garrison in their defence. Several shells were also fired at this church from the Castle, in 1746, when the rebels celebrated their victory of the battle of Falkirk in it.

To the north of the church stands a ruinous building, called *Mar's Work*, erected by the Regent Mar in the minority of James VI. It was built from the ruins of the celebrated Abbey of Cambuskenneth, upon the north bank of the Forth, in the vicinity of Stirling. To mark his contempt of the reproaches cast upon him, on account of the imputed sacrilege, he caused to be inscribed upon it the following lines:—

"Esspy. Speik. Furth. I Cair. Notht.
Consider. Weil. I Cair Notht."

The building has been greatly dilapidated.

Near Mar's Work, on the right of the street leading to the Castle, is a spacious edifice, called *Argyle's Lodging*, built by the eminent poet Sir William Alexander, created Earl of Stirling. It was afterwards acquired by the Earl of Argyle, who entertained here, in 1681, the Duke of York, in whose subsequent reign he was iniquitously put to death.

There are three hospitals in Stirling, one of which was founded by Spittel (whose name it bears), tailor to James the Fourth. In the Council House is a vessel, called a *jug*, formerly appointed by law to be the standard of dry measure for Scotland.

There is a route which the traveller may take from Stirling to Drymen, on the banks of Loch Lomond.

Leaving Stirling by the south-west, the road to Drymen is twenty-four miles, of almost one continued line of ornamental plantations and rich pleasure grounds. Passing through the King's Park, two miles, Craigforth on the right; one mile farther, Gartur and the house of Touch on the left; near this is the *Gymmer's Linn*, a romantic waterfall; proceed two miles, Meiklewood on the right, Gargunnock House, kirk, manse, and mill, on the left; one mile farther, on the left, the magnificent house of Leckie; onward another mile, Boquhan on the left; other two miles, pass the village of Kippen, from which are beautiful views of the country, Stirling Castle, and the surrounding gentlemen's seats; Broich House, in the immediate vicinity, to the left; on the left is the road to Glasgow

Digitized by Google

by Fintray and Lennoxtown; three miles beyond, Garden on the left; two miles onward, pass through the village of Bucklyvie; two miles farther, a road branches off to Glasgow southwards by Balfron and Killearn; and at the distance of other six miles, enter Drymen; hard by is Buchanan House (Duke of Montrose.)

As Stirling is justly admired for the richness of its landscapes and the grandeur of the surrounding scenery, the tourist should not omit to visit the interesting objects in its neighbourhood. Dumait (*Dum-ma-chit*, Gaelic; the hill of the good prospect), one of the highest of the Ochil Hills (Bencleugh is the highest of the range), at the distance of a morning's walk, commands one of the noblest views any where to be met with; or the same view, somewhat softened, may be obtained from a height in the grounds of Airthrey, still nearer than Dumait. Should the leisure of the tourist permit, he may also feel disposed to make an excursion to Dunblane, distant six miles, and to the Roman Camp of Ardoch, about twelve miles distant. In doing so, he crosses the bridge at Stirling, leaving Airthrey Castle on the right, and afterwards the Bridge of Allan, in the immediate neighbourhood of which is Keir, a splendid seat; and a mile and a half beyond which the road passes Kippenross House, also a beautiful seat. In the lawn there is a plane-tree, remarkable for its size, being twenty-seven feet in circumference at the ground, and thirty where the branches shoot out. A little beyond Kippenross is

DUNBLANE,

a place of great antiquity, delightfully situated upon the water of Allan. The cathedral stands upon an eminence on the eastern bank of the river: it was founded in 1142, and richly endowed by David I., that "sore saint for the crown," as James I. called him. The building is in ruins, but enough of it remains to attest its former magnificence. The choir is used as the parish church, having been lately elegantly fitted up in the Gothic style. The climate of Dunblane has been highly praised for its salubrity; and the mineral spring at Cromlix, in its vicinity, is much resorted to. The spring is situated on the banks of the Allan, about two miles above Dunblane; a delightful walk by the side of the river leads to it. In the town is a library, founded by the good Bishop Leighton, afterwards Archbishop of Glasgow; on the right, above the town, stands Holm Hill, affording a pleasant ramble. About a mile beyond

Digitized by Google

the town is Kippendavie on the right, near the western extremity of the Sherriffmuir, or Muir of Dunblane, where the battle was fought, in 1715, between the royal army under the Duke of Argyll, and that of the Pretender under the Earl of Mar. It is not a little extraordinary, that each of the two armies should have retreated under the impression of being defeated; each being successful on one wing, but repulsed on the other: Argyll was, in fact, the victor, for he succeeded in covering Stirling, and kept Mar hemmed in beyond the Forth. Burns has made this battle the subject of a song, which is replete with humour,—

> "I heard the thuds, and saw the cluds,
> O' clans frae wuds, in tartan duds,
> Wha glaum'd at kingdoms three, man!"

Four miles beyond Kippendavie, the road reaches Greenloaning, and a mile and a half farther on, Ardoch. The Roman Camp upon this estate is the most entire in Britain: it is a fine specimen of the castramentation of that once powerful people, and is supposed to have been the work of Agricola. Its area is an oblong of 140 yards by 125 within the lines; the *prætorium*, which is not in the centre, is a regular square, each side being exactly 20 yards. The situation is remarkably well chosen: on the south east side is a deep morass, and on the west side, it is defended by the banks of the water of Knaick, that rise perpendicularly to the height of about 50 feet; around are great ditches, those on the east, five in number, being about 55 yards in breadth. There are evident marks of the Camp having been enclosed with a stone wall. In 1724, part of this fort was destroyed by General Wade carrying the great military road northward from Stirling. Adjoining this great Camp are two other encampments, more slightly fortified. A subterraneous communication is supposed to have existed between the great camp and another Roman work on the opposite side of the river, of which some vestiges still remain. A hole once descended many fathoms from the *prætorium*, but it was closed in 1720. Great pains have been taken by the proprietor to preserve the camp from injury. In the house of Ardoch there is an urn, which was dug from the *prætorium*, containing ashes and small pieces of a human skull. From Ardoch there is a Roman causeway, now covered with heath, leading to a camp of observation, called *Kemp's Castle*, on the top of the Muir of Orchill.

The tourist wishing to reach Perth, proceeds to Blackford, four

Digitized by Google



Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS

Digitized by Google

half miles from Greenloaning, passing Braco Castle and House on the left, thence to Auchterarder, four miles; Gleneagles House and Kincardine Castle on the right, rathallan Castle on the left, thence by Dalraich Bridge, the Earn in front of Gask House; the road afterwards the hill, passes through the grounds and woods of the Earl moul, having Dupplin Castle on the right, and enters the burgh of Perth, distant thirteen miles from Auchterarder.

---

rning from Ardoch to Stirling, and leaving that city, the proceeds along the bridge of Stirling. It was founded in to replace the wooden bridge that was built in 857, and ed by Wallace in 1267, and the first which connected the shores of the Forth. In 1745, the southmost arch was down, by order of General Blakeney, to prevent the approach rebels, but afterwards rebuilt as it now stands: a fine com- new bridge has lately been erected, a little below the old

king down the river, from the bridge, the tourist will observe, distance of half a mile, the ruins of Cambuskenneth Abbey, north bank of the river, and near to it a rugged hill, called *Craig*, upon which the Scottish army under Wallace was ed, to oppose the passage of the English under Warenne, in The only bridge at that time over the Forth was opposite spot; it was made of wood, and so narrow, that only two could walk abreast. The English army continued to cross idge, and to form, on the opposite bank, from the dawn till o'clock, when the action commenced. Wallace detached g body of troops to stop the passage, and this was done so ally, that many upon the bridge, in the hurry of their retreat, precipitated into the river and drowned. At the same time, ts made a furious attack upon that part of the English army, had made good the passage, and entirely routed them.

r crossing Stirling Bridge, the road proceeds through fertile rs. Two miles beyond the town, a road to Blairlogie strikes the right; and at a short distance, also on the right, is y, a seat belonging to Lord Abercromby. A mile farther the village of the Bridge of Allan. At Airthrey, near the , is a spring of a similar nature with that of Cromlix, but

Digitized by Google

stronger in saline ingredients; it is much frequented in the summer season, and a number of houses have been lately erected for the accommodation of visiters. The banks of the river, from the Bridge of Allan to Dunblane, are finely wooded and highly romantic; the effect of the water in both places is much heightened by the pure air, and the exercise which the attraction of the neighbouring walks induces summer visiters to take. In the enclosures of Kippenross at Dunblane, to which the public have access once a week, there are some of the finest trees in Scotland; equal liberality is shown in admitting visiters to the splendid garden, which, during the watering season, has frequently the appearance of a promenade. The road now ascends an eminence, which commands a charming landscape, comprehending the whole of the great valley, extending from Gartmore on the west, by Stirling and Falkirk on the east, together with the fantastic windings of the Forth. Beyond the Bridge of Allan, the tourist passes Lecropt Church on the left, and enters Perthshire. After penetrating the plantations that surround Keir, a view is obtained of the neat thriving village and Castle of

DOUNE.

situated nine miles beyond Stirling. The Castle is one of the finest baronial ruins in Scotland, and gives the second title to the ancient house of Moray. It stands on a smooth green mound, at the conflux of the Teith and Ardoch. Tradition reports it to have been built by the Regent Murdoch, Duke of Albany, who was beheaded on the Castle Hill of Stirling, from which he might see the monument of his fallen greatness. Its form is square, with walls eighty feet high and ten thick. On each side of the entry, from the great gate, there are several cellars and prisons on the ground floor; and after being introduced into the great area, the visiter ascends by two outside stairs to the tower, and the apartments formerly occupied by the family. The western stair leads to a spacious lobby, dividing the kitchen from the great hall, which is sixty-three feet long and twenty-five feet wide. The fire place in the kitchen occupies an entire side of the room, and is supported by a strong arch. The eastern stair leads up to the apartments in the tower, where there is a spacious room, with an arched roof, containing a circular pillar and a large fire place. This room communicates with the great hall already described. There are several other apartments in the upper stories; but though there is much of grandeur, there is more of

Digitized by Google

gloomy security in the interior of this building. From the south-east corner of the last noticed room, a narrow stair descends, and leads, by a subterraneous passage, to a dungeon, where no light is admitted, save what is borrowed from a little room above, through a small square hole in its arched roof, left for the purpose of preventing suffocation, and introducing the scanty meals of the captive. This Castle, in the rebellion of 1745, was occupied by a body of the rebels, under old Macgregor of Glengyle, known also as James Graham, or Sir Walter Scott's *Ghlun-Dhu* (the latter word being a *cognomen*, distinguishing him on account of a large black mole on one of his knees), who planted a twelve-pounder in one of the windows, and several swivels on the parapets. In that year, a party of royalist volunteers, from the University of Edinburgh, among whom was Mr. Home, the author of *Douglas*, then a young man, advanced as far as the Water of Teith to support the Hanoverian succession; but *Ghlun-Dhu* captured the whole of them, and confined them in the Castle of Doune. Mr. Home, in his *History of the Rebellion*, has given an interesting narrative of this event, and of the escape of the young Whigs from Highland durance. We may add, that the accomplished but unfortunate Queen Mary, "when love was young, and Darnley kind," often occupied Doune Castle as a hunting-seat.

A mile and a half beyond Doune, upon the right, is Cambuswallace, or Doune Lodge, a seat of the Earl of Moray. Further in advance, on the left, are the ruins of the old church, manse, and cemetery of Kilmadock. Proceeding along the Teith, whose rapid streams run over a rugged channel, the road, three miles beyond Doune, passes Lanrick Castle on the opposite bank, the elegant seat of William Jardine, Esq. The view from the windows of the river beneath, as it roars and foams over the ledges of rocks that disturb its course, is much admired. Three miles further on, on the left, stands Cambusmore, embowered amid plantations, through which the Keltie, a mountain stream, descending from the north, wends its darksome way.

It was here, and at Newton, in the same neighbourhood, that Sir Walter Scott passed much of his boyhood, and had his taste for the sublime and beautiful in nature, roused into a noble passion, by contemplating the scenery spread before him. One mile beyond Cambusmore, is seen Gart House, built in the cottage style, and delightfully situated on the banks of the Teith.

As yet the vale of Menteith has lost little of its soft agreeable

Digitized by Google

characteristics; but its extreme limits are approached by those enormous mountains, which mark the commencement of a new and seemingly unexplorable territory. At the distance of sixteen miles and a half from Stirling, the traveller reaches Callander.

There is another road to Callander from Stirling, turning short to the left before reaching Stirling Bridge. This road leads along the south bank of the Teith, passing the great Persian Wheel and the Adelphi Mills, and round the park wall of Clan Gregor Castle; the distance is sixteen miles, but is by no means so interesting as that already described; or following the south bank of Teith, as far as Doune, enter that village by crossing the river. The bridge over the Teith, at Doune, is well deserving of notice. It is a strong sturdy erection, though upwards of three hundred years old, and the work of a tailor. In the parapet is the following inscription, still distinctly legible; we shall modernize the spelling:—"In God is all my trust, said Spittel. The tenth day of September, in the year of God, 1535 years, founded was this bridge by Robert Spittel, tailor to the most noble Princess Margaret, Queen to James the Fourth." Mr. Spittel was not ashamed of his profession; for, in addition to the designation on the inscription, he has ornamented the parapet with the characteristic emblem of a pair of scissors. There is a tradition in the district, concerning this worthy knight of the shears. There was a ford and ferry about half-way between the present bridge and Doune Castle, and Spittel had frequently to pass the ford. The fare was a *doit*, but Spittel had no smaller coin than a *bodle* (equal to two *doits*), and having been at former times ill-pleased with the inattention of the ferryman, he coolly took out his shears, clipt the *bodle* in two, and gave one-half to the ferryman. The careful tailor grew rich and prosperous, and was a public benefactor. He built two other bridges; one at Banknock, and the other at Tullybody; and he founded an hospital at Stirling, from which widows and orphans are still relieved and supported. Queen Margaret's tailor was therefore no ordinary man. He placed a motto on his hospital at Stirling—"The liberal man deviseth liberal things," and he surmounted it with a representation of his shears, the source of all his liberality.

CALLANDER

is a thriving village, pleasantly situated upon the banks of the Teith. It is built upon a regular plan, has a handsome modern church with

Digitized by Google

a spire, a good and well-frequented school, and is governed by a Baron Bailie. The Laird of Macnab, some years ago, built an excellent inn at the west end of the village, which is fitted up in a style of superior elegance and comfort, to which a large addition was made some years ago. The noble prospects around are much admired; and the tourist is now reminded, that he is within the confines of the Highlands, by the liberal use made of the Gaelic language by many of the natives, and the dress of the juvenile part of the population. A coach has been established between Stirling and Callander, for the accommodation of travellers.

The appearance of the country around Callander is in the highest degree captivating. A little below it is the Camp, a villa half surrounded by the winding Teith, the serpentine banks of which, besides possessing much natural beauty, are tastefully adorned with thriving shrubberies. At this place are remains of entrenchments, supposed to be Roman; and it is believed by many, that the Romans had no station beyond this point within the Grampians, but this hypothesis has been contested by others. The tourist should repair to the villa of Teithside, situated on the south bank of the Teith, a facinating spot, finely diversified with walks and shrubbery. To the eastward of the village is the Roman Camp, with the whole valley of the Teith, displaying all the glories of a champaign country, rich in vegetation, and smiling under culture. Northward, towering above the village, the bold crags of Callander are seen, partly covered with wood, and at intervals exhibiting the rock, of which it is composed, in its primeval nakedness. These crags are the commencement of a long ridge of breccia or pudding-stone, of the old red sandstone, that stretches forty miles north-eastward, in a nearly direct line to where it crosses the Tay at Campsie Linn. Towards the north-west, and immediately under the eye in the foreground, is the junction of the Vennachar and Lubnaig; and over the river, now smooth and deep, is a handsome bridge. In this direction the picture is rich and varied. In the background, on the left, are the woods of Charconzie, of the richest verdure; beyond these, to the right, is that sublime entrance into the Highlands, the Pass of Leny, the outskirts of whose hanging groves are here visible. Nowhere, perhaps, are beauty and magnificence more happily blended than in this Pass. In this direction the streams of Vennachar and Lubnaig are seen gently winding, the one through the vale of Bochastle, and the other through the Pass of Leny. But the object which chiefly claims the attention, is the

Digitized by Google

mighty Benledi, scathed by the buffeting of tempests, and raising its towering head to the height of 3009 feet above the ocean's level. At its base, on the opposite sides, are two extensive lakes, Lubnaig and Vennachar, the sources of two streams, taking the name of their parent lakes. Benledi was, according to tradition, one of those spacious temples, "not made with hands," where Deity was adored by the natives with the rude mysteries of heathen rites; and on its summit, it is said, upon the first of May, yearly, they kindled Beal fires in honour of the sun.

Bracklinn Bridge.—Among the most interesting objects in this neighbourhood, is Bracklinn Bridge, about a mile northward from the village. Here the Keltie has worked a channel for itself through the solid rock, and after rolling over a succession of cataracts, with the noise of thunder, its boiling waters are finally precipitated in one unbroken sheet, from a height of at least fifty feet into the pool beneath. Over the murky chasm, to which this scene of turbulence is confined, is thrown a rustic bridge of sturdy oak, having hand-rails, leaning over which the objects below may be surveyed with perfect safety. It is only three feet broad, and rests upon two projecting rocks. Some are reluctant to venture along this structure; and courage is required by him who can stand upon it, without feelings of awe, and survey the tumultuous waters under his feet. On crossing the bridge, and descending a steep covered with coppice-wood, near to the top of the Falls, a position is gained from which they may safely be examined. From an eminence a little above, the tourist has a magnificent prospect of the whole vale of Menteith.

The classic ground of *The Lady of the Lake** will now be recognised by the tourist on his way from Callander to the Trosachs, a distance of ten miles by a carriage road, which runs along the north banks of Loch Vennachar and Loch Achray. There are two roads which immediately conduct from Callander—the north and south roads. To the former, as being the most picturesque, we give the preference. Leaving the valley of Bochastle, with the house and beautiful grounds of Leny, we approach the waterfalls of Carchonzie, where the infant river having just issued from Loch Vennachar, tumbles, frittered into snowy spray, over a rocky staircase, and soon reaches "*Coilantogle Ford*," across which a bridge has been thrown. Here Roderick Dhu was vanquished by Fitz-James. At every step the country becomes more interesting. Loch Vennachar now bursts

* See Map of the Scenery, of the "Lady of the Lake," at the end of this Tour.

Digitized by Google



LOCH VENNACHAR

From opposite Drunkie Farm

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google

upon the sight; it is five miles in length, by one and a half in breadth, having its bosom adorned with a beautiful islet, covered with wood.

The tourist has now Benledi upon the right, and the lake on the left, looking darkly under its frown. On the opposite shore are the woods of Dullaters, and the house of Invertrosachs is recognised amidst trees and coppice. The varying landscapes, reflected from the lake, are objects of great interest. At Milntown, about a mile and a half from the western extremity of the lake, on the right, is a pretty cascade facing the south, which, when shone upon by the meridian sun, brilliantly exhibits all the prismatic colours. Onwards the tourist passes through Carchonzie, or the *Wood of Lamentation*, so called from a tradition, that here a Water-kelpie* appeared to a number of children in the shape of a Highland *shelty*, and having gradually elongated itself, admitted them all upon its back, and then dashed with them under the flood. Near the west end of the lake,

> " ———— stern and steep,
> The hill sinks down upon the deep;
> Here Venachar in silver flows,
> There, ridge on ridge, Benledi rose—"

towards the left, on a level headland, lies the muster-place of Clan Alpin;† near to this, and a little beyond Lanrick Mead, was the ambuscade of Clan Alpin, and here, at the shrill whistle of Roderick Dhu, and to the astonishment of Fitz-James, who is made to say,

> " ' —— as I, until before me stand
> This rebel chieftain and his band!' "

to which Roderick Dhu replies,

> " ' Have then thy wish'—he whistled shrill,
> And he was answer'd from the hill."

This hill is on the right. The animated description which follows is thought superior to any thing Sir Walter Scott ever wrote.

> " Instant, through copse and heath, arose
> Bonnets and spears and bended bows;
> On right, on left, above, below,
> Sprung up at once the lurking foe;

---

* The Kelpie is a north-country demon, seldom appearing south of Aberdeen; and the accident which gave rise to the story, was probably caused by a stray pony. He is talked of, however, so far south as Fife, where the country people have traditions about " The Water-kelpie "

† Vide " Lady of the Lake," canto iii., stanza xii.

Digitized by Google

From shingles grey their lances start,
The bracken bush sends forth the dart,
The rushes and the willow wand
Are bristling into axe and brand,
And every tuft of broom gives life
To plaided warrior arm'd for strife."

To this powerful clan (the descendants of ancient Scottish kings) little more remains of their former extensive possessions than the Braes of Balquhidder.

From an eminence, about a mile beyond Loch Vennachar, there is a delightful view of the river as it issues from Loch Achray, and holds a slow and winding course, through an extensive verdant meadow; and in front lies the lovely parent lake itself, overlooked by mountains and copse-wood. Soon after the tourist passes the romantic hamlet of Duncraggan.*

After passing on the right an old burying-ground, the tourist then descends upon the Bridge of Turk. Here a road strikes off on the right to Glenfinlas, once a royal deer forest, now the property of the Earl of Moray. It is enclosed by lofty mountains, the verdant sides of which are scantily sprinkled with brushwood and dwarfish trees, and watered by innumerable streamlets. The glen is of considerable extent, partly meadow and partly corn-land. Its inhabitants are all Stewarts, a primitive and hospitable race of people. About the distance of a mile from the Bridge of Turk, on the road to this glen, the tourist passes through a deep and narrow ravine, on the left side of which thunders a cataract,

"Whose waters their wild tumult toss,
Adown the black and craggy boss
Of that huge cliff, whose ample verge
Tradition calls the hero's targe."

"This wild place," Sir Walter Scott observes, "is said, in former times, to have afforded refuge to an outlaw, who was supplied with provisions by a woman, who lowered them down from the precipice above. His water he procured for himself, by letting down a flagon, tied to a string, into the black pool beneath the fall." Quitting Glenfinlas, the tourist crosses the Finlas, by a neat bridge, and leaving the bridge of Michael on the left, he advances along the side of Loch Achray.

Leaving the Bridge of Turk, the scenery about which, and as it

* It may be proper to inform the tourist, that in case of failing to obtain accommodation at the Trossachs Inn, very good quarters for the night may be got at Duncraggan, or at the farm-house of Achray.

Digitized by Google

stretches upwards into Glenfinlas, is extremely beautiful and attractive, and by many much admired, the tourist advances along the bold north shore of Loch Achray, "the lake of the laurel field;"

> "—Up the margin of the lake,
> Between the precipice and brake."

It is skirted the whole way with wood of luxuriant growth, extending far up the sides of the mountains. On the right these are almost perpendicular; the opposite shore is naked, and presents little more than grey rocks and the dark rich tint of the heather blossoms. The road soon reaches an elevation of fifty feet above the lake, and winds along the steep sides of the mountain; the lake is here partially concealed from view by a profusion of copse-wood, gay with sunbeams, where zephyrs hold dalliance with sweet-scented shrubs and wild-flowers. On leaving a headland, that shoots into the lake, the landscape is suddenly changed, and vastly magnified; and on this headland a handsome Presbyterian Church is now erected. Objects of greater grandeur than any hitherto offered to his observation, now present themselves to the tourist; and he sees, at a short distance to the left, the huge outline of Benvenue, while the far-famed Trosachs, in wild yet fascinating disorder, fill up the space between Benvenue's great northern shoulder and the base of Benan, with its thunder-splintered pinnacle. The lake of Achray, with its wooded circular shores, is now in full view; and here and there are seen, through opening groves, cattle grazing, and waving fields of corn. The scene still more expands, when the tourist arrives at the second promontory. Here Benvenue's fractured rocks appear more rugged and varied, as if cleft by the force of lightning. A mile and a half upon the right, appears Benan, with its bold and weatherbeaten top of massy rocks; here the *tout ensemble* of the various forms of which the Trosachs are composed, become wilder and more undefinable; each step increases the admiration of the tourist, till he arrives at Ardchin-chrocan, where guides may be had to the Trosachs and Loch Katrine. This is a comfortable inn, placed in a romantic situation, commanding grand and extensive views of the surrounding scenery.

THE TROSACHS.

THE Trosachs, which in Gaelic mean "*The Bristled Territory*," form the entrance into the most sublime and difficult of all the passes through the Grampians: and on the left of the pass, rises

Digitized by Google

Benvenue, 2800 feet above the sea, and 2400 above the lake; on the right Benan, with its storm-riven summit, 1800 feet high. The north shoulder of the former stretches in vast undulating masses into the lake, thus unapproachable in that direction; the sides of the mountain are partly covered with birch, alder, and mountain-ash, dispersed with all the gracefulness of nature. On this side Benvenue is indented by deep ravines, which, in some parts, is even "inaccessible to shepherd's tread," and regarded with superstitious awe by the natives. There are many gloomy apertures, formed by the fantastic piling of the masses of rock, one above another, in these defiles; in short, all that is stupendous and wild in mountain scenery here unite. The appearance it presents, on a cursory inspection, is well expressed in the following lines:—

> "High on the south, huge Benvenue
> Down on the lake in masses threw
> Crags, knolls, and mounds, confusedly hurl'd,
> The fragments of an earlier world."

Benan, again, is of inferior, though imposing height, and can be ascended on the south side to within 500 feet of its summit; its form then becomes pyramidal, and terminates in outline like a cone. Its naked and defenceless head appears to brave the lightning of heaven, and also to have suffered from the "war of elements." In the autumn of 1811, during an awful storm, an immense portion of it was thrown from its southern side, near the summit, to the base, with dreadful noise, which "filled the air with barbarous dissonance," sufficient to have aroused Echo in her most secluded cell. With regard to the Trosachs themselves, neither the pen of the poet, nor the pencil of the painter, can vividly enough describe; nor can the mind, unassisted by the naked eye, though stimulated by the best descriptions, adequately imagine the picturesque wonders they contain. All is chaos, "confusion worse confounded," and nearly the whole superfices consists of hills and hillocks, of rocks of all possible and most fantastic forms; some like pointed spires, others suggesting the idea of vast architectural ruins or impregnable battlements. Forgetting those fanciful resemblances, the tourist might be tempted to suppose, that here the *Titans* had contended with the gods, and that the hills and hillocks are the fragments of mountains, torn from their deep-rooted foundations, to be hurled at their celestial adversaries, or that they are the splinters—the *membra disjecta*, of former mountains, that have disappeared in some

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google



LOCH KATRINE.

Digitized by Google

tremendous convulsion. Nature seems to have been in one of her most violent throes when this scene was first brought into existence. These cliffs and knolls exhibit an astonishing exuberance of creeping ivy, dark-brown heather, trees of various kinds, such as the oak, the hazel, the weeping-birch, the mountain-ash, and alpine pine, in all their varieties of shade and fragrance, luxuriating in their native solitude, where creation seems to be hushed into deep silence; and not a sound is heard, except the brawling of unseen brooks, threading their way through tangled thickets to the river and lakes below.

The Trosachs formerly made all access to Loch Katrine impossible, excepting by a footpath over a steep crag, in crossing which the tourist had to be assisted by a rope. Now, however, there is a good road cut through this romantic labyrinth.

In approaching the lake, the tourist passes through a rugged and gloomy ravine, the place where Fitz-James' "gallant grey" fell exhausted. On the left is a range of rocks, remarkable for the distinctness of their echo, repeating several times syllables, if deliberately uttered, with astonishing precision. This defile is called *Bealan-Duine*, from the circumstance of a skirmish having taken place in it between the natives and a party of Cromwell's soldiers, which ended in the defeat of the latter, one of whom was shot, and his grave is still to be seen on the spot where he fell. In revenge of his death, his comrades determined to plunder the small island at the eastern extremity of the lake, to which the natives had conveyed their women and children. One of the soldiers swam to the island, with the intention of bringing off the boat, as a means of transporting his party to the intended plunder; but on his arrival at the beach, a heroine, of the name of Helen Stuart, sprung from behind a rock, and severed his head from his body; on seeing which, the party abandoned the enterprise. It ought to be mentioned, that this is the island, in which, according to the poet, the Douglas and his daughter were sheltered by Roderick Dhu. The riven sides of Benan and Benvenue return a powerful echo from the highest rock of this island. Issuing from the dell, the tourist discovers a narrow inlet to

LOCH KATRINE,

almost cut off from the main body of the water by the island. One of the greatest charms about the Trosachs, is the suddenness with

Digitized by Google

which Loch Katrine bursts upon the view, and the surprising and picturesque beauty of the scene, at the little creek which it forms,

> "——————— still and deep,
> Affording scarce such breadth of brim,
> As served the wild duck's brood to swim."

The waters here, though of transparent clearness, have a murky hue, caused by the deep shadows of Benvenue's hanging masses, and the Trosachs. The island, in front, appears as a lovely grove; the lake, as the tourist proceeds, bursts on the astonished senses with a magical effect. Here he contemplates nature in all its pristine simplicity, wildness, and sublimity; every object that surrounds him is eloquent, and tends to produce emotions of awe, astonishment, and delight, mixed with serious and sublime feelings. On proceeding along the path, cut out of the solid rock, which overlooks the gloomy abyss, the tourist should turn round and survey the deep defile from which he has emerged: thus an interesting prospect is obtained. Continuing the route a little on the left, he has before him the lofty Benvenue, skirted at its base with verdant pastures, partially shaded by aged trees, and clothed to nearly two-thirds of its height with birch, mountain-ash, and every variety of coppice-wood, its rugged sides deeply furrowed by wintry torrents. In advance the lake is concealed from view, but anon it bursts upon the sight with increased magnificence, and Benvenue presents itself in a picturesque and varied form. The tourist soon reaches the pebbly strand opposite the island, where Fitz-James had his first interview with Ellen,

> "I well believe,' the maid replied,
> As her light skiff approach'd the side—
> 'I well believe, that ne'er before
> Your foot has trod Loch Katrine's shore.'"

and gains the summit of a "beaked promontory," about a mile beyond the farm of Breanchoil, where the lake is at its greatest breadth. Looking to the left, he beholds, inverted on the bosom of the crystalline lake, Ellen's isle, and the interesting scenes he has passed. On this island Lord Willoughby d'Eresby erected a rustic grotto,* agreeable to the description given by Sir Walter of Ellen's bower, in which was a collection of ancient armour, skins of wild animals, and elks horns; also a dirk, said to have belonged to

* By some accident, the rustic grotto was destroyed some time ago by fire; whether by carelessness or design has not been ascertained.

Digitized by Google

Rob Roy, &c. The echo will not be forgot by the visiter. The southern side of the lake is darkened by the broad shade cast upon it from the mountain; ten miles of water in length, and two in breadth, with all their immediate concomitants, are directly under the eye of the tourist. Perhaps this is the best point for deliberately tracing the whole of this matchless scenery; but to enjoy it in perfection, a sail upon the lake is highly recommended. The view to the westward is terminated by those centinels of enchanted land, the singularly shaped hills of Arrochar, in Argyllshire. From this promontory, the whole scene, including mountains, cliffs, precipices, clouds of every form and tint, and the softer accompaniments of woods, grottoes, waterfalls, hills, and the lake itself, with its waterfowl and finny tribe, is so vast, grand, and diversified, that it is contemplated in almost breathless intensity of admiration.

The lake is about ten miles in length, two in average breadth, and in some places so deep as 488 feet. Its form is serpentine, and a road conducts along its northern shore to Glengyle, the proprietor of which is regarded by some as the chief of Clan Gregor, or Alpin. Towards its western extremity, its coasts are rocky and precipitous; and like the eastern, covered with copse-wood, and beautifully diversified. Here are two or three islands luxuriantly wooded. On one of them are the remains of the castle of Macgregor. But the finest and most varied views of the lake and its magnificent boundaries, are to be obtained from a boat, on the bosom of the lake itself. It is only thus that its numerous capes, bays, headlands, and rocky promontories, are to be seen in all their sublime and romantic grandeur;—it is thus only, that the varieties of the scene, arising from the flickering sunbeam on the rock, the blossomed heath, the trembling aspens, the spray, and the tendrils of endless coppice, reflected on the mirrored surface of the lake, can be truly felt. For the accommodation of tourists, boats regularly ply upon the loch. When in the boat, the tourist should shoot across to *Coir-nan-Uriskan*, or "*Goblin Cave;*" it is approached by a steep and narrow defile. The cave is a vast circular hollow in the mountain, at least 600 yards in diameter at the top, and gradually narrowing towards the bottom, inclosed on all sides by steep rocks, and almost shut out from the light of day by the shade of the neighbouring cliffs; masses of rock, which have tumbled from these cliffs, and the foliage of the trees encompassing it, dispute the approach to its mouth. The interior of this scene is in the

Digitized by Google

highest degree imposing, and here "the angel hymn of Ellen" was raised to heaven in pensive sighs. The surrounding scenery, where

> "No murmur waked the solemn still,
> Save tingling of a fountain rill;
> But when the wind chafed with the lake,
> A sullen sound would upward break—"

is thought by some even to surpass the Trosachs, although it is essentially different in its character. The cave derives its name from being the abode of the Urisks, meaning shaggy men, akin to the Lowland Brownie and the English Robin Goodfellow. There the Douglas concealed his daughter when he removed her from Roderick Dhu's island. In more recent times, it was the haunt of lawless banditti. Above the Goblin Cave, and 800 feet above the lake, is *Bealach-nam-bo*, or *The Pass of Cattle*. It may be reached from the cave, through a narrow opening, occasioned by the fall of a large portion of the rock. This pass has evidently been formed by the disruption of the northern shoulder of the mountain from its body, and is lined on each side by vast precipices. It is overhung with aged birches and other copse-wood; and "the whole comprises," to use the words of Sir Walter Scott, "the most sublime piece of scenery that the imagination can conceive." In consequence of the wood on Benvenue having been cut down, this part of the scenery is not equal to what it was formerly. In the highest precipices, the black eagle had his eyry, but he was dislodged, about twenty years ago, by Stewart of Glenfinlas, and has not since resumed dominion over the district. By one of the channels, formed by the wintry torrent, the adventurous tourist may reach the summit of the mountain, where he will be amply repaid for his labour by the most extensive and magnificent prospects. These hints are not intended to supersede the necessity of the tourist applying his mind to the countless beauties that surround him. It is feeling, rather than the reasoning faculty, that delights in situations like those described, for one person may view a scene with indifference which will affect another most powerfully; in other words, every one will see it by lights of his own.

It may be proper to state here, that the travellers on foot, in place of returning, may pursue their route to Loch Lomond, and visit the beautiful scenery in its neighbourhood. From the boat-house, situated near the head of the lake on its southern shore, where ponies and guides may be procured, if required, there is a rugged path across the heath, a distance of five miles, to Inversnaid Mill, on the

Digitized by Google

eastern shore of Loch Lomond. There the tourist has the choice of two routes. He may take the steam-boat, which calls at Inversnaid daily at a stated hour, and proceed along Loch Lomond, visiting its numerous islands on his way to Balloch, situated at its southern extremity, where carriages are in waiting to convey passengers to Dumbarton, a distance of five miles, and from thence he may proceed to Glasgow. The other route, which exhibits a succession of most romantic scenery, is from the ferry at Inversnaid Mill, across Loch Lomond to the Inn of Tarbert, on its western bank; thence to Inverary, and from Inverary by Dalmally, Tyndrum, Killin, and down the course of the Tay, to Dunkeld and Perth.

ROUTE

FROM STIRLING TO THE TROSACHS BY ABERFOYLE.

The usual carriage road to the Trosachs has been preferred and described in the above route, but Loch Katrine may be approached by another carriage road to Aberfoyle, from which, however, the tourist wishing to visit the Trosachs must diverge, and proceed either on foot or horseback. This road winds round the Castle rock of Stirling and the grounds of Craigforth, and proceeds along the south bank of the Forth, crosses the Forth at the Bridge of Drip, three miles from Stirling, thereby entering Perthshire, two miles beyond, leaving on the right Ochtertyre House, and approaches Blair Drummond, formerly the seat of Lord Kames, now of his grandson. At the Mill of Torr was the great Persian Wheel, now removed, employed in raising the water for floating into the Forth the moss of Kincardine, by which vast scheme a great part of it has been converted into rich arable land. A little beyond Blair Drummond, a road strikes off on the right to Doune and Callander. Proceeding onward, the road reaches Thornhill Village, nine miles from Stirling; four miles farther, on the left, Leitchtown House (Graham), and next Rednock House (Graham Stirling). A mile beyond Rednock House is the lake of Menteith, considered one of the most beautiful sheets of water in Scotland. In calm sunshiny weather, there is a light cheerful gracefulness of effect about this lake, even surpassing that of Grasmere. It is about five miles in circumference, and nearly of a circular form. The northern shore is graced with a profusion of stately oaks, Spanish chestnuts, and plane trees of great age. On the same side are the parish church

Digitized by Google

and manse, and the beautiful modern cemetery of the Gartmore family. In the lake are two islands; upon the largest and most easterly stand the venerable ruins of the Priory of Inchmahome, founded by Edgar, King of Scotland. Here Queen Mary passed her infancy in seclusion, before she was removed to the Court of France. On the smaller island stood the residence of the ancient family of Graham, Earls of Menteith. The entire surface of the island is covered with its ruins. The tourist is now within that district, called the *Port of Menteith*. Five miles beyond this, and twenty miles from Stirling, is the Clachan of Aberfoyle, rendered classical by the adventures of *Bailie Nicol Jarvie*. At the Kirktown, an excellent inn has been erected by the Duke of Montrose. The Grampian Mountains inclose the vale of Aberfoyle on all sides; and their conformation, both external and internal, presents ample matter of speculation to the mineralogist. Immense blocks of breccia form vast perpendicular precipices and round projections or promontories, some of which, at the eastern extremity of the vale, are remarkably lofty; the view of Benlomond, in advancing up the vale, is very striking. From an eminence above the ford, called *Alinan*, is obtained a delightful view of hills and dales, lakes, streams, and forests. The Forth, here called *Avendhu*, or *The Black River*, is seen to wind through the vale, stretched out two miles in length and one in breadth; its surface, darkened with the shade of the wooded mountains which overhang it. On the north is a mountain, presenting a frightful precipice of 1000 feet; from it rocks occasionally tumble down, and in their descent plough up the ground in deep furrows. From the eminence described, the tourist, looking eastward, sees the Lake of Menteith, also Rednock, Cardross, the great Flanders Moss, Stirling Castle, and the Ochils; and westward, the vale of Aberfoyle, Gartmore House, the opening of Lochard, and the lofty Benlomond. From the inn there is a road across the hill, five miles and a half, to the opening of the Trosachs; this, however, can only be travelled on foot or horseback. Two-wheeled vehicles have been taken across here, but the road is troublesome enough even for horses. It is, however, very wild and romantic. The tourist is amply compensated for his toilsome journey by the view from Craidvad. The whole scene of *The Lady of the Lake* lies beneath his feet, and the approach to the Trosachs, at the foot of the hill, is magnificent.

Under the great mountain precipice on the north, already referred to, is the spot, called the *Pass of Aberfoyle*, which, before the road

Digitized by Google

was formed, might have been defended by a few men against a whole army. It was here that a party of Cromwell's soldiers was repulsed by the natives, headed by the Earl of Glencairn and Graham of Duchray, whose Castle, situated a little southward, the invaders had just reduced to ashes.

Proceeding westward from the inn, Lochard opens most picturesquely to the view. A little east of it the Forth, or Avendhu, descends from a height of thirty feet, and when swollen with rain, forms a beautiful cascade. Benlomond is seen to the west, and the whole hilly foreground, surrounding the lake, is densely covered with wood. Advancing further, Upper Lochard is reached. This lake is connected with the lower one by a stream of 200 yards in length, and is by far the most extensive. A fine view of it is obtained from a rising ground, near its lower extremity, where a footpath strikes off to the south, into the wood overhanging the stream. The placid beauty of the scenery is most striking. One is delighted to find, in this sequestered spot, at the back of Benlomond, fertile fields and verdant meadows, enlivened with water, and darkened with woods, descending to the very brink of the lake. At the upper end of the lake, near its southern shore, are seen a cluster of rocky islets, upon one of which are the ruins of a stronghold, built by Murdoch, Duke of Albany, Regent of Scotland.

Leaving the eastern extremity of this charming lake, the road passes along its margin, under a ledge of perpendicular rock, from thirty to fifty feet high. This is the path pursued by Bailie Nicol Jarvie and his companion, in which the skirmish took place. Standing under this rock, at its west end, a fine echo is obtained when the weather is perfectly calm. On pronouncing a line of ten syllables, with a firm voice, across the lake, the words are returned with uncommon distinctness from the opposite shore, and again repeated with equal distinctness from the woods on the east. A gnarled trunk of an oak, overhanging the rock, is that from which Bailie Nicol Jarvie was suspended by the skirts. Near the west end of the lake, on the right behind the house of Ledeard, is a most romantic waterfall. The water is of crystalline purity, falling from a height of ten feet, into a basin, scooped out of the solid rock; it then descends over a rugged slope of fifty feet, the whole of its course being deeply shaded with wood. This is the waterfall described in *Waverley*, where he met Flora. And Sir Walter Scott says, "It is upon a small scale, but otherwise one of the most exquisite cascades it is possible to behold." It is also the same described in

Digitized by Google

"Rob Roy," where Helen prepared breakfast for the Bailie and his party.

About two miles westward from Upper Lochard is Loch Chon, a very romantic lake, nearly three miles in length and one in breadth, containing a small island, in which a vast number of herons annually build their nests. The lake is skirted on the north with thriving woods, and bounded on the south by a precipitous mountain, of at least 1500 feet high, the sides of which are sprinkled with aged birches to a great height. Towards the west brink of this mountain, after much rain, a considerable stream glides rapidly down, over a ledge of schistose rock, from a height of more than 1000 feet.

The road proceeds north-west from the head of Loch Chon, and reaches a place called *Skia n'iuir* or the ridge of *Yew-trees*, which is the highest ground, not mountainous, in this district, between the western and eastern seas. A little lake, called *Loch Arklet*, is here seen stretching out upon the south of the road; and a fine view is soon obtained of the western extremity of Loch Katrine, presenting a most gorgeous panorama of the Alps of Arrochar, Benvoirlich, Marior's Cross, &c.; the contrast between their towering summits and the comparatively flat tract through which the road leads, is very striking.

Still continuing westward over a barren tract, the road arrives at where formerly stood Inversnaid, a fort built in 1716, to overawe Rob Roy. It was surprised and taken by him, but re-established in 1745, and again retaken by Macgregor's nephew. After the rebellion it was repaired and garrisoned for some time. At one time the lamented General Wolfe was stationed there. A mile further on, and fifteen miles from Aberfoyle, upon the eastern shore of Loch Lomond, is the mill of Inversnaid, where is a fine waterfall, and a ferry, by which the tourist may be conveyed across Loch Lomond to the inn of Tarbet, on its western shore.

Having visited the scenery of Loch Katrine, the traveller, returning to Callander by Lochs Achray and Vennacher, has the scenery reversed, by which his attention is still kept alive, and much interest excited. Proceeding from Callander in a westerly direction, along the north bank of the Lubnaig, he passes Leny House, a comfortable mansion, on the right, delightfully situated, and soon afterwards the lovely hamlet of Kilmahog, where there is a cemetery, in which formerly stood a chapel, dedicated to Saint Chug; this spot is pointed out by the appearance of a high pole with a bell, which

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS

Digitized by Google



Digitized by Google

is tolled on the occasion of funerals; and on approaching Loch Lubnaig from Callander, the tourist soon enters the rich and beautiful

PASS OF LENY,

one of the grandest entrances into the Highlands. Here is a feast for the ear as well as to the eye—the richest scenery for the one, and the cataract's roar for the other. It is believed the whole Highlands cannot furnish any thing superior to this romantic Pass, where the river, in a series of cascades, falls more than 200 feet. The road winds round the north-east base of Benledi (St. Brides Chapel, which formerly stood on a small romantic knoll on the left);

> "Betwixt him and a wooded knoll,
> That graced the sable strath with green,
> The chapel of Saint Bride was seen."

and three miles beyond Callander, Loch Lubnaig appears in view. These are the *Pass* and *Lake* described by Sir Walter Scott, in the opening of the *Legend of Montrose*. Near to the summit of Benledi, there is a small lake, called *Loch-au-nan-Corp*, The Small Lake of Dead Bodies, so named from a catastrophe that happened to the attendants of a funeral proceeding from Glenfinlas, to a church-yard north of the Pass of Leny. The lake was frozen and covered with snow, and in crossing it, the ice gave way, when the whole company, amounting to nearly 200, perished. The road now skirts the north shore, which possesses much romantic beauty; the banks are steep and rugged, but well wooded, and a long rocky ridge, projecting from the base of Benledi, here terminates in a perpendicular precipice that overhangs the waters of the lake in solemn grandeur. Lubnaig, indeed, has picturesque beauties which entitle it to much more consideration than it has generally received. Nearly opposite to the middle of the lake, at a turn in the road, is Ardchullery, the property of Mr. Stirling of Keir, once a favourite hunting-seat of Mr. Bruce, the Abyssinian traveller; and here he arranged and finished the account of his travels to the source of the Nile. Towards the extremity of this beautiful sheet of water, which extends four miles and a half in length, Benmore appears in view, rising above the broad summits of Balquhidder. In the churchyard of Balquhidder lies the remains of Rob Roy, beneath a stone, marked by a fir-tree, crossed by a sword supporting a crown. The ground, stretching along the north shore of the lake, is comprehended within Strathire, and was the frontier territory, upon the north, of the

Digitized by Google

powerful Clan Alpin. Leaving the lake, at the distance of eight miles from Callander, the road enters a level vale, bounded on each side by steep hills; to the left, a range of lofty mountains is observed, with the waters of Loch Voil at their base, and a bridge of several arches crossing the outlet of the lake, near which is the house of Glenbuckie (now named Stronvar), and at a little distance the village of Kirktown of Balquhidder. At King's House, a road branches off on the left to the Braes of Balquhidder, celebrated in Scottish song, from whence the pedestrian may find his way from Loch Voil across the hills to Glenfinlas and the Trosachs, a distance of about ten miles. A little further is Edenchip House on the left.

The geological character of this district of the Lakes and Trosachs is of a uniform nature; and in numerous situations, the waved and contorted forms of strata are well seen, indicating great lateral pressure of the masses at the period of their consolidation.

About fourteen miles beyond Callander, the tourist now reaches

LOCHEARN-HEAD,

where there is an excellent inn, situated, as its name denotes, at the head of Loch Earn. At the head of the lake, and nearly a mile and a half from the inn, stands the ancient castle of Edinample, a prominent object, the property of the Marquis of Breadalbane. Loch Earn was never known to freeze, probably owing to its great depth. A road passes along each side of the lake, and if the traveller be inclined to circumambulate it, and visit what is remarkable in its vicinity, let him proceed down the north shore. When about three miles from the inn, the great chain of mountains, screening the view southward, appears to open; and the delightful vista thus presented, is closed by the enormous Benvoirlich (*i. e.* The Great Mountain of the Lake), rising above the surface of the lake to an altitude of 3300 feet. It surpasses in height all the other mountains south of the Breadalbane territory; and from its summit there is an extensive prospect over the south of Scotland, stretching to the eastern and western seas, and to the mountains on the English borders. The house of Ardvoirlich, the Darlinvaroch of *The Legend of Montrose*, is situated at no great distance from its base upon the margin of the lake. Contiguous to Benvoirlich on the west, is the unshapely hill of Stuch-a-chroan, and to the south is Glenartney, where there is a deer forest. At the foot of the lake is a beautiful small wooded island, said to be artificial; it was once the rendezvous of a desperate banditti, of the name of Neish, whose

Digitized by Google

history is as brief as it is tragical. They had way-laid some of the clan Macnab, and robbed them of provisions which they were conveying from the low country. This naturally enraged the laird's sons, who collected a party of the clan, and caused them to transport a boat from Loch Tay, across the mountains, to Loch Earn. During the night the Macnabs made good their landing on the island; and the Neishes being unprepared for attack, were soon put to the sword. In commemoration of this event, the Macnabs have a Neish's head for the family crest, with the motto *Dread Nought.*

Stretching eastward from this lake lies Strathearn, deriving its name from the river Earn, that issues from the lake at its eastern extremity. It unites, with richness of soil and pastoral beauty, much that is highly interesting to the mineralogist, naturalist, and also the geologist. This beautiful valley was the scene of many sanguinary conflicts between the Romans and the unconquerable natives of the mountains. It is supposed by some, that within its limits was fought the famous battle recorded by Tacitus, in which the Caledonians, commanded by Galgacus, were defeated by Agricola. Claudian, in celebrating the victories of the elder Theodosius, alludes to this district in the following often quoted lines:—

> "—— maduerunt Saxone fuso
> Orcades; incaluit Pictorum sanguine Thule:
> Scotorum cumulos flevit glacialis Ierne."

In the neighbourhood of Lochearn-head, on the south side of the lake, a short way up a narrow glen, is a beautiful waterfall. The Ample, a mountain stream, is suddenly precipitated in two spouts, over a projecting shelf of rock, into a profound abyss, where they unite, and rush again over a second precipice. Near this is Edinample, an ancient castellated house, surrounded with trees, and overlooking the lake.

From Lochearn-head there are two routes to Perth, the longer by Loch Tay, Dunkeld, &c.; the shorter by Comrie and Crieff. We shall first describe the latter route and then return to the other.

ROUTE BY STRATHEARN.

The distance from Lochearn-head to Perth, through Strathearn, is 36½ miles. This celebrated valley presents the finest combinations of rich and romantic scenery. The road proceeds nearly seven miles

Digitized by Google

along the north shore of the lake, and enters the pretty little village of St. Fillan's, formerly Portmore, or Mickle Port. It has been completely modernized, and exhibits an air of comfort and cleanliness rather rare in the villages of the Highlands. This is the place of meeting of a Society, called *St. Fillan's*, which was formed in 1819, and comprehends most of the gentlemen of rank and property in the west of Perthshire. They assemble annually, dressed in the ancient costume of the country. On these occasions, athletic sports, and warlike exercises, with performances on the bagpipe, are exhibited upon a square stage, erected in a glen near to the village; and prizes are given by the Society to the successful competitors. The valley, which is capacious towards its head, suddenly contracts, and on every side, hills of the most picturesque forms appear in sight, and pierce the clouds with their lofty pinnacles, in some points of view not unlike the representations given of Mount Sinai by modern travellers. A little way east from St. Fillan's is seen the verdant and conical hill, called *Dun-Fillan*, about 600 feet in height. On the summit is a rock, called *St. Fillan's Chair;* from this the saint so called used to bestow his blessings upon the surrounding country. Near the chair are two small cavities in the rock, said to have been worn out by his knees, so incessantly was he engaged in prayer. On the summit of this hill was a spring, consecrated by him, and possessed of miraculous healing powers; but since the downfall of superstition, it has modestly descended into the valley, and is still resorted to by a few valetudinarians.

Nearly adjoining Dun-Fillan is the Binean of Dundourn, a loftier and more romantic hill. The road continues along the banks of the Earn, under the thick forests of tall pines and larches; these confine the view to the broken ridges of mountains seen in perspective. At length, a vista opens to the left, and discloses, at the head of a verdant lawn, Dunira, the favourite summer residence of the late celebrated Viscount Melville, the steady friend of the British Navy. Its situation is very romantic, screened on all sides by lofty mountains, each displaying some bold and characteristic feature.

Beyond Dunira the hills become craggy and bare, and stand out bleak and forlorn. Two miles and a half from Dunira, Dalchonzie is seen upon the right, and Aberuchill Castle upon the same side. This romantic Castle, which has received some modern additions and improvements, was built in 1602, and was the scene of many sanguinary broils, between the Campbells and the Macgregors; by the latter of whom its interior was several times destroyed. The

Digitized by Google

avenues leading to the Castle are singularly grand. A little above the garden is a deep dell, or glen, into which a mountain stream tumbles in beautiful cascades. A wooden bridge, thrown across the first fall, commands a full view of the turbulent progress of the stream and of the successive pools, overspread with the gloom of overhanging trees and shrubs, in which its waters are whirled round in circling eddies. The valley enlarges as the different mountains recede from the road; and beyond Aberuchill, in rainy weather, the traveller will be astonished by the appearance of sheets of water pouring down a height of 1000 feet from the sides of the lofty hills. At the distance of other two miles, and 12¾ from Lochearn-head, the road enters the village of Comrie. This locality has been subject to earthquakes, that have occasionally been felt for a number of years, and are sometimes accompanied with an alarming noise. The mountain of Benchonzie, a few miles to the north-east, is considered the focus from which they radiate. Comrie has a considerable population, and is pleasantly situated upon the north bank of the Earn, at its confluence with the Ruchill. Close to the village stands Comrie House, upon the east side of which the Lednock darts in rapid volume till it reaches the river Earn. Upon the summit of the hill, called *Dunmore*, a conspicuous object is seen in this neighbourhood, an obelisk of granite, seventy-two feet in height, erected to the memory of the late Lord Melville. From this monument there is a fine view of the country, which is an amphitheatre of mountains. At the bottom of Dunmore there is an object of fearful interest, called the *Devil's Caldron*, which the tourist will do well to examine: here the Lednock rushes, for the space of 100 feet, between walls of smooth solid rock, upwards of twenty feet in height, and only four or five feet apart, making a descent into a dark and dismal gulf: the roaring of the water is tremendous, and the whole scene overpowering. The Lednock has another fine fall, called *Spout Rolla*, about two miles above the Devil's Caldron, distinctly seen from the monument. About a mile southward of Comrie, is the famous Roman Camp of Dalginross, situated upon Galgachan Muir: here Gordon and Chalmers suppose the famous battle between Galgacus and Agricola was fought: others place the scene of the action near Blairgowrie.

A mile and a half beyond Comrie, Lawers, the elegant mansion of the late Lord Balgray upon the left; and a mile further on, Clathick is seen upon the same side. Further on is a road to Strowan; and half a mile beyond Clathick, the road passes Monivaird Kirk; south-

Digitized by Google

ward from this point is seen an obelisk, on an eminence, erected to Sir David Baird, Bart.; a mile and a half beyond is Ochtertyre, a charming residence. The views around are of the most varied and rich description in alpine scenery.

The river Turret is crossed about a mile from Ochtertyre. It has its origin in a small lake, and descends from a most romantic glen (Glenturret), celebrated in song by Burns, which the tourist setting out either from Ochtertyre or Crieff should not omit to visit. Various paths conduct from the bridge to the lake, along the sides of the glen, and overlook the turbulent stream, as it tumbles over rocks, or plunges into deep ravines, forming a succession of most beautiful cascades and cataracts. One of these will strongly remind the traveller of the *Dargle* among the Wicklow Mountains, near Dublin, though here the scene is more enchanting. From the bridge of Turret the road winds along the brow of a wooded hill for the space of a mile, and enters the thriving town of Crieff, which contains a population of about 5000, principally engaged in the manufacture of Silesias and cotton goods. It has banking establishments, an assembly room, &c. The road from St. Fillan's to Crieff, by Comrie, is thought by many to be by far the most romantic and pleasant in Scotland.

When at Crieff, the tourist ought not to omit visiting Drummond Castle, once the princely residence of the Dukes of Perth, now the property of the Lady Willoughby d'Eresby, a daughter of the last Lord Perth, much distinguished for her personal attention to the comfort of her tenantry. It is situated two miles south of Crieff, upon the road to Dunblane. The Castle commands an enchanting view of the whole of Strathearn, and is surrounded by noble avenues, fine gardens, and extensive deer parks. Great attention is paid to visiters, who are shown the gilded figure of the crown, which was carried in procession at the coronation of his Majesty George IV., and the chair on which he sat at the banquet in Westminister Hall. There is also shown a large two-handed sword, said to have belonged to Robert Bruce, and many other curiosities.

Another delightful excursion may be made from Crieff, northward to Amulree, twelve miles. The road crosses the Turret twice and two of its tributary streams, and reaches the village of Monzie, situated amid splendid scenery. Adjacent to the village is Monzie Castle, around which are many fine walks, enlivened with waterfalls. There is another road by the village of Gilmerton, a mile shorter. A road on the right leads to *Fianteach*, or Fendoch, and the Bridge of Buchanty; and a Roman Camp is seen upon the banks

Digitized by Google

of the Almond: near this camp is the village of *Fianteach*, or Fingal's House. Two miles north from this is seen Dunmore Hill, on the summit of which are the remains of a strong fortification; to this place Fingal is said to have retreated after his house was burned by Gara. Four miles east from Fianteach, there is a much larger fort, called *Lene*. On the adjoining muir there are numberless cairns; one of them, called *Cairn Comhal*, in memory of Fingal's father, was opened lately, and found to contain a large stone coffin. Entering the picturesque valley of Glenalmond, three miles within the glen, cross the Almond by a bridge at Newton, where is shown a stone, on which are the marks of human feet, and the hoofs of horses, cows, and sheep. Near this was the supposed tomb of Ossian. It was a coffin of four stones, set on edge, with a large massy stone laid over it; the coffin was removed, as was also the stone, when the road was formed in 1746; the stone remains at the side of the road, but the coffin was taken to a sequestered spot in the adjoining mountain; in this vicinity a number of very remarkable caves are pointed out. A little below the bridge is a large stone, in removing which, one of Wade's soldiers was killed: his grave is close by. Beyond Corrymuckloch Inn, is the inn of *Amulree*, near to which is Loch Freuchie, famous for its trout, the road proceeds to Aberfeldy, ten miles; at Milton a road strikes off on the right, passing Kinloch House, through Strathban to Dunkeld, also ten miles from Amulree.

Leaving Crieff for Perth, the road passes Ferntower on the side of a richly wooded hill; and a little further on, another road leads off on the left to Monzie. A mile beyond this is Cultoquhey, after which appears Inchbrakie, and next a gateway, leading on the right to Abercairney, the grand new Gothic mansion of the descendant, on the female side, from Malise, first Earl of Strathearn, to whom Abercairney belonged. Further on, the road enters the village of Fowlis Wester, where there is a remarkable cross, covered with hieroglyphics. A mile beyond this, the road looks down on the ruins of the Abbey of Inchaffray, which was founded in 1200, by an Earl Strathearn and his Countess, the Abbot of which was the custodier of St. Fillan's arm at the battle of Bannockburn. A mile further on is Gorthy, shortly after which the road enters the plantations of Balgowan, the property of —— Thomson, Esq. This charming residence has been highly favoured by nature, and adorned with much correct taste. Two miles further on, and within seven miles of Perth, stands the populous town of Methven, with the beautiful grounds

Digitized by Google

and Castle of Methven in the immediate neighbourhood. Every remaining object of interest, to the tourist upon this route, will be noticed when we come to describe the city of Perth and its environs.

ROUTE BY LOCH TAY.

We now return to Lochearn-head, to conduct the tourist by a more circuitous but not less interesting route to Perth.

Leaving Lochearn-head, the road enters the deep defile of Glenogle, a wild and sterile tract, hemmed in by the rocky sides of the mountains, from which vast fragments have descended, and lie scattered beneath. One of these is propped by a piece of rude masonry, and is said to mark the spot where a ruffian was slain by a chief of the Macnabs. The savage gloom of this defile, especially at nightfall, is highly imposing. The road now begins to open on the sublime region of Breadalbane, whose mountains are ranged before us as we emerge from the defile. In the north-east rises Benlawers, from which a succession of craggy hills is seen to stretch westward; and opposite to these appear the majestic Benmore, with Sto-binean and the distant summit of Benloy. The road enters Glendochart, and, at a place called *Leeks*, joins the road from Tyndrum.* Proceeding along this road in the opposite or north-easterly direction, the tourist passes, on the left, the spacious mansion of Achlyne, and travels through a fine strath or valley, along which the romantic river Dochart holds its course; a pearl fishery in this river was, many years ago, carried on with considerable success. These pearls are found in a fresh-water muscle *(Mya margaritifera.)* Approaching the village of Killin, the tourist crosses three bridges over the Dochart, which is here divided by ledges of rock into as many branches, and rolls down with great force and violence, over vast masses of stone, forming short but quickly repeated cataracts, in

* The route here given, proceeds to the east by Killin, Kenmore, and Dunkeld, to Perth. But the tourist who wishes to follow a different route, may turn to the west, on joining the road from Tyndrum at Leeks; and after proceeding along the romantic banks of Loch Dochart, as far as Crianlarich Inn, he may proceed either by Tyndrum and Dalmally to Inverary, in the course of which he will see the beautiful scenery of Strath Fillan and Glenary; or by Tarbet, along the west bank of Loch Lomond to Dunbarton, in the course of which he will have the opportunity of beholding the fine scenery on the banks of that celebrated lake. The tourist, after having visited the Trosachs, Loch Katrine, Loch Vennachar, &c., has a carriage road by any of these routes according as his inclination may lead or time admit.

Digitized by Google

a channel of great rudeness. At this point of the river is an island, planted with firs, and remarkably picturesque, on which is seen the arched gateway of the tomb of the Macnabs, who had their residence at Kinnel, now the property of the Marquis of Breadalbané, a short way towards the east; also Auchinmore House, which stands at the head of Loch Tay, long the favourite residence of the Marquis of Breadalbane. After passing the bridge, the tourist arrives at

KILLIN,

distant about nine miles from Lochearn-head, where there is an inn, affording every accommodation.

The romantic village of Killin is situated at the head of Loch Tay, on the banks of the Dochart, near to its junction with the Lochy, in a fertile and well cultivated plain, enhanced by nearly all that constitutes the "sublime and beautiful" in natural scenery. The village is extensive, though straggling, and principally inhabited by mechanics and poor people, who, by fishing char and perch, procure a scanty and precarious subsistence. *Killin*, in Gaelic, signifies "the burial place at the waterfall;" but its inhabitants derive its name from a more illustrious source, viz.,—the burial-place of Fingal, and point out his supposed grave in the neighbourhood. Mr. Pennant admired, with ecstacy, the view from Mount Stroneclachan, a hill above the manse of Killin, near the village. "A most delicious plain," he observes, "spreads itself beneath, divided into verdant meadows, or glowing with ripened corn; embellished with woods, and watered with rivers uncommonly contrasted. On one side pours down its rocky channel the furious Dochart; on the other glides, between its wooded banks, the gentle Lochy, forming a vast bend of still water till it joins the first; both terminating in the great expanse of Loch Tay. The northern and southern boundaries suit the magnificence of the lake, but the former rise, with superior majesty, in the rugged heights of Finlanrig, and the wild summits of the still loftier Laurs (Benlawers), often patched with snow throughout the year. Extensive woods clothe both sides: these were the creation of a late noble proprietor." And Dr. M'Culloch says, "you cannot move three yards without meeting a new landscape. A busy artist might here draw a month and not exhaust it."

Loch Tay is about fifteen miles in length, and from one to two in breadth; and its depth has been computed to be from fifteen to a hundred fathoms. This lake was supposed, like others in the Highlands, to be incapable of freezing, but during the intense cold

Digitized by Google

of 1771, it was frozen over in one part, from side to side, in the space of a single night. It has been subject to extraordinary agitations at times. On the 12th of September, 1784, the waters in the bay of the lake, south of Kenmore, receded about five yards, and in a few minutes flowed back to their accustomed boundary; and in this manner ebbed and flowed for a quarter of an hour, when, all at once, the water rushed from the east and west in opposite currents, towards a line across the bay, and there rose, in the form of a great wave, to the height of five feet above the ordinary level, leaving the bottom of the bay dry to the distance of about a hundred yards from its natural margin. The wave then flowed slowly westward, diminishing as it went, for the space of five minutes, when it disappeared. The water at the same time returned up the bay, and exceeded its original boundary four or five yards; it again receded and returned, and continued ebbing and flowing for two hours. While this phenomenon was observed in the bay, the river on the north of the village was seen to run back, and the channel to be left dry about eleven feet from either edge; under the bridge the current failed, and the bed of the river was also left dry; all this time the weather was calm. On the five succeeding days, similar ebbings and flowings took place about the same time; and on the 15th October they again occurred. On 13th July, 1794, the lake was again disturbed, but its agitations were not so violent. There is a road on each side of the lake, from Killin to Kenmore, a distance of sixteen miles. The north road is the best for carriages, but by those on foot or horseback, the opposite one ought to be preferred, as affording various delightful views of Benlawers; the south road also conducts to the fine waterfall of Acharn, which descends over a tremendous precipice into the lake, about two miles west from Kenmore. The tourist who chooses the north road, should not neglect to visit this waterfall after he has reached that village. A hermitage, with appropriate decorations, has been formed, which commands a view of the waterfall.

Proceeding along the northern shore of Loch Tay, which is thickly peopled, the tourist passes the Castle of Finlarig, seated at the bottom of the hill of that name, amid venerable oaks, large chestnuts, and ash trees, which give it an imposing solemnity. It is an old seat of the Campbells, the knights of Glenorchy, and was built by Sir Colin, between the years 1513 and 1523.

The hospitality of Finlarig is famous in tradition, and here Sir Colin and his descendants lived in rural magnificence, surrounded

Digitized by Google

by their friends and retainers. In later times, when this Castle was inhabited by the son of the chieftain, the flower of the clan were assembled in the great hall to celebrate a marriage, when in the midst of the festivity, news was brought, that the Macdonalds of Glencoe were returning, loaded with plunder, from a *creach* or foray in the low country, and without making the accustomed present to the chief of a part of the spoil, through whose lands they were passing. To avenge the affront offered to their chieftain, the Campbells started from the table, and ascended the hill Stroneclachan with breathless haste. They were mostly young men; but one of a greater age, and more experience, advised them, when near the summit, to divide and attack in flank. This advice their youthful ardour despised; with thoughtless bravery they charged in front, when they were overpowered by the Macdonalds, and twenty young gentlemen, cadets of the family of Campbell, were left dead on the spot. An account of this disaster was immediately sent to Taymouth, the residence of the chieftain, who forwarded a reinforcement to the discomfited party. The Campbells again overtook the party in the Braes of Glenorchy, and defeated the Macdonalds, after killing the brother of Keppoch, who headed the *creach*.

The road continues beautifully skirted with wood to a considerable distance, and the habitations of the natives, though mean, are prettily grouped along the sides of the hill, while the opposite shore, less populous and fertile, but finely wooded, exhibits a delightful view along its whole extent. About half way between Killin and Kenmore, the tourist passes a circle of stones; and, indeed, such circles, and also ruins of circular forts, from thirty to forty feet in diameter, occur along the whole of this tract. The road now winds along the foot of Benlawers,* and ten miles from Killin penetrates the thick woods which ornament the valley of Balloch. A mile further, a road strikes off on the left to Glenlyon.

The road now approaches Kenmore, and passes on the right, not far from the shore, the pretty isle of Loch Tay, tufted with trees, which shade the ruins of a priory founded in 1122, by Alexander the First, whose Queen, Sybilla, the natural daughter of Henry the First of England, lies interred here. This priory was a dependency of the religious establishment at Scone, and upon the death of its founder, it was more liberally endowed, that its occupants might say

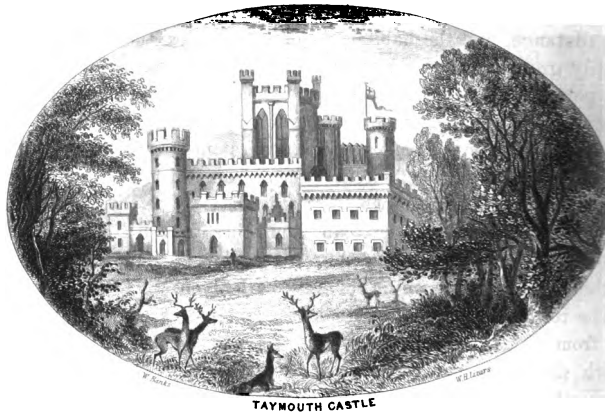
* Benlawers is 4015 feet in height above the level of the sea, and the ascent is so easy, that the tourist may ride to the summit; from which is obtained one of the most varied, extensive, and magnificent views in the British islands.

Digitized by Google

mass for the repose of his soul and that of his consort. The E
of Breadalbane succeeded to the right possessed by the ancient
habitants of this holy island, of fishing in the lake at all time
the year. The last residents here were three nuns, who came ab
once a year, to a fair in Kenmore, which owing to that circumsta
is still called "*Fiell na m'ban maomb*" or "*Holy Women's Mar*
To this island, during the civil wars in the time of the Comm
wealth, the Campbells retreated at the approach of Montrose,
defended themselves for some time against that hero. A shot hav
narrowly missed him, he laid the whole country waste with fire
sword, and ultimately took and garrisoned the island; but in 1
it surrendered to General Monk.

The tourist proceeds across an elegant bridge, erected over
Tay, just below its discharge from the lake, and enters Kenmo
a neatly built village, possessing an excellent inn, from which
interesting view is obtained of the village itself, the lake, the riv
and the bridge over it.

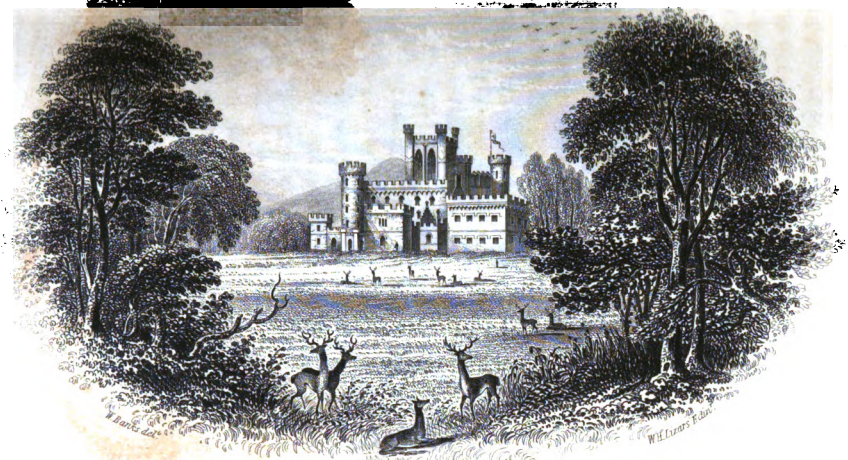
At a little distance from the neat village of Kenmore, stands t
Marquis of Breadalbane's princely and magnificent residence



TAYMOUTH CASTLE

The style of architecture of the present Castle is well suited to the magnificent scenery with which it is surrounded. Its interior is fitted up with great elegance; the grand staircase is allowed to be the finest in Scotland, and the suite of state apartments is peculiarly superb; the Baron's Hall, in particular, having a great window of stained glass, is the *beau-ideal* of feudal grandeur. In

Digitized by Google



TAYMOUTH CASTLE.

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN

Digitized by Google

the Castle is a splendid picture gallery, containing many valuable paintings.

The valley in which Taymouth is situated has a delightful opening in the direction of Loch Tay, about one mile towards the south-west. On entering this demesne, the tourist will be struck with the great contrast betwixt the rugged wilderness he has just traversed, and the smooth verdant lawn on which he treads. The Tay, issuing from the lake, meanders gracefully past the majestic mansion, and throughout the whole extent of the pleasure grounds, and is joined about a mile below by the river Lyon, now considerably increased in size; it takes a rapid course in a north-eastern direction. The grounds are above two miles long and one mile broad, and stored with every thing that can enchant and interest the tourist. They are bounded on the south by the road from Kenmore to Aberfeldy; on the north, by that leading from Kenmore to Weem. Within the policy, and along the winding banks of the river, terraces are formed of capacious breadth, and to an extent of nearly five miles; these terraces are connected by a light cast-iron bridge, which has a fine effect. Near the centre of the park, on a fine plain, is the house; it is in the castellated Gothic style, on the plan of Inverlochy Castle, and has an air of royal grandeur. The undulating nature of the ground affords a pleasing variety of sylvan scenes, decorated with much taste, scrupulously nice in preserving the character of its original and natural beauty. The whole is beautifully wooded with shrubbery and stately aged trees. *The Berceaux Walk*, as it is called, "where scarce a sunbeam wanders through the gloom," is shaded by lofty trees, forming a grand avenue, which is arched over by their branches, and thus forms one of the most enchanting walks imaginable; it extends a mile along the banks of the river. A guide will point out the most interesting objects of this charming spot.

Eastward are seen the hills of Dull, shooting up from dark Glenlyon. They are lost in the distance among the crags of Weem, which are again surmounted by hills, whose russet ridges occasionally shoot into grey sterile peaks. Looking westward from the *Temple*, on the right, is the bold Benlawers, rising pre-eminent over the neighbouring mountains. On the left, the scene is of a milder character; the centre in the extreme distance is occupied by the double-headed Benmore, mingling with the hues of the remotest visible horizon. In the foreground is Kenmore, with its church, river, and bridge; and beyond these, the sweet lake itself (with its

Digitized by Google

projecting promontories and fertile tracts of land running far into it), extending its glossy bosom to a great distance, until it is lost among the mountains. Immediately behind the bridge, and near the shore, is an islet, with the remains of the priory (already noticed), which is almost hid by the trees that shelter this sacred retreat, the whole forming a most delightful landscape.

When Prince Leopold paid a visit to the Earl of Breadalbane in 1819, 2000 Highlanders appeared at his Lordship's summons, in the lawn before the Castle, dressed in their native garb, and after performing a number of evolutions, retired by different avenues, in separate detachments, each headed by its own piper. The spectacle was well calculated to convey an idea of the extensive possessions of the noble Earl, and the ancient power of a Highland Chieftain. When King George IV. visited Scotland, a well-trained body of Breadalbane-men, armed with sword and shield, were marched, at his Lordship's expense, to the metropolis, and made a distinguished figure among the other clans, in the display which took place on that auspicious occasion.

In September, 1842, Queen Victoria honoured the Marquis of Breadalbane with a visit. On this occasion the Castle and the surrounding grounds were splendidly illuminated with many thousands of coloured lamps, and bonfires blazed on the neighbouring heights. Besides being entertained in all the refined delicacy of modern magnificence, her Majesty was presented with a complete series of the ancient Highland dances and games, with which she expressed herself peculiarly pleased.

The property of the Marquis of Breadalbane extends from Aberfeldy, four miles eastward, to the Atlantic Ocean westward, a space of upwards of 100 miles, comprehending the most elevated ground in the Highlands, as the name *Breadalbine* imports. The great ancestor of the family being asked, why he placed his house at the extremity of his estate, replied, *That he intended it should in time be in the middle of it.*

The fine valley of Glenlyon may be entered from Kenmore or from Aberfeldy, and the higher part of it from the Killin road. Garth Castle stands upon a promontory at the confluence of two streams which join the Glenmore water, about a mile above its junction with the Lyon. These streams run in deep rocky channels, so that from its very base on each hand, we look down a perilous and perpendicular chasm, on waters so remote, that their roaring is scarcely heard. The trees are seen hanging over the abyss, and the

Digitized by Google

hills around are very grand. The glen beneath, as seen from the beds of the rivers, presents an imposing prospect; the cliffs, upwards of 100 feet high, almost exclude the sky. The course of the Lyon, from the junction of the Kilfin and Fortingall, presents a variety of romantic landscapes; from Fortingall the valley stretches twelve miles up to Meggernie. Glen Lyon House is beautifully situated.

Leaving Kenmore, the tourist proceeds along the banks of the Tay, down Strath Tay, the finest and richest strath or valley in the Highlands, extending from Taymouth to Logierait, a distance of twelve miles, and consisting of deep alluvial land of the first quality, and in a high state of cultivation. The Tay rolls its majestic stream through the middle of this beautiful valley, at times seen in all its amplitude, among the broad and level fields, and again eluding the sight, by gliding round the basis of mountains, or under the shade of forests. In the higher portions of the hilly ridges which bound the valley on each side, groves, rocks, heath, and pasture, are delightfully intermixed; and the mountain torrents are heard among the dark woods, precipitating themselves over crags and rocks, into the valley beneath. The scene is truly magnificent, and combines all that is grand and impetuous in Highland scenery. The walk from Kenmore to Aberfeldy, on the north side of the Tay, is highly eulogised by Pennant.

Below Kenmore, Drummond Hill, thickly wooded, rises conspicuous, and overhangs the rapid Lyon, which, rushing from the north-west, pours its waters into the Tay.

Three miles and a half below Kenmore, the house of Balfracks, surrounded by trees, appears upon the right; and a mile further on, Castle Menzies is seen upon the opposite side of the Tay—the rising woods above, and the rugged crags which peer out between, forming a delightful background. Far up the hill are the remains of a hermitage, formed by two sides of native rock and two of masonry, to which a chief of the family of Menzies retired, some centuries ago, in disgust with the world, after resigning his patrimony to a younger brother.

A mile still further on is the thriving and populous village of

ABERFELDY,

and near to it are the Falls of Moness (or Aberfeldy), which have been pronounced, by Pennant, to be an epitome of every thing that

Digitized by Google

can be admired in waterfalls, and to which the lyrical poetry of Burns has given new celebrity,—

> "The braes ascend like lofty wa's,
> The foaming stream deep roaring fa's,
> O'erhung wi' fragrant spreading shaws,
> The birks of Aberfeldy.
>
> The hoary cliffs are crown'd wi' flowers;
> White o'er the linn the burnie pours,
> And, rising, weets wi' misty showers
> The birks of Aberfeldy."

Such is the poet's description, which is strikingly accurate of the Falls of Moness; but for the tourist who wishes in person to examine them, it is proper to state, that a walk conducts him along the side of a deep glen, until he reaches, on the left, the first cascade, which runs down a natural flight of steps in the rock, making a pattering noise. Advancing along the bottom of the glen, he arrives at a profound cavern upon the right, wrought out by the stream, and terminated by a great cataract, consisting of several breaks, and almost over-arched with frowning rocks, and trees which project from their crevices. He must then ascend a zigzag walk, cross the first cascade, and advance among the woods towards the summit of the hill, where he will discover, from the verge of a huge precipice, another cataract, tumbling in one vast sheet into a deep hollow, whence the stream rushes furiously, and is lost in the deep gloom of a wood beneath.

Leaving the village of Aberfeldy, the road proceeds along the south bank of the Tay, through a country increasing in fertility and beauty. Two miles beyond Aberfeldy, the venerable Castle of Grandtully appears upon the right; it is said by Sir Walter Scott to have a greater resemblance to Tullyveolan than any other castle. After this a succession of elegant modern mansions come in sight. Ballechin House is seen upon the left. "In the bank aboon the mill, in the Lowlands o' Ballechin," Sir James the Rose, the young heir of the property, was slain by Sir John the Graham. A mile further on is Balnaguard Inn upon the right, and Eastertyre on the left. Beyond this a road strikes off, and crosses the river to the village of Logierait, a little way distant.* But continuing along the west bank of the Tay, which now takes a southerly direction, the road, one mile beyond Balnaguard Inn, enters Port

* Logierait is the point from which an excursion may most conveniently be made to Blair Atholl, and the equally romantic districts of Tummel and Rannoch.

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google



Digitized by Google

Village; one mile further, Balmacneil Village, and passes Kinnaird (Duke of Atholl), romantically situated beneath an overhanging rock, near a fountain and the ruins of a chapel, both dedicated to St. Lawrence. The road continues its course through a valley abounding in the finest scenery, having the river Tay on the left, flowing along the base of a ridge of hills, most charmingly wooded. A mile and a half beyond Kinnaird, it passes Glenalbert, the scene of Mrs. Brunton's popular novel of "Self Control." Here there is a fine waterfall, at no great distance from the road. A little further on is Dalguise on the right; and a mile and a half beyond Dalguise the road enters first Ballalachan Village, and then Darmarnock Village, near to which the level country terminates. Three miles beyond this, a road strikes off, upon the right, to Amulree, and the river Braan is crossed by a bridge at the village of Invar; a little farther on, the road crosses the Tay by a splendid and magnificent bridge of seven arches, and enters

DUNKELD.

The road from Kenmore to Dunkeld comprises some of the richest views, and contains the elements of picturesque scenery in the greatest profusion. The town is situated on the northern bank of the river, within the grand pass to the Highlands from the east, in the centre of a valley, surrounded on all sides by mountains less lofty than the central Grampians, but broken and shattered into the most picturesque forms, and covered to their summits with trees of every species. The foliage of those trees presents a prevailing depth of green, relieved by an infinite variety of hues and tints, and casts a solemn shade over the majestic Tay, as it flows in silence, skirting the hills, and presenting an image of tranquil but resistless strength. The town itself, with its venerable cathedral, and the surrounding landscape, sylvan and cultivated, level and mountainous, the river and the rocks, combine to form a scene at once gorgeous and magnificent.

Dunkeld is a city of great antiquity, and was at one time the capital of ancient Caledonia. About the dawn of Christianity (729) in this country, it was made the seat of religion by a Pictish king, who erected there a monastery of Culdees, which King David I., in 1130, converted into a bishopric, and ranked the first in the kingdom. It is a curious fact, that a charter, granted during the

Digitized by Google

reign of Queen Anne, for creating Dunkeld into a royal burgh, is actually in existence, but was never extended for want, it is said, of funds to pay the fees of office. The town contains about 1500 inhabitants, who are partly engaged in the manufacture of linen and yarn. Its situation is so remarkably healthful, that physicians frequently recommend it to invalids as a summer residence.

The most interesting object in Dunkeld is the cathedral, surrounded by evergreens, and overlooking the river, which reflects its hallowed remains. The architecture of the abbey is a mixture of Gothic and Saxon. The choir was originally built by Bishop Sinclair in 1350. Part of his armorial bearings are on the top of the eastern gable, and a marble slab points out the place of his interment within the choir. On the north side of the choir is the chapter-house, built by Bishop Lauder in 1469. Above is a room, in which are preserved the charters of the Atholl family, whose burial place is in a vault below; and a monument to Alexander, Earl of Buchan and Badenoch, *The Wolf of Badenoch*, who set fire to the cathedral of Elgin, for which sacrilege he was compelled to do penance at the Blackfriars' Church in Perth, and promise indemnification. The high altar stands at the north door of the choir leading into the aisle; it stood originally in the middle of the choir; the aisle, or body of the cathedral, appears once to have been of exceeding grandeur. At the west end are the remains of the large window, in the style of the florid Gothic, but which not even the authority of the Lords of the Congregation, who do not seem to have entirely adopted the destructive but sagacious policy of Knox, could save from the religious zeal of a rabble. An order issued at the time of the Reformation, respecting this building bears—"Faill not, bot ze tak guid heyd that neither the dasks, windocks, nor duires, be ony ways hurt or broken—eyther in glass wark or iron wark."

The tower, the two side aisles, and the nave of the church, remained in a ruinous state until lately, when they were repaired and strengthened at the joint expense of Government and the Duke of Atholl, the former contributing £1000, and his Grace not less than £5000. The choir of the cathedral is converted into a parish church, which is sufficiently commodious. The repairs follow out the original design with little variation, so that the building has sustained little injury, while its preservation has been secured by fresh masonry, and by removing such of the ruin as produced disorder without embellishment.

Digitized by Google

The tower, at the west end of the north aisle, is remarkable for its elegance. It was begun by Bishop Lauder in 1469, and finished by Bishop Brown in 1501. There is in it an extraordinary and inexplicable rent, about two inches in width, commencing at the base of the highest window, and extending to the bottom of the building. The early history of this establishment is very obscure, but it is understood to have been the residence of a religious order in the early days of Christianity.

We must not omit to mention, that the celebrated Gawin Douglas, whose translation of the Æneid has been considered more poetical and spirited than Dryden's, occupied this diocese in the early part of the sixteenth century.

At the gate of the churchyard are two large stones, "with shapeless sculpture decked;" one of them in the form of a cross, the figures on the other being intended for a representation of the twelve Apostles.

It remains to be noticed, that near to the cathedral are the two largest larches in Britain, and the first ever brought into it. So little understood were the properties of the larch, that these two, when first imported from the Tyrol in 1737, were nurtured in flower-pots, placed in a green-house. Finding, however, by transferring them to the lawn, that they resisted the cold of a Scottish winter, numerous plantations were formed of this valuable species; and such has been their success, that a frigate (the Atholl of 28 guns) was built of larch from the Duke of Atholl's grounds, by way of experiment, to try its qualities as a substitute for oak.

From the bridge towards the north is a magnificent view of the cathedral, "nestling among its dark woody hills," with the town and plantations beyond, which skirt the river, extending in prospect to the foot of Craig Vinean, "which, with all its forests of fir, raises a broad gloomy mass against the sky. The varied outline of Craig-y-barns, one continuous range of darkly wooded hills, now swelling to the light, and again subsiding in deep shadowy recesses, forms the remainder of this splendid distance." The style and beauty of the Duke of Atholl's pleasure grounds (included in this view) around Dunkeld House, and the extent of the rides and walks, are supposed to be greater than any other in Britain, and combine every characteristic of the truly picturesque. The late Dr. E. Clarke, in noticing these grounds, pronounces them to be almost without a rival, and compares them to the finest parts of Mount Edgecome, in Cornwall.

Digitized by Google

Leaving the bridge, the tourist turns northwards by a handsome new street, and arrives at the lodge and gateway leading to the noble mansion of the Duke of Atholl. A new residence, on a scale of great magnificence, was commenced by the late Duke, but his death, in 1830, put a stop to the building. If finished according to the original plan, which it was imagined would cost upwards of £500,000, it will be one of the most princely residences in Scotland, and well suited to correspond with the beautiful and enchanting walks, conducting to all parts of the surrounding territory; these are computed to extend upwards of sixty miles, and may be pronounced without parallel in Scotland, for the many wild and romantic prospects they open up. Ascending Craig-y-barns, a grand view is obtained of the valley westward, which forms a fine vista, terminated by the blue ranges of the central Grampians, of the chain of lakes between Dunkeld and Blairgowrie, of the ridges of mountains stretching in all directions, and of the champaign country as far as Perth.

The tourist should not neglect to visit the banks of the Braan, not the least interesting portion of the scenery in this neighbourhood. Guides are easily procured, who will conduct the tourist to Invar, below which the Braan, descending fron Loch Freuchie, near Amulree, joins the Tay. A path through the woods, along the banks of the stream, leads to Ossian's Hall, which purposely conceals from view one of the most charming scenes in nature, that the surprise of the stranger may be heightened by the prospect afterwards obtained from the window. Opposite to the entrance is a picture of an aged bard, singing to a group of listening females; beside him are his hunting spear, bow and quiver, and his dog Braan. At the magic touch of the guide, the picture suddenly disappears, and a most sublime view bursts upon the sight of the astonished visiter, through the windows of an elegant apartment into which he is now ushered. The stream of the Braan, by the approximation of its rocky-bound sides, is compressed within very narrow limits; and, taking a sudden turn, it is agitated by a double resistance, and chafes and foams down an inclined descent over enormous rocks, reclining one upon the broken edge of the other. At the bottom it has worn a deep abyss, where its waters are whirled round with extreme velocity, The sides and ceiling of the apartment in which the tourist stands, are ornamented with mirrors, which reflect the waterfall, and represent it, sometimes as running upwards, at other times horizontally over head.

Just above the fall is a rustic seat, thence there is a fine view

Digitized by Google

of the Hall, standing on the summit of a perpendicular cliff, forty feet high. Half a mile further up the banks of the Braan is Ossian's Cave, partly artificial. On the wall of the chief apartment is inscribed the following metrical version of the address of Malvina to the shade of Oscar:—

"Oh, see that form which faintly gleams!
'Tis Oscar comes to cheer my dreams.
Ah, wreath of mist! it glides away;
Stay, my lovely Oscar, stay!
Awake, my harp, to doleful lays,
And soothe my soul with Oscar's praise.
Wake Ossian, first of Fingal's line,
And mix thy sighs and tears with mine!
The shell has ceased in Oscar's hall,
Since gloomy Cærbar saw thee fall.
The roe o'er Morven playful bounds,
Nor fears the cry of Oscar's hounds.
Thy four grey stones the hunter spies;
Peace to the hero's ghost, he cries."

About a mile above Ossian's Cave is another waterfall, where the action of the stream has perforated the rock, so as to form almost an entire bridge which art has completed. The stream immediately above this bridge, precipitates itself near fifty feet in several falls; it is a sublime object, and well worthy of a visit. The *Rumbling Bridge* is thrown across the chasm, eighty or one hundred feet above the stream, and the whole scene bears a striking resemblance to one of the same name on the Devon.

"The most perfect and extensive view," says Dr. Macculloch, "of the grounds of Dunkeld, is to be obtained opposite to the village of Invar, and at a considerable elevation above the Bridge of the Braan; it affords a better conception of the collected magnificence and grandeur of the whole than any other place."

The walk may be circularly continued from Ossian's Hall, along the face of Craig Vinean, until the tourist regains Invar, by a path along the banks of the Tay. Seats are erected at short distances, upon spots affording the most enchanting prospects. The view from the summit of Craig Vinean is very grand, surpassing all the others in the neighbourhood. The grounds immediately under the eye appear broken and rugged; the woods on the left lose much of their density; but the forest scenery still stretches out to a great distance, and ascends the dark sides of the distant mountains. The traveller may here form some idea of the extent to which the late Duke of Atholl carried the system of planting; about 48,000 acres were,

Digitized by Google

during his life, clothed with forest trees, and from these immense woods, great quantities of larches have been cut down and successfully used in ship building.

From Craig Vinean the tourist may ascend the neighbouring romantic eminence, called the *King's Seat.* His way lies along a narrow forest path, among high and abrupt rocks. A path, still more romantic, branches from it, and leads up from the King's Pass to the summit of the King's Seat. This was a favourite station of William the Lion, when enjoying the pleasures of the chase, from which he discharged his shafts at the deer, as they were driven past him in crowds. At this place, Queen Mary, when enjoying the same pastime, narrowly escaped destruction from an infuriated stag, which directed its rage against the beautiful Queen. The event has been detailed at great length by Barclay in his Monarchichronicon. The view from the King's Seat is very extensive, but less picturesque than others in its vicinity. A delightful excursion may be made in the course of a day, from Dunkeld north-east to Blairgowrie, distant twelve miles. There is a good road on each side of the chain of lochs. The road winds along the foot of the Grampians; and, on the south, the country opens to the valley of Stormont. About two miles from Dunkeld, the road passes the Loch of Lows. A mile beyond this is Butterstone Loch; and four miles farther on is the Loch of Cluny, having a small island near the southern shore, on which is built the ancient Castle of Cluny (Earl of Airly), once, according to tradition, a hunting seat of Kenneth Macalpin, and, in the opinion of some, the birth-place of the Admirable Crichton. Forneth, formerly the delightful country seat of the late Dr. Baird, Principal of the University of Edinburgh, overlooks the castle. Another mile conducts the tourist to the Loch of Marlie. On the north side is Kinloch, and behind it Baleid, while the grounds of Marlie bound it on the east. Near the house of Marlie is the church and inn of Marlie or Kinloch. The inn is much resorted to, by parties from Perth and Dunkeld, who spend there the summer months, attracted to it by the sport to be had on the neighbouring hills and lakes. Passing Ardblair on the right, and just before entering Blairgowrie, two miles beyond Marlie, is Newton. This village occupies an advantageous site on the west bank of the Ericht, and has a population of 1500. The church overlooks the village, and is surmounted by a most oriental looking tower. In the vicinity of this village, there are a number of curious circles of stones, called *Her Cairns;* and behind the manse is a mound,

Digitized by Google

where it is said the Earls of Gowrie dispensed what they called justice to their vassals.

The tourist may visit Craighall, two miles north from Blairgowrie. Crossing the furious Ericht by a bridge, the road continues on the east side of the river, having Parkhill on the right. On the opposite side, the Lornty joins the Ericht, where the bed and sides of the river present a romantic appearance. To obstruct the progress of the salmon, a wooden machine is fixed in a channel, so narrow, that the sides are not above a yard and a half asunder. At a short distance below the house of Craighall, which is romantically perched on the top of a high cliff, is another bridge. Here the rocks, on each side of the river, rise at least 200 feet above its bed, and the west side consists of a perpendicular rock, 700 feet in length, and 220 in height, as smooth as if it had been chiselled; here hawks bring forth their young, which are often carried away by falconers to different parts of the kingdom. A balcony, at one of the windows of Craighall House, is placed immediately above this fearful chasm, from which an interesting view is obtained.

Leaving Dunkeld for Perth, a distance of fifteen miles, the road passes the village of Little Dunkeld. In place of passing the bridge at Dunkeld, the tourist may pursue a different, and though a much longer, yet more beautiful route to Perth. By keeping the road along the east bank of the Tay, he has a delightful drive through a rich and well cultivated country, till he reaches the clean and romantic village of Meiklour. After passing the village, at which a road, on the left, leads to Cupar Angus, he crosses the Isla by a handsome stone bridge, a little above its junction with the Tay. Within five or six miles of Perth, the road skirts the plantations and pleasure grounds which surround the Palace of Scone, the residence of the Earl of Mansfield. It is perhaps the most beautifully situated residence in Scotland, and well deserves a visit from the tourist. Having proceeded two miles, the tourist reaches the famous Hill of *Birnam*. With Birnam Wood, the fate of the tyrant Macbeth was mysteriously connected; it has, with the exception of two trees, disappeared, and has been succeeded by a forest of modern growth. On the side of the hill may be observed the vestiges of a round fort, called *Court Hill*, and also *Duncan Hill*, where that monarch is said to have held his court; near to these are a number of cairns. Higher up are the remains of a large square turreted fort, called *Forhaillen*. The hill is 1040 feet in height; and from every point,

Digitized by Google

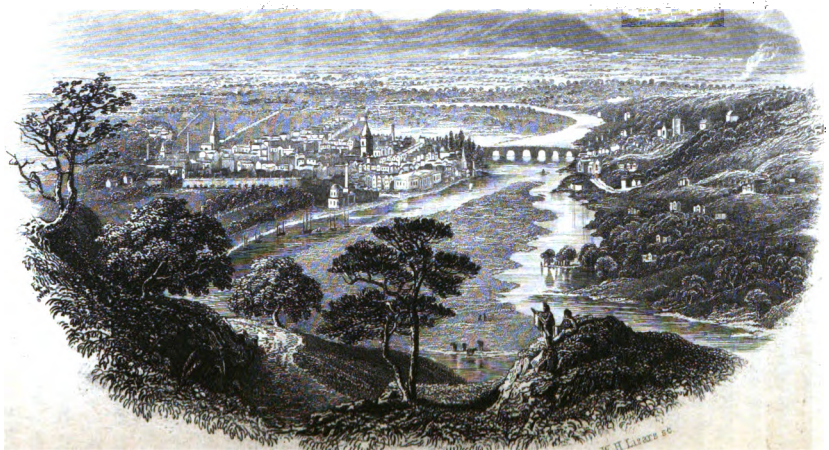
upon its northern side, may be seen the Hill of Dunsinnan, situated south-east, upon the borders of Angus-shire, distant, in a straight line, about twelve miles. Three miles from Dunkeld, the tourist passes on the left the venerable towers of the old house of Murthly Castle, and the stately turrets of the new castle, recently erected a short way south of it. On the banks of the river are the remains of entrenchments. On the right, Delvine House, on the left, Glendelvine.

The country now, for a short space, assumes a sterile aspect; and about seven miles from Dunkeld the road enters the thriving village of Auchtergaven. A mile farther on is the mill of Loak; and, upon the right, are the ruins of a residence of the noble family of Nairne. Here a road, leading to Tullibelton, strikes off to the right; and a mile farther on, a road strikes off to the left, towards the village of Stanley and the Linn of Campsie, where the Tay is of great breadth, and falls over a ridge of rocks which jut out like piers, and partly intercept the water in its passage to the Linn, where it forms a magnificent cascade—the only one in all the course of the Tay. These rocks have been tunnelled for several hundred feet, for the purpose of concentrating the water power, which now turns two enormous wheels, giving motion to the machinery of one of the most extensive spinning mills in the country, where upwards of 1000 persons are employed. Half a mile further on, the road crosses two fine trouting streams, the Ordie and Shochie. A mile in advance, a road on the left conducts to Luncarty, formerly one of the most extensive bleachfields in Scotland, and once the scene of a celebrated engagement between the Scots and Danes, in which the former having been forced to retreat, were rallied by a husbandman, of the name of Hay (ancestor of the Earls of Errol and Kinnoul) and his two sons; and, making a stand, obtained a most decisive victory over their pursuers. A few paces farther on, a road leads off from the right to Redgorton and Monedie. The road begins to wind amongst plantations, chiefly upon Lord Lynedoch's estate, through the openings in which, to the eastward, the Tay is seen flowing between steep and richly wooded banks. A mile and a half from where the road branches off to Luncarty, it crosses the Almond by a bridge of three arches, near its junction with the Tay. On the north side of the former river stood, till within these few years, the village of Bertha. This is supposed, by some antiquaries, to have been the original town of Perth; and, in support of their opinion, they quote the authority of Boece, who states, that ancient Perth stood at the confluence of the Almond and the Tay. Strong reasons have certainly

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google



THE CITY OF PERTH

Digitized by Google

been adduced, to show that Bertha was once a Roman station; and some have supposed, that upon this spot was fought the celebrated battle between Galgacus and Agricola, recorded by Tacitus. A fine view is now obtained of the Palace of Scone (Earl of Mansfield) and the plantations around it. The road, a mile beyond Almond Bridge, passes Few House on the right; Balhousie on the left; and Tulloch Printfield on the right; and, a mile farther on, enters

PERTH,

one of the most ancient and beautiful towns in Scotland. It is situated on the west bank of the Tay, upon an extensive level plain, divided into the North and South Inches, each about a mile and a half in circumference, and where three tracts of vast fertility (the Carse of Gowrie, Strathmore, and Strathearn) may be said to terminate and unite. When Agricola and his army, in advancing into the territory of the Caledonians, first beheld the Tay, and the plain upon which Perth now stands, they were so struck with their resemblance to the Tiber and its banks, in the vicinity of Rome, that with one consent they exclaimed, in a transport of enthusiasm, *Ecce Tiber! Ecce Campus Martius!*

Agricola pitched his camp upon the present site of Perth, and afterwards built what he intended should be a colonial town. He fortified it with walls and a castle, threw a wooden bridge over the Tay, and filled the ditches with water, by an aqueduct from the Almond, which still exists, and continues to supply the mills and public wells of the city.

An old house, which was supposed to mark the site of a temple dedicated to *Mars*, long stood at the north-west corner of the Water Gate; and, upon its demolition, about forty years ago, a marble stone was inserted in the new house erected upon its ruins, bearing this inscription:—"Here stood the House of the Green."

Perth, on account of its importance, and its vicinity to the Royal Palace of Scone, was long considered the capital of Scotland, before Edinburgh acquired that distinction. It possesses the peculiarity of being a city, without having been the residence of a bishop, or the seat of a university. Parliaments and Assemblies of the Church were frequently held here; and here also many of the nobility had their residence. It is much improved and adorned by modern art, and now retains few vestiges of its ancient state. Formerly it was much exposed to inundations; but the streets have been gradually

Digitized by Google

raised to guard against these. One inundation, in the year 1210, swept away an old bridge, which the Picts or Scots had dedicated to St. John, and a chapel, with a number of houses, and seriously endangered the lives of King William, his brother, and son, who escaped from the town in a boat. In the reign of Edward the First of England, Perth was occupied by the English; but, after an obstinate resistance, they were expelled by Robert Bruce. In 1644, it was again retaken by the celebrated Marquis of Montrose, after the victory he obtained at Tibbermuir in the neighbourhood. In 1715, and also in 1745, Perth was occupied by the Highlanders, who proclaimed the Pretender king, and appointed new magistrates.

The city of Perth contains several beautiful streets and terraces; and the whole has a compactness, combined with elegance, which is to be observed in few provincial towns. Its citizens have just reason to be proud of the magnificent bridge over the Tay, consisting of ten arches. Its whole length is 906 feet 9 inches, and its breadth 22 feet within the parapets. Among the buildings most deserving the notice of a stranger, we may point out the *Depôt*, built by Government in 1812, for the reception of prisoners of war, and which contained, at one time, not less than 7000. This building has now been converted into a General Prison or Penitentiary, for the reception and reformation of convicts. It affords accommodation for 350 inmates, who are all classified, and who are furnished with work suited to their previous occupations, as well as with religious and moral instruction. The County Hall is a beautiful building, in the purest Grecian style; and at no great distance is the Prison. At the corner of the South Inch is a very handsome edifice, containing the steam engine and works which draw water from the Tay for the supply of the inhabitants; and near to this is the Quay, where vessels discharge and take in their cargoes. Though the Tay is navigable up to Perth at neap tides by small craft only, vessels of 300 tons have been launched here. There are other quays, for the convenience of lime vessels and fishing boats, also for steam boats that ply daily between Perth and Dundee.

An Academy was established here in 1762, which has been always under the direction of masters of eminent literary character; and young persons are sent to it from all parts of the kingdom for their education.

The Literary and Antiquarian Society of Perth was founded in 1784, chiefly for the investigation of the antiquities of Scotland; but the plan of the Society, now enlarged, admits communications in

Digitized by Google



CENTRAL BANK OF SCOTLAND.

Engraved for Perth its Annals & its Archives by W E Lizars Edinburgh.

PERTH. THOMAS RICHARDSON.

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google



St JOHN'S CHURCH, PERTH

Digitized by Google

philosophy, the belles lettres, and the fine arts, as well as in antiquities. On the North Inch is a fine race course; and both Inches afford delightful public walks. The population, in 1841, was 18,281, but from the absence of manufactures is not on the increase.

As has been already remarked, the town possesses few remains of antiquity, — these having mostly disappeared before the spirit of modern improvement. At the north end of the South Inch, may be seen part of the *fosse* of a very strong citadel, built by Oliver Cromwell. In the Fountain Close, connected with the Water Gate, the ruins of a house, belonging to the Bishop of Dunkeld, are still observable. At the south end of the Water Gate stood, till very lately, Gowrie Castle, which was the scene of that problematical event in Scottish history, called the *Gowrie Conspiracy*. At the south-east end of the garden attached to the house, stood the Monk's Tower, the origin of which is uncertain; and at the south-west, the Spey Tower, once a stately fortress with a strong prison. These towers were connected by the old city wall. At the end of the Spey Gate, once stood a convent of Gray Friars, which was destroyed at the Reformation. In St. John's Street is St. John's Church, recently restored to its original magnificence. In this church the spirit of the Reformation burst out, upon the occasion of Knox preaching against idolatry. After the sermon, a priest having imprudently opened his repository of relics and images, and being about to say mass, the audience, who had caught the enthusiasm of Knox, attacked the priest, broke the images, tore the pictures, threw down the altars, scattered the vases, and then proceeded to the monasteries of the Gray and Black Friars, and Carthusians, which they pillaged and entirely destroyed. St. John's is now divided into the east, west, and middle churches. Blackfriars' Lane conducts to the grounds (now feued out for building) which belonged to the monastery of that name. The monastery, of which not a vestige remains, was founded by Alexander II., and, after the destruction of the castle, became a royal residence. Within its walls James I. fell beneath the daggers of confederated assassins. Anciently, Perth contained a number of other religious houses, which are now utterly obliterated. Near to the Cross stood the Parliament House, which is now removed.

Digitized by Google

EXCURSIONS FROM PERTH TO PLACES IN ITS NEIGHBOURHOOD.

In the vicinity of Perth, there are numerous scenes deserving the particular notice of the tourist. Of these, the most interesting is

SCONE,

called by some the capital of the Pictish kingdom, and which unquestionably was the residence of the Scottish monarchs, so early as the reign of Kenneth MacAlpin. On a *tumulus* still existing, termed the Mote Hill of Scone, they held their courts of justice. This mound is sometimes called *Omnis Terra*, probably from the circumstance of Malcolm II. having there conferred hereditary grants of all the lands of Scotland upon his numerous barons. Otherwise, it is called *Boot Hill*, in allusion to a supposed ancient practice of bringing to this place a bootful of earth from different estates, when the proprietors were to receive their investitures from the monarch.

On the Boot Hill, a parish church was erected in 1624, in which Charles II. was crowned; on that occasion he was more mortified than edified, by a sermon preached by a sturdy Presbyterian minister of the name of Douglas, who inculcated, with much fervour, the doctrine of a tacit compact between king and people, and the right of resistance. This church has been pulled down and a new one erected in the village. But the old aisle still remains; and in it may be seen a marble monument, of exquisite sculpture, to the memory of David, first Viscount Stormont.

In 838, the Culdees founded the Abbey here. The Scottish sovereigns were for a long period crowned at Scone. After Macbeth is killed by Macduff, Malcolm, addressing his nobles, is made to say,—

> "So thanks to all at once, and to each one,
> Whom we invite to see us crowned at Scone."
>
> SHAKSPEARE.

The famous stone, reckoned the Palladium of Scotland, and on which the Scottish kings were crowned, was transferred from Dunstaffnage to this Abbey, where it remained until its removal, in 1296, by Edward I., to Westminster Abbey, where it is still to be seen, with its ancient inscription upon it:—

> "Ni fallat fatum, Scoti quocunque locatum
> Invenient lapidem, regnare tenentur ibidem."

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google



SCONE PALACE

Digitized by Google

Much of fable is connected with this relic of ancient superstition, but of its mere antiquity no doubt can be entertained. This stone is of an oblong form, but irregular, measuring 26 inches in length, 16¾ in breadth, and 10½ in thickness. It bears some resemblance to the Dun Stones of Scotland; it is a greyish syenite, composed of quartz, with light and reddish-coloured felspar, and also light and dark mica.

History relates, that it is the stone whereon the patriarch Jacob laid his head in the plain of Luz. It is also added, that it was brought to Brigantia, in the kingdom of Gallicia, in Spain, in which place Gathol, King of Scots, sat on it as his throne. Thence it was conveyed into Ireland by Simon Brech, who was King of Scots, about 700 years before Christ; from thence into Scotland by King Fergus, about 370 years afterwards; and in the year 850 it was placed in the Abbey of Scone, in the sheriffdom of Perth, by King Kenneth, who caused it to be enclosed in this wooden chair, and a prophetical verse to be engraved, of which the following is a translation:—

> "Should fate not fail, where'er this stone is found,
> The Scots shall monarchs of that realm be crown'd."

This is the more remarkable, from its having been fulfilled in the person of King James the First, grandfather of the Princess Sophia, Electress Dowager of Hanover, grandmother of King George the Second, who was grandfather of his late Majesty, King George the Third.

The chair itself is of oak, and is still firm and sound, though much disfigured by wanton dilapidations rather than the effects of time. There can be no doubt, from the character of its construction, that it belongs to the reign of Edward I., and that it was made for the reception of the highly prized relic which it now encloses. The form of the heads, and the turns of the panelled arches which ornament the back and sides, prove the age to which it belongs. The back is terminated by a high pediment along each angle, on which were five crockats of a Scotia or concave moulding.

The whole chair has been completely covered with gilding and ornamental work, enclosing a royal figure, and a variety of birds, foliage, and diapering. But these ornaments have been much damaged by time and the hand of wantonness.

The entire height of the chair is six feet nine and a half inches; its breadth at bottom, three feet two inches; width ditto, two feet; depth of ditto, one foot six inches; from the seat to the ground, two feet three and a half inches; height of elbows, from the seat, one foot two inches.

Digitized by Google

In 1115 Alexander I. drove the Culdees out of the Abbey, dedicated it to the Trinity and the Archangel Michael, and committed to the canons regular of St. Augustine. This Abbey, at the time of the Reformation, was destroyed by a mob from Dundee; but its aisle still remains, and is used as a cemetery by the noble family of Mansfield, who, inheriting the title and estate of the ancient family of Stormont, are now the proprietors of Scone.



SCONE PALACE

The old Palace of Scone, or rather the one existing previous to the present one, was begun by the Earl of Gowrie, and completed in 1606 by Sir David Murray of Gospatrick, who, after the forfeiture of Gowrie, obtained a grant of the lands from James VI., with the title of Lord Scone, afterwards Viscount Stormont. The Palace was some time ago pulled down, and a new one erected upon its site, in a style of ancient grandeur, harmonizing with the associations connected with its localities. Much of the old furniture, and many of the ancient monuments, belonging to the old Palace, are still preserved in the present one.

FROM PERTH TO METHVEN, LYNEDOCH, &c.

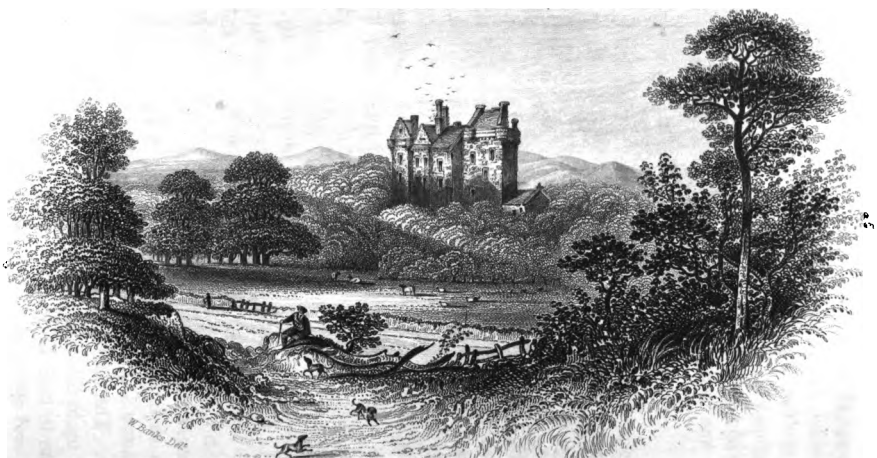
Leaving Perth by the north road, and turning westward by the road to Crieff, the tourist passes, on the left, about a mile from the town, Few House, and on the right Tulloch bleachfield and printfield.

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google



HUNTING TOWER

Digitized by Google

About a mile farther on, the road passes the ancient Castle of Ruthven, the name of which has been changed to Huntingtower, and the building itself, in modern times, converted into a residence for workmen. It consists of two square towers, built at different times, but now joined by buildings of modern construction. The top of one of the towers is called the *Maiden's Leap*, from the following romantic occurrence, which we shall give in the words of Mr. Pennant:—"A daughter of the first Earl of Gowrie was addressed by a young gentleman of inferior rank in the neighbourhood, a frequent visiter of the family, who never would give the least countenance to his passion. His lodging was in the tower, separate from that of his mistress,—

'Sed vetuere patres quod non potuere vetare.'

The lady, before the doors were shut, conveyed herself into her lover's apartment; but some prying *duenna* acquainted the countess with it, who, cutting off, as she thought, all possibility of retreat, hastened to surprise them. The young lady's ears were quick: she heard the footsteps of the old countess, ran to the top of the leads, and took the desperate leap of nine feet four inches, over a chasm of sixty feet, and luckily alighting on the battlements of the other tower, crept into her own bed, where her astonished mother found her, and, of course, apologized for the unjust suspicion. The fair daughter did not choose to repeat the leap; but the next night eloped and was married." In this place occurred that memorable transaction, known in Scottish history by the name of *The Raid of Ruthven*. Gowrie and others of the barons having formed the generous design of freeing James VI., when a youth, from his worthless favourites, inveigled him into this Castle on his return from a hunting match in Atholl. When about to depart, he was stopped by his nobles, who presented him with a memorial of their grievances. He endeavoured to free himself from their restraint, and burst into tears; upon which the Master of Glammis observed, that it *was better children weep than bearded men*. The nobles carried him off, but he escaped, and again gave himself up to the Earl of Arran; and though he had passed an act of oblivion in their favour, pronounced the conspirators guilty of high treason, and after a mock trial, perfidiously put Gowrie to death at Stirling.

The road continues westward; a mile and a half in advance, a branch strikes off northward, and conducts by a new approach through the wood, by the banks of the Loch of Methven to Methven Castle, a romantic and very delightful residence. Upon these grounds

Digitized by Google

Robert Bruce sustained a bloody defeat, June 19, 1306, from the English general, Aymer de Valence, Earl of Pembroke; and here the wife of Lord Methven, who was the sister of Henry the Eighth of England, and widow of James the Fourth of Scotland, died in 1539.

From Methven Castle there are two roads to Lynedoch, by the bridge of Dalcrue, or by the old bridge of Almond. Preferring the latter, the tourist returns to the eastern gate, and crosses the Almond by its ancient bridge, which commands a beautiful view on both sides of the river. The road ascends the eastern bank, passes the dissenting church of Pitcairn; and a mile further on, reaches

LYNEDOCH COTTAGE,

formerly the favourite and romantic residence of the hero of Barossa, the late Lord Lynedoch, now the property of —— Graham, Esq. Within the grounds of Lynedoch is Burn Braes, a secluded spot on the banks of Brauchie Burn, made classic by the celebrated song of *Bessy Bell and Mary Gray*. These were two beautiful young ladies, who, dreading a plague which then raged in that neighbourhood, in the year 1666, retired to this spot,

> "And biggit a bower on yon burn brae,
> And theekit it o'er wi' rashes."

Here they were visited by the lover of one of them, who communicated the infection to both, and all three fell victims to it. The grave of those ill-fated beauties is still pointed out at Dronach Haugh, about half a mile west from Lynedoch Cottage, and near to the banks of the Almond. Returning by the village of Monedie, which prolongs the excursion only half a mile; this gives the tourist more variety. A little beyond Monedie, the road joins that from Dunkeld, opposite to

LUNCARTY,

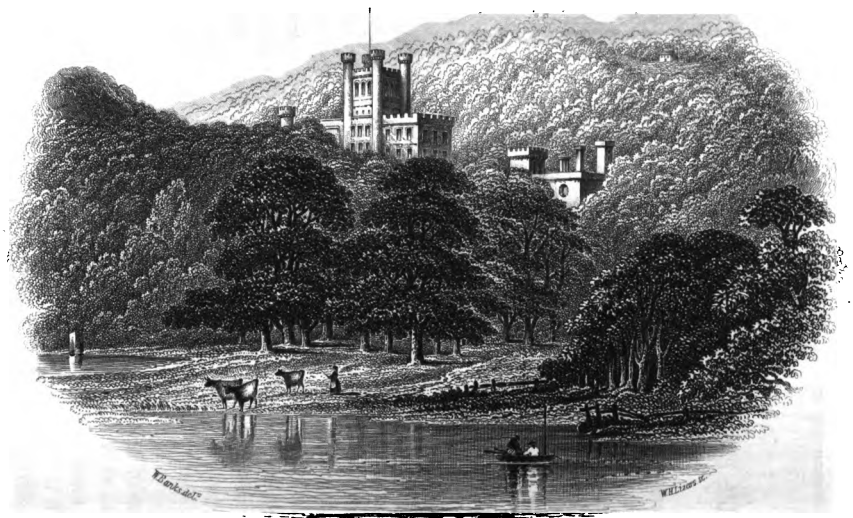
the scene of the celebrated battle known by that name, in which the Scots, under Kenneth III., obtained a decisive victory over the Danes. A great many *tumuli* appeared, until lately, upon this field and the ground in its vicinity; and, from their scattered positions, the conclusion may be drawn, that both armies had successively retreated and rallied. On levelling some of those *tumuli*, human skeletons and bones, mingled with the bones and teeth of horses, have been found. About seventy yards south upon the Tay, stands eight *tumuli*: and

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google



KINFAUNS CASTLE

Digitized by Google

in front of them, nearer the river, is a larger *tumulus*. At a little distance is a large unpolished stone, said to mark the grave of the Danish general; and, on the land-side, are the remains of a long oval rampart of earth, which was probably intended to strengthen the Danish encampment. At the east end of the *tumuli* stand some cottages, which are still called *Denmark*.

FROM PERTH TO KINFAUNS, HILL OF KINNOUL, &c.

Proceeding from Perth along the Dundee road until it reaches Bridge-end, and striking off by a path conducting to the summit of Kinnoul Hill, which is the western termination of a beautiful verdant range of the Sidlaw Hills, a deep cave, called *The Dragon Hole*, in which it is said Wallace was long secreted, is seen in a steep part of the rock. The view from Kinnoul Hill is extensive and beautiful. The front of the hill itself, a black and rugged precipice, frowning destruction upon the valley beneath, and appearing like a gigantic landmark from a distance, is an object peculiarly striking. It is beautifully wooded to within a short distance of the summit, and small forts are erected on the most prominent of the cliffs. The geologist will here find, imbedded in the amygdaloid rock, of which the hill is composed, some of the finest agates of which Scotland can boast. The country, to the eastward, consists of old red sandstone, containing many fossil fishes. Proceeding eastward, by a footpath along the brow of the hill, you reach a carriage way, leading to

KINFAUNS CASTLE,

the mansion of Lord Gray, which is romantically placed in the bosom of the hills, at the distance of about three miles from Perth, on the left of the road to Dundee. The public road is too close upon it—therefore it is best seen from Moncreiffe Hill. The Castle contains a rare collection of books, pictures, &c. This was the residence of Thomas Charteris, or Thomas de Longueville, sometimes called the *Red Reaver*, who came from France, and assisted the patriotic exertions of Wallace. His descendants were for a long time Provosts of Perth, and a large two-handed sword, said to have belonged to the immortal Wallace, is still carefully preserved in the Castle. Returning to Perth by a footpath along the face of the hill, at the

Digitized by Google

entrance to which is a cottage, commanding a charming prospect down the Tay, the path soon crosses the *windy gowl*, a deep hollow in the hill; at one point there is an echo which repeats a syllable several times with wonderful distinctness. The path, before turning the west corner of the hill, runs beneath a cave, famous in former times for the observance within it of superstitious rites. At the turn of the footpath, a delightful view is obtained of the city of Perth. Opposite to this point formerly stood the Castle of Kinnoul. A footpath conducts to the house of Bellwood, surrounded with beautiful pleasure grounds and gardens of singular beauty.

FROM PERTH TO BRIDGE OF EARN AND ITS ENVIRONS.

Southward from Perth, at the distance of three miles, is the Bridge of Earn, up to which point the Earn is navigable by small craft. Probably the antiquary may feel an inclination to visit

ABERNETHY,

about four miles eastward. It was founded, it is said, by Nectan I., in 456. The Culdees had a university here. In 1273, it was changed into a priory of regular canons of the St. Augustine Order. It is a burgh of barony, Lord Douglas superior, and situated near to the junction of the Earn and Tay. It was once the capital of the Pictish kingdom, though now become an inconsiderable village; but it is still distinguished by one of those tall slender towers, of which there is only another in Scotland, at Brechin, the use of which has so much puzzled the antiquarian. Ireland contains many such towers. The height of the tower at Abernethy is seventy-five feet; it is believed to have been built by the Picts. About six miles south-east, at the foot of the eastmost of the Lomond Hills, is

FALKLAND VILLAGE AND PALACE,

fraught with many historical recollections of disastrous events to the royal line of Stuart. Here the ill-fated father of Mary died; here David of Rothsay was murdered, or starved to death, &c., &c. The palace is a monument of regal splendour, ambition, turbulence, and misfortune of other days. It was a favourite residence of James VI.

Digitized by Google

From the Bridge of Earn, a road strikes off on the right hand to

PITCAITHLY WELLS.

They are much resorted to by strangers, both for pleasure and health. There are five different mineral springs, all possessed of the same qualities, but of different degrees of strength. At the old manse and house of Pitcaithly there are excellent accommodations, public ball rooms, &c., having been tastefully fitted up. The Bridge of Earn Inn has also a ball room and a library, with every other convenience that can add to the comfort of the invalid, or supply the wants of the visitor, except a proper supply of those useful little animals, elegantly styled Jerusalem Ponies, *i. e.* riding donkeys, so frequently to be met with at the fashionable watering places in England. The directions for regulating the company are allowed by every one to be most judicious, and contribute essentially, without violating the rules of fashion, to that easy cheerfulness which ought to prevail at all watering places. The whole scenery in the neighbourhood conspires to invite equally the sick and the healthy.

As it may be interesting to invalids who resort to these springs, to know exactly what they are drinking, we may state, that in every gallon of the water, are contained of

Muriate of soda, or common salt	...100	grains
Muriate of lime	180	do.
Sulphate of lime	..... 5½	do.
Carbonate of lime	 5	do.
Carbonic acid gas	 8	cubic inches.

There are several wells, varying in the qualities of their ingredients, the water of the eastern well being the most powerful.

The situation of Pitcaithly is low; but from the surrounding hills may be obtained some of the most extensive, rich, and varied prospects in the kingdom. That from the Hill of Moncreiffe * or Mordun, in particular, has been emphatically pronounced by Pennant, "the glory of Scotland." Towards the east, the Carse of Gowrie (a name inseparably associated with ideas of fertility and

* The new tower, erected on the eastern crag of Kinnoul Hill, by the late Lord Gray, forms a prominent and picturesque object, as seen from the north side of this hill, and the view from the tower itself is not excelled by any in Scotland; it embraces the whole of the Carse of Gowrie, with the noble woods and mansion of Kinfauns as a foreground, likewise all Strathearn, and the greater part of Strathmore.

Digitized by Google

rural wealth) is seen extended for twenty miles, skirted on one side by a chain of hills, and on the other by a majestic river; its surface agreeably variegated with noble mansions, orchards, and plantations. At the influx of the river to the German Ocean, the populous town of Dundee and Broughty Castle are distinctly seen. Northward is Perth, and a wide extent of rich varied country, bounded by the Grampians; and to the west, Strathearn, bounded by the far distant hills of Menteith. Through this noble valley, the river Earn is seen winding among woods and elegant seats, which adorn its banks. A piece of antiquity upon the highest summit of the hill remains to be noticed; it is a circular trench, in the centre of which once stood a Pictish fort, called *Carnac*. Round the base of the hill there is a delightful ride.

From the Edinburgh road, on the north side of the hill proceeding eastward, and accompanying the current of the Tay, which flows in front of the Hill of Kinnoul, the view gradually expands, disclosing the glowing beauties of the Carse of Gowrie. On the left is Elcho Castle, in ruins. It once contained a nunnery, and gives a title to the eldest son of the Earl of Wemyss. Immediately below, the Tay receives the waters of the Earn, against the course of which the tourist now proceeds. The south side of the hill is steep and craggy, but deeply wooded. Under the lofty rocks the road winds through the beautiful pleasure grounds of Sir Thomas Moncreiffe, Bart.

The Hill, called *Ecclesiamagirdle*, which rises from behind Pitcaithly, affords a prospect scarcely inferior to that from the Hill of Mordun. In a deep gully in this hill, nearly opposite the church of Dron, is a small waterfall, amidst highly romantic scenery, but of difficult access. Near to this, on the south side of the hill, is *the rocking stone of Dron*, about ten feet in length, and seven in breadth, so poised, that upon its higher end being pressed, it vibrates in an arch of between two and three inches. Rocking stones are alluded to, and the ancient use of them is well explained in the following lines of Mason:—

> "——————— Beyond yon huge
> And unhewn sphere of living adamant,
> Which, poised by magic, rests his central weight
> On yonder pointed rock. Firm as it seems,
> Such is its strange and virtuous property,
> It moves obsequious to the gentlest touch
> Of him whose breast is pure; but to a traitor,
> Though even a giant's prowess nerved his arm,
> It stands as fix'd as Snowdon."—CARACTACUS.

Digitized by Google

In a secluded glen, at a short distance from Pitcaithly House, are the remains of the old house of Ecclesiamagirdle, formerly inhabited by the family of Lennox. A few paces distant are the ruins of the small chapel and burial ground of Ecclesiamagirdle. Here a rude stone, recently cleared of the turf and moss that concealed it, points out the grave of "a village Hampden," by the following simple but nervous inscription:—

"Here Lyis Ane Vertous Husbandman, Thomas Small, Who Died for Religion, Covenant, King, and Countrie, the 1st of September, 1645, of his age 58.—Memento mori."

Upon other tombstones, names of members of the Lennox family are still to be traced. A wild and narrow dell, near to this place (now converted into gardens) is still pointed out as a favourite hiding place of that "ill-requited chief," Sir William Wallace, respecting whom there are many traditions current in this neighbourhood.

The tourist will receive much delight from a visit to *Invermay*, a scene celebrated in the poetry of Mallet. Four miles to the west of Pitcaithly, at the base of the Ochils, within deep openings in those pastoral hills, stands the House of Invermay. The May descends from the hills in a rocky channel, its steep banks clothed with verdant birches and other trees of the richest foliage.

"And in soft raptures waste the day,
Among the birks of Invermay."

At one place, called the *Humble Bumble*, to which a path, cut out of a deep ravine, directly conducts, the stream rushes through a deep and narrow channel, between two rocks which almost unite at the top, making a frightful rumbling noise in its passage. A little above this, is the Linn of Muckersy, where the river forms a beautiful cascade of thirty feet in perpendicular height. Above the fall is a small deserted Roman Catholic chapel; and a short distance farther, within the hill, is the village of Ardargie, near to which are the vestiges of a Roman Camp.

The tourist proceeds from Invermay, by a road across the Strath and the Bridge of Forteviot, to Dupplin. At Hally Hill, near the junction of the May with the Earn, stood a palace of the Pictish and afterwards of the Scottish kings. Kenneth I. died in it; and it was the favourite residence of Malcolm Canmore. A little to the west of this place, are the vestiges of a camp, occupied by Edward Baliol, before the memorable battle of Dupplin, fought in this

Digitized by Google

vicinity, August 12, 1332, in which Baliol was victorious over the Regent Mar. Historians say, that the day was nearly fatal to the name of Hay, their race being almost entirely extinguished.

DUPPLIN CASTLE,

the seat of the Earl of Kinnoul, was nearly destroyed by fire, in September, 1827, when the library and many of the pictures were consumed. It is surrounded by noble groves and avenues; the walks command some of the finest views of Strathearn. But Dupplin Castle was chiefly remarkable for the valuable collection of books and pictures which it contained; among the latter was a half-length portrait of the celebrated favourite of James VI., James Hay, Viscount Doncaster and Earl of Carlisle; and a head of the no less famous Catherine, Countess of Desmond, who lived to the age of one hundred and forty years and upwards. Return to Perth, or Pitcaithly, through the east gate, by Aberdalgie, and enter the Edinburgh road at Craigend, about a mile from the Bridge of Earn.

Leaving the Bridge of Earn, a little farther on, the tourist passes Kilgraston, and a mile in advance Balmanno Castle, both on the right, and enters Glen Farg, a romantic little valley leading through the Ochils. These hills are dwarfish when compared with the lofty Grampians. They present a smooth surface, and are clothed to their summits with deep verdure, and possess also a pastoral serenity and softness, which gives a new and pleasant tone to the mind of the tourist, as he returns from contemplating the magnificence of Highland scenery. Two miles onward he reaches the village of Milnathort or Mills of Forth; and, on the left, will be observed Burleigh Castle, the ancient seat of the Balfours, Lords of Burleigh; it was once a place of considerable strength. A mile and a half farther, and seventeen miles from Perth, the tourist enters

KINROSS,

the capital of the county of that name. The appearance of the town is rather mean, but its situation, upon the banks of Loch Leven, is pleasant. Kinross House stands upon a promontory projecting into the lake. It is a large and elegant structure, built in 1685, by its original proprietor, Sir William Bruce, the celebrated

Digitized by Google

architect, and is remarkable as being one of the first mansions erected in Scotland in the modern style.

The object, however, which will most attract the tourist's attention, is the beautiful lake itself, an expanse of water, twelve miles in circumference, with four islands. The largest of these is called *St. Serf's*, upon which are the vestiges of a Culdee Monastery, dedicated by Brudo (the last but one of the Pictish monarchs) to St. Serf or Servanus.

Upon another island stand the massive and venerable ruins of Loch Leven Castle, within whose walls the unfortunate Queen Mary, after her separation from Bothwell, at Carberry Hill, where she surrendered herself a prisoner, suffered the rigours of a close confinement, during which she was compelled to abdicate the crown she inherited from her ancestors. Here, under a load of misery, that might have subdued a mind more masculine than Mary's, she exerted the potent witchery of her charms upon the heart of young Douglas, who, intoxicated with a romantic passion and ambitious hopes, sacrificed his duty and family interest at the shrine of all-powerful love. A spot, called *Mary's Knowe* (knoll), upon the south shore of the lake, is the place where the queen and her lover, with a female attendant, landed on the night of their escape from the Castle, May 2, 1568, from whence she was escorted by Lord Seaton and a chosen band of his vassals. The (supposed) keys of the Castle, which Douglas threw into the lake in their passage across, were accidentally dragged up in 1805, and are deposited in Kinross House.

The Castle, a considerable portion of which still remains, dignified as the place where Mary was constrained to resign her crown, is of very great antiquity. It was of a quadrangular form, turreted, and encompassed with a strong rampart, and is remarkable for a siege it sustained in 1335. The English, under John de Strivelin, blockaded it, erected a fort in the cemetery of Kinross, and at the lower end of the lake, whence issues the river Leven, raised a strong and lofty bulwark, with the view of laying the island under water, and thereby constrain Vypont, the Scottish commander, to surrender; but a few men from the garrison approached the bulwark in silence, and after considerable labour, pierced it through, when the sudden inundation swept away many of their enemies, threw the English camp into confusion, and the garrison of the Castle, landing at Kinross, stormed and plundered the fort, upon which the English were forced to raise the siege.

Digitized by Google

In the village of Kinneswood, romantically situated upon the north east bank of Loch Leven, was born the amiable Michael Bruce, who died at the age of twenty-one, after his short lived genius had blazed like a meteor, amidst the gloom of poverty and neglect. His description of the ruins of Loch Leven Castle has been often quoted:—

"No more its arches echo to the noise
Of joy and festive mirth; no more the glance
Of blazing taper through its windows beams,
And quivers on the undulating wave:
But naked stand the melancholy walls,
Lash'd by the wint'ry tempests, cold and bleak,
And whistle mournfully through the empty hall,
And piecemeal crumble down the tower, to dust.
Perhaps in some lone, dreary, desert tower,
That time has spared, forth from the window looks,
Half hid in grass, the solitary fox;
While from above, the owl, musician dire,
Screams hideous, harsh, and grating to the ear.
Equal in age, and sharers of its fate,
A row of moss-green trees around it stand;
Scarce here and there, upon their blasted tops,
A shrivell'd leaf distinguishes the year."

The Leven, the most considerable river in Fifeshire, issues from the eastern extremity of the lake, and falls into the Frith of Forth at the village of Leven.

Loch Leven is famous for its trout; they are of a delicate pink colour, derived from a small red shellfish, that abounds at the bottom of the lake, upon which they feed; those of a silver grey colour, with four or five red spots on the middle of each side, are by far the richest in point of flavour; a variety of wild fowl also frequent its waters.

Six miles westward of Kinross is the vale of Devon, famed for its romantic beauty. There are three remarkable falls upon the river Devon, called the *Devil's Mill*, the *Rumbling Bridge*, and the *Caldron Linn*. These falls are visited by numerous travellers; they lie in the neighbourhood of the village of Crook of Devon, upon the road from Kinross to Stirling. The road from Kinross to Stirling, by Dollar, and from Stirling to Kinross, by Alloa, unite at Crook of Devon. From Stirling to Dollar is a most delightful drive, passing the villages of Blair Logie, Alva, Tillycoultry, Devon Iron Works, &c., to Crook of Devon, or by Alloa to Crook of Devon. At this village there is a good inn, and a guide may be procured to conduct the stranger to the romantic scenery upon

Digitized by Google

PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google



Drawn by Robert Gibb. Engd by W.H. Lizars

CASTLE CAMPBELL.

Digitized by Google

the Devon. The Devil's Mill is about a mile and a half, the Rumbling Bridge two miles, and the Caldron Linn three miles from the Crook of Devon. At Dollar there is an academy, founded by Mr. M'Nab, with able professors in the departments of science, literature, and the fine arts. When at Dollar, the tourist should visit

CASTLE CAMPBELL,

a fortress of great antiquity, which was named *Castle Gloom* till the sixteenth century, when the Scottish Parliament, at the request of the Earl of Argyle, then owner of this noble fortress, passed an Act giving it its present designation. The situation of the Castle is wild and highly romantic, and it is almost inaccessible; the pinnacle hill on which it is situated being nearly encompassed on all sides by richly wooded hills, and immediately behind these rise others, verdant to their very summits. The declivity is so steep all round the Castle, that the eye does not at once observe the dark and interminable chasm, into which burst rivers from mysterious ravines, where uprising woods for ever exclude the sunbeams, and impart a deep gloomy solemnity. The view from the Castle, towards the south, cannot be surpassed for variety and splendour; it includes the Vale of Devon, Stirling Castle, the windings of the Forth, Clackmannan Tower, and the hills that bound the Clyde and Forth. In this gloomy solitude, the great reformer, John Knox, passed some time with the fourth Earl of Argyle, who was the first of our Scottish nobility that publicly renounced the doctrines of the Church of Rome. In 1645 it was burned by Montrose, since which time it has remained as a ruin.

At the Devil's Mill, the river, after running in a rocky channel with a rapid descent, enters a deep basin formed in the rock; from this basin it descends into a cavity below, where the water is whirled about with violence, and constantly beating against the sides of the rock, produces a sound like that made by the machinery of a mill in motion. It is best seen from the south bank.

About 350 yards below the Devil's Mill is the Rumbling Bridge. On each side the rocks rise to the height of eighty-six feet, and approach so near each other, that a bridge of twenty-two feet span connects them. The scene below, as seen from the old bridge, is frightful, and cannot be contemplated by the steadiest head without awe. A handsome new bridge has been lately erected above the old one, at an elevation of 120 feet above the bed of the river.

Digitized by Google

A mile farther down, by a beautiful walk within Blair Hill policy, is the Caldron Linn, where are two cataracts, distant from each other 28 yards. The upper fall, 34 feet in height, declines a little from the perpendicular; the rocks rise out of the channel, and there is one like a pillar, horizontal at the top, by which many persons have passed from one side to the other. Between these falls, the river has formed three round cavities, having the appearance of large caldrons or boilers. In the first, the water is perpetually agitated as if it were boiling; in the second, it is covered with a constant foam; in the third, which is the largest, being 22 feet in diameter, it appears as if spread out in a large cooler. These cavities are separated from each other by ledges of rock; they communicate not by the water running over their brim, but by apertures about middle depth in their ledges, wrought out in the course of ages by the action of the water. The lower caldron discharges the water into the last fall, through a similar aperture, having the appearance of a door or large window, hewn out of the rock. Through this opening, the river rushes in one vast and rapid torrent, over a stupendous pile of perpendicular rocks, into a deep and romantic glen. The noise of its fall is tremendous, and the rocks seem to tremble to their centre, while the mind of the spectator is deeply affected by emotions of wonder and admiration. The height of the rock is 88 feet and the fall 44.

The most complete view of this magnificent scene, and of the deep and finely wooded dell, is from the bottom of the great fall, where it has the appearance of a prodigious fountain, gushing from the solid rock. It is beheld to most advantage between one and two o'clock in the afternoon, when the sun shines directly in front of it. A vapour constantly ascends from the pool; in sunshine this vapour exhibits all the colours of the rainbow, which, by the constant agitation of the air, disperse and again appear in the most beautiful combinations. The Caldron Linn, in short, is perhaps the greatest natural curiosity, and certainly one of the most sublime objects in Scotland. More than twenty years ago, the following extraordinary occurrence happened at this place:—A fox, which was hard pursued by a pack of hounds, led them along the banks of the river, till he reached the boiling caldron, which he crossed; the dogs attempted to follow, but being unacquainted with the path, they fell, one after another, into the caldron, and were drowned. Several years ago, a gentleman fell into the same caldron, and was extricated with the greatest difficulty. The grounds of

Digitized by Google

Blairhall, within which these scenes lie, are, of themselves, of great beauty and considerable extent.

The tourist, when at the Rumbling Bridge, may, if he choose, in place of returning to the town of Kinross, reach North Queensferry by a route much more pleasant and agreeable, and only two miles longer.

After crossing the Rumbling Bridge, Aldie Castle, a seat of Baroness Keith and Count of Flahault, is seen upon the left; and two miles farther on, Hillside upon the right. About other two miles on, the road gains an eminence, from which there may be seen the Castles of Edinburgh, Blackness, and Stirling, the Isle of May, the Bass Rock, &c. A mile beyond this Tunnygask upon the right; and a mile farther on Roscobie Lime Works upon the left; another mile on, are Lathalmond Lime Works; half a mile more, on the left, Balmule. Next appears Lochend and then Lochead; a mile forward are the collieries of the Earl of Elgin, and of Wellwood of Garvock, upon the right; and on the left, the extensive collieries of the town of Dunfermline and Syme of Garnock; a mile beyond these is the town of Dunfermline. After leaving Dunfermline, Brucefield is seen upon the left; half a mile, Broomhall House, (Earl of Elgin). A mile more, Pitreavie (Shovel Blackwood, the descendant of Sir Cloudesley Shovel) on the left. Here, upon the roadside, is a large stone, called *St. Margaret's Stone*, because Queen Margaret being fatigued, leaned against it when she first came to the court of her future husband, Malcolm Canmore, at Dunfermline. Two miles farther, the town of Inverkeithing is seen to the left; and beyond, on the right, the ruins of Rosyth Castle (Earl of Hopetoun), within high-water mark. A mile and a quarter on, the road enters North Queensferry. Distance from the Rumbling Bridge to Dunfermline, nine miles; from Dunfermline to North Queensferry, six miles.

Supposing the tourist to have returned from the Caldron Linn to Kinross, he proceeds thus:—Leaving Kinross for Edinburgh, the road, two miles and a half from the former place, crosses the water of Gairney; and two miles farther on passes Blair Adam, at the eastern extremity of the Cleish Hills. The grounds of Blair Adam are interspersed with thriving and extensive plantations, laid out with much taste. Half a mile in advance, the road crosses Kelty Bridge, and enters the County of Fife, and at the distance of two miles and a half, reaches Beith, where, and at Crossgates, two miles farther, roads branch off to the left by

Digitized by Google

Burntisland, the shortest road to Edinburgh, and to the right by

DUNFERMLINE,

a royal burgh of great antiquity, which is about four miles distant from the Perth road, and highly deserving of the notice of the antiquary and historical tourist. It is the most considerable manufacturing town in the county of Fife, and remarkable for its Abbey, which was the common cemetery of the Kings of Scotland, after Iona, or Icolmkill, in the Hebrides, had ceased to be so. This Abbey was founded by Malcolm Canmore, who usually resided at a castle, the remains of which are still visible, on an isolated hill, in a valley near to the town. The Abbey was splendidly endowed by the King, and bestowed on monks of the Benedictine order, brought from Canterbury. In 1303, Edward I. burned down this magnificent fabric, excepting the church and cells; "because," says Matthew of Westminster, "the Scotts had converted the house of the Lord into a den of thieves, by holding their rebellious Parliaments there." The cells thus spared, and the principal part of the church, were destroyed at the Reformation. The remains of the Abbey are extensive and magnificent; the fratery, in particular, with its beautiful window, is extremely striking; adjacent to it is the Abbot's house. The old church, part of which is used for parochial service, is supported by massive pillars, twenty feet high, and thirteen and a half in circumference, ribbed spirally, and two of them marked with zigzag lines. In the area of the church is shown, what is said to be the tombstone of Margaret, sister of Edgar Atheling, Queen of Malcolm Canmore; also six flat stones, each nine feet in length, under which as many kings are said to lie buried. On digging a grave, a good many years ago, there was discovered a stone coffin, six feet in length, containing human bones; and, at the same time, there were found fragments of a marble monument, finely carved and gilt. In 1818, on preparing the foundation for the New Church, the tomb of the illustrious King Robert Bruce, who was buried here in 1329, was discovered. The skeleton, which measured six feet two inches, was found entire; and, after a cast of the skull was taken in plaster, the remains were recommitted to the earth. Not far from the ruins of Malcolm Canmore's tower, in a most romantic situation, south-east of the town, are the ruins of a once magnificent palace, of which south-west wall is all that now remains. In this palace the

Digitized by Google

unfortunate Charles the First was born in 1600. The royal couch is still preserved in Broomhall House.

Dunfermline, situated on a rising ground, elevated 271 feet above the level of the sea, enjoys one of those varied and magnificent prospects which are so numerous along the shores of the Forth. The city and castle of Edinburgh, and Arthur Seat, are distinctly seen. From the steeple of the church the view comprehends many of the most remarkable hills in the southern division of Scotland, Soutra Hill in Berwickshire, and the rest of the Lammermuir ridge; Tinto in Lanarkshire, Benlomond in Dumbartonshire, the Campsie Hills in Stirlingshire, Benledi in Perthshire, with the Ochils in Fife and Clackmannanshire, and the Pentlands in Mid-Lothian; and, besides these, the windings of the Forth, from Leith almost to Stirling. Nearly a mile beyond this point, the road passes Dowloch on the right, and Balbugie on the left; and here a road strikes off to Kirkaldy. Another mile and a half on, the tourist enters

INVERKEITHING,

a royal burgh, pleasantly situated upon a bay of the Frith of Forth, in which the King's ships of war, stationed in Leith Roads, sometimes anchor to avoid the storms of winter. A considerable quantity of salt is manufactured here from sea water. Like other towns upon the coast of Fife, Inverkeithing has an air of antiquity. It received its first charter from King William, and afterwards various charters from other kings; these were all confirmed by James VI. The view of Edinburgh from hence, with its magnificent castle, buildings, lofty spires, and towering monuments, is indeed very fine and beautiful. Two miles beyond this town, the road enters

NORTH QUEENSFERRY,

a small town upon a promontory on the Forth, opposite to one on the southern coast, upon which South Queensferry is situated. This village is principally occupied by the boatmen of the ferry, who hold their houses in feu under the Marquis of Tweeddale, as successor of the abbot of Dunfermline. It is called by Buchanan, *Portus Margaritæ*, from Queen Margaret having frequently crossed the Forth at this point. The inhabitants long remained attached to the Roman Catholic faith; and so late as the time of the Commonwealth, Cromwell's Roundheads were astonished to find here a chapel, founded by

Digitized by Google

Robert I., used as a place of Catholic worship. By those *root-and-branch-men* was this chapel assailed, and not one stone left standing upon another; the area of the chapel is now used as a burying-ground by the inhabitants.

The ferry across the Forth is under very excellent regulations, the right being invested in a Board of Trustees, established by Act of Parliament, who have effected many valuable improvements by the erection of piers and otherwise.

The tourist here crosses the Ferry, and landing at Newhall Inn, east of South Queensferry, proceeds towards Edinburgh, which is nine miles distant.

On the right, above the town of Queensferry, is situated, upon an eminence, Dundas Castle, which has been in the family of that name upwards of 700 years. Part of this building is of great antiquity, and consists of a lofty square tower; the modern part is in the Gothic style of architecture; the views it commands are of the most varied and interesting description. About four miles on the road to Edinburgh, on the right, is Craighall (Hope Vere), and on the left the entrance to Dalmeny Park. The banks of the river Almond in this neighbourhood are particularly interesting, and well deserve a visit. The Old Bridge of Craighall is singularly romantic. On the left, Cramond House, and a mile farther on is Barnton House (Ramsay); at the distance of about another mile, also on the left, stands the ancient castle of Lauriston (formerly the seat of the famous John Law), which was, a few years ago, altered and extended in front, in the Gothic style of the sixteenth century, by the proprietor, A. Rutherfurd, Esq., Lord Advocate for Scotland. A little farther on the right are Craigcrook and Ravelstone.

On the tourist passing Craigleith Toll Bar, a rich and beautiful view of the city bursts upon his sight. As he advances, Watson's Hospital, Orphan Hospital, Stewart's Hospital, Dean Church, and the new Episcopal Chapel, together with Donaldson's magnificent Hospital, appear on his right; while, on the left, as he enters the city by the Dean Bridge, he is presented with an extensive and delightful view of the Frith of Forth, the coast of Fife, and the intervening country.

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS

Digitized by Google

ROUTE from Edinburgh to Glasgow, Dumbarton, Loch Lomond, Inverary, Loch Long, Hamilton, Lanark, and Falls of the Clyde.


Loch Long
Arrochar
Tarbet
Ben Lomond
Inverglass
Luss
Loch Lomond
Glen Fruin
Rowardennan
Ardlui
Inverarnan
Glen Falloch
Tyndrum
Bridge of Orchy
Dalmally
Inverary
Loch Awe
Kilmun
Strone
Dunoon
Cowal
Rothesay
Bute
Arran
Ailsa Craig
Campbeltown
Mull
Oban
Lismore
Glencoe
Fort William
Ben Nevis
Inverness
Caledonian Canal
Loch Ness
Loch Oich
Fort Augustus
Loch Lochy
Glen Roy
Glen Spean
Glen Garry
Glen Moriston
Glen Urquhart
Glen Mazy
Glen Shiel
Skye
Kyle Rhea
Kyle Akin
Loch Alsh
Loch Duich
Loch Carron
Loch Torridon
Loch Maree
Loch Ewe
Gairloch
Loch Broom
Ullapool
Loch Inver
Lochinver
Stoer
Cape Wrath
Durness
Loch Eriboll
Tongue
Loch Hope
Strathnaver
Strathy
Thurso
Dunnet Head
John o' Groats
Wick
Duncansby Head
Pentland Firth
Stroma
Hoy
Orkney
Kirkwall
Stromness
Scapa Flow
Shetland
Lerwick
Unst
Fetlar
Yell
Sumburgh Head
Fair Isle
Faroe Islands
Iceland
Norway
Denmark
Holland
Germany
Ireland
Belfast
Dublin
Liverpool
Manchester
Leeds
Hull
Newcastle
Sunderland
Durham
Carlisle
Penrith
Kendal
Lancaster
Preston
Wigan
Liverpool
Chester
Shrewsbury
Birmingham
Coventry
Oxford
Reading
London
Windsor
Portsmouth
Southampton
Salisbury
Exeter
Plymouth
Falmouth
Land's End
Bristol
Gloucester
Hereford
Worcester
Cheltenham
Bath
Wells
Taunton
Exmouth
Dorchester
Weymouth
Portland
Isle of Wight
Cowes
Ryde
Newport
Ventnor
Brighton
Lewes
Hastings
Dover
Deal
Ramsgate
Margate
Canterbury
Rochester
Chatham
Sheerness
Gravesend
Tilbury
Southend
Colchester
Harwich
Ipswich
Yarmouth
Lowestoft
Norwich
Cromer
Wells
Lynn
Boston
Spalding
Peterborough
Stamford
Grantham
Lincoln
Gainsborough
Doncaster
Sheffield
Rotherham
Barnsley
Wakefield
Leeds
Bradford
Halifax
Huddersfield
Dewsbury
Ripon
Harrogate
Knaresborough
York
Selby
Goole
Hull
Beverley
Driffield
Bridlington
Scarborough
Whitby
Robin Hood's Bay
Staithes
Saltburn
Redcar
Middlesbrough
Stockton
Darlington
Richmond
Catterick
Northallerton
Thirsk
Malton
Pickering
Helmsley
Kirkbymoorside
Scarborough
Filey
Flamborough Head
Spurn Head
Grimsby
Louth
Horncastle
Sleaford
Newark
Retford
Worksop
Mansfield
Chesterfield
Matlock
Derby
Nottingham
Loughborough
Leicester
Melton Mowbray
Oakham
Uppingham
Market Harborough
Northampton
Towcester
Daventry
Rugby
Coventry
Warwick
Leamington
Stratford-upon-Avon
Evesham
Pershore
Tewkesbury
Cheltenham
Gloucester
Ross
Monmouth
Chepstow
Newport
Cardiff
Penarth
Barry
Bridgend
Neath
Swansea
Llanelly
Carmarthen
Haverfordwest
Pembroke
Milford Haven
Fishguard
Cardigan
Aberystwith
Machynlleth
Dolgelly
Barmouth
Harlech
Portmadoc
Pwllheli
Carnarvon
Bangor
Beaumaris
Menai Bridge
Holyhead
Anglesea
Conway
Llandudno
Rhyl
Denbigh
Ruthin
Wrexham
Llangollen
Oswestry
Shrewsbury
Ludlow
Leominster
Hereford
Abergavenny
Brecon
Builth
Rhayader
Llandrindod
Presteigne
Knighton
Montgomery
Welshpool
Newtown
Llanidloes
Aberystwith
Cardigan
Tenby
Pembroke
Milford Haven
Haverfordwest
Fishguard
St David's
Ramsey Island
Bardsey Island
Caern

SECOND TOUR.

FROM EDINBURGH TO GLASGOW, DUMBARTON, LOCH LOMOND, INVERARY, LOCH LONG, HAMILTON, LANARK, AND FALLS OF THE CLYDE.

ROUTE.

	Miles.			Miles.	
Falkirk (see the FIRST TOUR)		24	Arroquhar Inn (by Cairndow and Pass of Glencroe)	23½	130
Loanhead	5½	29½	Portincaple	8½	138½
Cumbernauld Inn	3	32½	Garelochhead	1½	140
Bedlay	7	39½	Faslane	1	141
Glasgow	7	46½	Ardencaple Inn	5½	146½
From Loanhead to Glasgow, by Kilsyth and Kirkintulloch, one mile and a half longer.			Helensburgh	1½	147½
Partick	2½	49	From Helensburgh to Dumbarton, eight miles.		
Kilpatrick	7	56	Greenock (by water)	3½	151½
Dunglas Inn	2	58	Port Glasgow	2½	154½
Dumbarton	2½	60½	Bishopton Inn	7	161½
From Dumbarton to Balloch, at the southern extremity of Loch Lomond, five miles.			Barnsford Bridge	4	165½
			Paisley	2½	167½
			Glasgow	7½	175½
Renton	2½	63½	Broomhouse Toll	5½	181
Luss	10	73½	Bothwell	3½	184½
From Luss, or from the Ferry at Inveraglas, three miles and a half higher up, across Loch Lomond to Rowardennan Inn at the foot of Benlomond, one mile.			Hamilton	1½	186
			Dalserf	7½	193½
			Lanark	7	200½
			New Lanark, Falls of the Clyde, and Cartland Crags, are within a circuit of two miles from Lanark.		
Tarbet	8	81½			
Arroquhar Inn	1½	82½	Cleghorn Bridge	2½	202½
Glencroe (Pass of)	4½	87½	Wilsontown	6	208½
Rest-and-be-Thankful	3	90½	Mid-Calder	11	219½
Cairndow Inn	6½	96½	Hermiston	7	226½
Inverary	9½	106½	Edinburgh	5½	232½

EDINBURGH TO GLASGOW.

THERE are three post roads from Edinburgh to Glasgow besides the Railway. The southern by Mid-Calder, Whitburn, &c.; the middle by Bathgate and Airdrie; and the northern by Falkirk, Loanhead

Digitized by Google

and Bedlay. The principal objects on the road from Edinburgh to Falkirk have been previously noticed in the *First Tour*, and for a description of the route, per Railway, see our separate guide.

GLASGOW

is one of the most ancient royal burghs in Scotland, and its origin is attributed to St. Kentigern, also styled St. Mungo, who is said to have founded a bishoprick here in the year 560.

However fanciful may be the means adopted to account for the naming of this now important and magnificent city, little if any room is left for doubt, that its existence, as a Scottish town, must be traced to the foundation of its Cathedral, at the west end of which St. Kentigern was buried, and where his monument is pointed out. William the Lion erected Glasgow into a burgh of barony towards the close of the twelfth century, and in 1450 James II. erected it into a regality in favour of the bishop, who appointed nobles to the office of baillie. The Duke of Lennox, in 1621, acquired an absolute grant of this office, which was afterwards resigned to the Crown. In 1611, James VI. granted the city an ample charter, by which it was constituted a royal burgh.

Glasgow was oftener than once the scene of conflict during the fierce and sanguinary wars, which arose out of the disputed succession to the Scottish crown between Bruce and Baliol, at the conclusion of the thirteenth and commencement of the fourteenth centuries. In 1300, Edward I. of England having appointed an English ecclesiastic, named Anthony Beik, to the bishoprick of Glasgow, Earl Percy, who at that time held military possession of the western division of Scotland, seized and strongly fortified the episcopal palace of Glasgow, an edifice situated nearly on the spot presently occupied by the Royal Infirmary. The patriotic Sir William Wallace, who was then at Ayr, concerted the plan of surprising Earl Percy in his palace at Glasgow, and making another effort for the final extirpation of the English invaders. For this purpose he marched to Glasgow, at the head of a small band of chosen followers, and separating his little army into three divisions, they proceeded by different routes to the vicinity of the bishop's castle. Wallace leading the principal body, marched up the High Street, and commenced a feigned assault upon the castle. Retreating as if foiled in his attempt, he adroitly drew the forces of the garrison after him, till they had reached nearly the centre of the hill, when sounding his bugle (the preconcerted signal), the other two parties rushed upon

Digitized by Google

the English, while Wallace suddenly checking his retreating troops, made a sudden assault upon the enemy in front. The pursuers, thus unexpectedly set upon on three sides, wavered, became panic stricken, were dispersed and entirely routed, with great slaughter, Earl Percy himself falling under the victorious sword of Wallace, who cleft his head at one blow. The bishop also, who is reported to have joined in the conflict, was slain. This gallant action was fought between the present site of the University and the spot known as the "Bell in the Brae."

The *Cathedral* or *High Church* is the most distinguished of the public edifices. It stands at the upper end of the High Street, and was founded by John Achaius, Bishop of Glasgow, in 1123. It is 319 feet long, 63 feet broad, and 90 feet high within the walls, and has two great square towers, on one of which a spire was built about the year 1430, making the whole height 225 feet. At the Reformation it narrowly escaped destruction, and except the Cathedral of St. Magnus in Kirkwall, Orkney, is the only ancient Gothic Cathedral in Scotland remaining entire. It is now divided into the Choir, Outer Church, Inner High Church, and Vaulted Cemetery. The Inner Church, and the arched roof of the adjoining vestry, which is supported by a single pillar, are much admired. The Vaulted Cemetery, immediately beneath the Inner Church (at one period the Old Barony Church), must be familiar to the readers of the Scottish Novels. In *Rob Roy* a vigorous sketch is given of its appearance, and of the impression which it made upon *Francis Osbaldistone*.

In the *Fir Park* (converted into a *Necropolis* or city of the dead), on an eminence overlooking the Cathedral, a monument is erected to the memory of the great Scottish Reformer, John Knox. There is also one, bearing a suitable inscription, in memory of William M'Gavin, author of the Protestant. This park, for beauty and effect, has perhaps no equal in the United Kingdom, and forms one of the greatest attractions about Glasgow; numerous monuments, and serpentine walks, bordered with shrubs and flowers, adorn it throughout. The elevation being very considerable, the whole city may be seen, on a clear day, stretched out beneath the eye of the spectator, like a map, exhibiting a rich and picturesque variety of streets and squares, river, harbour, and manufactories, in endless combination and interminable extent, while at hand rises, in stateliness and pride, the lofty and imposing spire of the beautiful and elegant time honoured Cathedral.

Digitized by Google

St. John's Church is a chaste Gothic fabric, with a magnificent tower, 138 feet high. It was erected in 1817, at an expense of £9000.

St. George's Church is remarkable for its elegant turreted spire, which is 162 feet in height, from a design by Stark.

St. David's Church, a very handsome Gothic structure, from designs by Messrs. Rickman of Birmingham, has been lately erected at the head of Candleriggs Street, in room of the Old Ramshorn, or North-west Church. There are other beautiful churches, but our limits prevent us noticing them particularly.

The *Roman Catholic Chapel* is a superb Gothic edifice, highly ornamented; the great centre, and two smaller windows, are enriched with painted glass. It was finished in 1816, and contains a very fine organ, built by Wood and Company of Edinburgh.

The *College* is a venerable building, situated on the east side of the High Street, and presents a front 305 feet in length, with three lofty gates leading to four courts and the interior of the buildings; the east front was rebuilt in 1810. It was founded in 1450, by Bishop Turnbull, and is the oldest of the Scottish Universities, excepting St. Andrew's. The original foundation consisted of a chancellor, rector, dean of faculty, a principal, who also taught theology, and three regents or professors of philosophy. For its endowments and revenues, which were at first very small, they were indebted, in 1459, to the noble family of Hamilton. At the era of the Reformation, when the members, who were chiefly ecclesiastics, dispersed, to avoid the popular fury, the chancellor, James Beaton, archbishop of Glasgow, and nephew of Cardinal Beaton, carried away with him to France, all the charters and muniments of the College, as well as the images, relics, &c., belonging to the Cathedral, and deposited them in the Scots College at Paris. James VI. granted to the College a new charter of erection, and bestowed upon it some valuable property. Its modern establishment consists of a chancellor, rector, dean of faculty, a principal, and eighteen professors; and the average number of students is about 1200.

The College buildings are neat and commodious. The principal and professors possess houses contiguous; and upon the east side of the buildings is a garden, of ten acres, laid out in walks and shrubberies. Cromwell was a munificent contributor to the erection of these buildings.

The *University Library*, which is a valuable and extensive collection of books, has been enriched by many donations. It contains above 40,000 volumes, and several curious manuscripts; among the

Digitized by Google

latter is a metrical version of the Bible, written, about 400 years ago, upon parchment, and illuminated with curious devices. The author, the Rev. Zachary Boyd, bequeathed his whole fortune and manuscripts to the College.

The *Hunterian Museum* was bequeathed to the University, by the celebrated Dr. William Hunter, together with £8000, to erect a building for its reception. It consists of a rare and valuable library of books and manuscripts; his own extensive collection of anatomical preparations; a rich assemblage of natural curiosities, including the large collection of insects, corals, shells, and fossils, of the late Dr. Fothergill; and the most complete cabinet of coins and medals in the kingdom. The value of this splendid museum has been estimated at upwards of £120,000. Literary and scientific men have free access to it, upon proper application to the trustees. The public are admitted by tickets, one shilling each. The building is considered the most chaste specimen of modern Doric architecture in the country.

The *Observatory* of the University stands upon an elevated situation, eastward of the College garden, and beyond the Mollendinar Burn. It contains a valuable apparatus; in particular, a reflecting telescope, constructed by Herschel, ten feet in length, and ten inches in diameter.

The *Botanic Garden* is situated near the Great Western Road, about two miles from the city, and consists of nearly six and a half Scottish acres. Though recently formed, it is already almost unrivalled for the richness and variety of its tropical productions; and strangers are admitted, at all times, by an order from a proprietor.

Anderson's Institution.—In 1796, the late Mr. John Anderson, Professor of Natural Philosophy, founded an academical institution, which may justly be considered the parent of those institutions which have recently sprung up in different parts of the kingdom, for the diffusion, among all classes, of an accurate knowledge of the arts and sciences. From Mr. Anderson's funds, assisted by liberal subscriptions, a handsome building was purchased, in which courses of popular lectures upon natural and experimental philosophy, mathematics, chemistry, botany, and natural history, are delivered. A new institution, upon a similar plan, has been formed by the operatives of Glasgow, who were dissatisfied with certain details of the management of Anderson's Institution.

As a seat of learning, Glasgow holds a distinguished rank. Of the eminent men it has produced, we need only mention the names of Hutcheson, Smith, Simson, and Reid, in philosophy; and Moore,

Digitized by Google

Richardson, Young, and Jardine, in classical and polite literature. Campbell, author of the "Pleasures of Hope," was a native, and in 1829, was Lord Rector of the University.

Glasgow is famed for the elegant and correct editions of the Greek and Roman Classics, which have issued from the press of R. and A. Foulis, and of their successors, printers to the University. The celebrated type-foundry of Alexander Wilson and Sons, late of Glasgow, is well known all over Europe.

The *Town Hall*, situated on the north side of the Trongate, is an elegant building. Its front is adorned with a range of Ionic pilasters, elevated on strong rustic pillars, with arches, forming a piazza below, and surmounted by a balustrade with vases. The walls of the hall are decorated with trophies and full-length portraits of the British sovereigns, commencing with James VI. of Scotland; also of Archibald, Duke of Argyle, in his robes as Lord-Justice-General; and, at the east end of the hall, is a full-length marble statue, by Flaxman, of the late Mr. Pitt. The Tontine Coffee-room, which is behind the piazza, and below the Town Hall, is 74 feet long and 32 feet broad. It is supplied not only with newspapers from every part of Europe, but also with all the principal periodical publications, and is conducted upon the most liberal principles, all strangers having free admission. In front of the Town Hall is an equestrian statue of William III.

The *Royal Exchange* is situated in Queen Street. This noble building is in the most ornamental style of Corinthian architecture. It is surmounted by a lantern, which rises over the buildings of the city. The saloon is about 100 feet in length by 40 in breadth. A double row of Corinthian pillars support a richly ornamented oval roof. It is abundantly supplied with newspapers, shipping and commercial lists, and other periodicals. Strangers are admitted without any formal introduction. The equestrian statue of His Grace, the Duke of Wellington, now ornaments the front of the building.

The *New Jail and Public Offices*, situated at the foot of Salt-market Street, at the west end of the Green, form a large quadrangular building, with two courts in the interior, and a fine front and portico of the Doric order. This elegant structure, which is 215 feet in length by 114 in breadth, cost £34,000.

The *Green* lies south-east of the city, and stretches along the northern bank of the Clyde. This beautiful lawn is public property, and consists of 108 acres, surrounded with excellent gravel walks. It forms a charming promenade, and is much resorted to,

Digitized by Google

both for health and recreation; and it commands fine views of the surrounding landscape. On the Green stands a handsome obelisk, 143 feet high, erected to the memory of Admiral Lord Nelson.

In the centre of George Square, is a tall and beautiful column, 80 feet high, erected to the memory of, and surmounted by a statue of, Sir Walter Scott, Baronet. In the same square, is a handsome bronze statue, erected to the memory of Sir John Moore, commander-in-chief of the British army in Spain, who fell at the battle of Corunna. At the south-west corner is another bronze statue, to the memory of James Watt, the improver of the steam-engine.

Along with other public buildings, we may notice the *Theatres*. The *Theatre Royal*, in Dunlop Street, was built to replace the original one which was unfortunately destroyed by fire in 1828. This Theatre is most commodiously and elegantly fitted up internally, although it boasts of no external appearance. The *Prince's Royal Theatre* is in Bath Street, but its chief entrance is from Nile Street. It was opened early in 1849, and is conducted with much spirit and good taste.

Of the many buildings devoted to charitable purposes in the city, the Royal Infirmary and Lunatic Asylum deserve particular notice, for the elegance of their structure, as well as for the excellence of their internal regulation and management; indeed, they may vie with any similar institutions in the United Kingdom, or perhaps in Europe.

The *Royal Infirmary* stands on an elevated situation, at the northern extremity of the High Street, and near to the Cathedral. This beautiful structure was erected in 1792, from designs by the celebrated Adam. The centre of the building is surmounted by a lofty dome, lighted on all sides.

The *Lunatic Asylum*, established in 1817, situated on the north-west side of the city, is much admired for the elegance and simplicity of its design. The centre of this fine edifice is also crowned by a noble dome. This building is now appropriated to the lunatic poor of the city, and a new Lunatic Asylum has been erected, on an extensive scale, surrounded by grounds of 66 acres in extent.

The *Police Establishment* of the city deserves great praise for the efficient manner in which it is conducted, due regard being paid to economy, as well as to the comfort and safety of the community.

We can only briefly advert to the numerous manufactures and extensive commerce of Glasgow. It is surrounded by villages dependent on its capital, and with which it is in some measure con-

Digitized by Google

nected. On the north side of the river are the Calton, Parkhouse, Camlachie, Anderston, Finneston, &c.; on the south side is the extensive barony of Gorbals, including Hutchesontown and Tradestown.

Three bridges span the Clyde, and open up a communication with the shire of Renfrew. The first or upper is named Hutcheson's bridge; the second, which occupies the site of the first stone bridge built over the Clyde, in 1345, by the liberality of Bishop Rae, is Stockwell Bridge; and the third is the Broomielaw or Jamaica Street Bridge. The Broomielaw Bridge is a structure of surpassing beauty and elegance, which is much admired for the graceful sweep of its general curvature, and the harmonized elegance of its elevation. It is 560 feet in length over the newals, has seven arches, and measuring fully sixty feet in width over the parapets, forming a greater breadth of roadway than any river bridge in Great Britain.

From a survey made in 1770 by the celebrated James Watt, the depth of water in the Clyde, opposite the mouth of the Kelvin, was only three feet eight inches at high tide, and at ebb, it was no more than one foot six inches, while in dry seasons it was even less. Now, however, such has been the extensive nature of the improvements effected by the River Trustees, that vessels from 600 to 700 tons burden, and drawing sixteen and seventeen feet of water, pass freely up and down the river, to and from the extensive wharfage on both its banks. In consequence of these improvements, the harbour at the Broomielaw is now densely crowded with shipping from all parts of the globe. It deserves to be mentioned, that the first boat propelled by steam in Britain was employed on this river, which may now be said, almost literally, to swarm with steam-boats, sailing to Ireland, Liverpool, and all the towns and islands on the west coast.

Glasgow possesses many advantages for commerce and manufactures. Placed in the vicinity of extensive coal fields, and in a district abounding in minerals, it has ready access by railways, the Clyde, and by the Great Canal, connecting that river with the Forth, to both the Atlantic and German Oceans.

Of its staple manufactures, two of the principal are cotton twist, and the finer descriptions of cotton goods; in some branches of the latter it is unrivalled. Strangers should not omit to visit some of its extensive mills for spinning and weaving cotton. In steam navigation, some of the finest vessels in the world, with improved machinery, have also been built at Glasgow.

By means of steam-boats, the markets of Glasgow are thrown

Digitized by Google



THE BROOMIELAW, GLASGOW

Digitized by Google

NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google

open to the surplus stock of the remotest parts of the Western Highlands and Islands. This is of incalculable benefit to the breeder of stock, as well as to the consumer; the one is enriched, and his whole district improved and cultivated—the other supplied with all the necessaries, and many of the luxuries of life, at a reasonable rate. Indeed, it is difficult fully to appreciate the effects of steam navigation upon the manners and condition of the whole population.

The skill of its manufacturers, and the enterprize of its merchants, aided by the general intelligence of its inhabitants, have placed Glasgow in a very high rank among the commercial cities of Europe. It has always been one of the first cities in Scotland zealously to promote great and national objects. Wealth and prosperity have been the consequence of its public spirit; and, as a proof of the rapid increase of the population, we may state, that in 1780, the city contained 42,800 souls; in 1821, 154,000, being an increase of 111,200 in forty years; in 1831, according to the Government census, 202,426; and in 1841, 257,592.

The better part of the working classes are fully equal to those of any other country, which may be attributed to the general diffusion of education, through the medium of parochial schools, certainly the most valuable boon ever conferred on Scotland. Most important benefits may also be expected to result from those recent institutions (Schools of Arts) for the instruction of mechanics, of which Glasgow first set the example by its Andersonian Institution. It is sincerely to be wished, that similar institutions may rapidly extend to every town in the kingdom.

Digitized by Google

GLASGOW TO DUMBARTON.

[BY THE TURNPIKE ROAD.]

After leaving Glasgow, the road proceeds westward, along the valley of the Clyde, and passes through the flourishing village of Anderston; and two miles and a half from Glasgow, enters the village of Partick, where once stood the Palace of the Archbishop, the lands of which were granted by the Regent Murray to the Corporation of Bakers of Glasgow, for services they had rendered to his army upon the eve of the battle of Langside. The corporation has here erected extensive mills and granaries upon the river Kelvin. This river, which flows from the Campsie Hills, is remarkable for the beauty of its scenery. The road lies through a delightful vale, enriched by charming villas and pleasure grounds. On both sides of the road, from Anderston to Partick, are passed many delightful country seats and gardens, and on the opposite bank of the Clyde, stands the village of Govan, having a very picturesque appearance. The tower and spire of the new church give it a strong resemblance to Stratford-upon-Avon.

After passing Scotstown, seated on the north bank of the Clyde, five miles from Glasgow, Elderslie, and other fine seats, are seen upon the opposite shore; beyond which a view is obtained of the ancient burgh of Renfrew, and a little farther down, Renfield House. It is in the Grecian style of architecture, and is altogether an elegant building, situated at a short distance from the river. The debouchure of the river Cart here presents a fine prospect. On the right are now seen the Kilpatrick Hills, diverging north-east, and terminating with the rock of Dunbuck, which, near to Dumbarton, is washed by the Frith of Clyde. Eight and a half miles from Glasgow, is North Bar or Sempill House, and a mile farther on, Erskine House, the magnificent mansion of Lord Blantyre, are seen upon the south bank of the Clyde. Cross the canal by a drawbridge, pass Dalmuir House, paper-mill, and bleachfield, and Mountblow, on the right; and about two miles to the right, at the village of Duntocher, where there is a Roman bridge, in complete repair; this is near the line of the

Digitized by Google

Roman wall, and by the bridge will be seen a small cascade. About nine miles from Glasgow the road ascends Dalnotter Hill. At the bottom of the hill is the village of Kilpatrick, said to have been the birth place of the tutelar saint of Ireland; and here his tombstone is still to be seen.

The prospect from Dalnotter Hill is grand and extensive; the Clyde flowing on majestically, while numerous seats and fine plantations adorn its banks. The Frith expands before us, and its shores are agreeably diversified with cape and bay; while the bold headland, raising its rocky summit above copse and brushwood, is softened in the inverted landscape, which is reflected, as from a mirror, in the waters of the Clyde. Vessels glide in all directions, and sometimes glisten in the sun above clouds of smoke that trail along the surface of the deep, and mark the courses of the steam boats. Argyle's Bowling Green rises in the distance, above the woods of Roseneath, a noble seat of the Duke of Argyle. Upon the right, the plain of Dumbarton opens to our view, and the huge rock rears its grey crest above the Frith. The town is distinguished by the turrets of its fortress, and is also pointed out by pillars of smoke ascending from its glass works. South of Dunbuck Hill, the interesting ruins of Dunglass Castle, with its ivied rocks and sheltered nook of emerald green, here gracefully indent the river; and further on the right, many fine seats are surmounted by the wooded hills of Kilpatrick. Upon the other side of the river we observe, among lofty trees, Erskine House, now belonging to Lord Blantyre, but in former times, and until 1638, a residence of the Earls of Mar. On the coast opposite to Dumbarton, and upon an elevated bank, stands Finlayston House, formerly the seat of the Earl of Glencairn; and farther, upon the left, we distinguish Port-Glasgow and Greenock, the scenes of busy commerce. In this direction, the view is bounded by the lofty and cloud-capt mountains of Cowal.

The road passes through Kilpatrick village; and two miles farther on, Bowling Bay and Inn on the left, where the great canal joins the Clyde. The road now continues close to the river. On the right, surrounded with wood, is the sweetly situated villa of Glenarbach; and a little farther on, the beautiful villa of Friskie Hall is seen on the left, and next Auchentorlie on the right. At a little distance upon the left, on a promontory above the Clyde, stand the ruins of Dunglass Castle, where the great Roman wall of Agricola terminated. This fortress was once a Roman station, and in the time of Cromwell, a place of considerable importance. Another interesting

Digitized by Google

memorial in this locality, close to the ruins of Dunglass Castle, is a truncated pillar, of white sandstone, the base of which is washed by the smooth flowing waters of the Clyde, erected to the memory of Henry Bell, the well known father and inventor of steam navigation. Here the river begins to assume the appearance of an estuary; new beauties appear in sight; wooded rocky hills and elegant villas enrich and diversify the landscape. A little farther on, Benlomond is seen in the distance, raising his solid mass against the northern horizon. The road passes on the right the hill of Dunbuck, which presents a formidable basaltic appearance; and from its summit there is a most magnificent prospect. The road, winding round the base of the rock, conducts the tourist to

DUMBARTON,

once the capital of the Strath-Cluyd Britons, and still a burgh and county town. It is situated on the east bank of the Leven, which almost surrounds it, and possesses considerable manufactures, particularly in window glass, from which Government receives, annually, a considerable revenue; it has also some maritime commerce. Its chief importance, however, is derived from its Castle, the situation of which is most beautiful and picturesque. It is supposed to have been the *Balclutha* of Ossian, the *Alcluyd* of the ancient Britons, and the *Dun-Briton* of the Caledonians, after they were confined within the territory north of the Leven. It has some command of the navigation of the Clyde, and was, in the olden times, considered one of the keys to the Highlands. The Castle of Dumbarton is a very imposing object. The rock, which rises out of the bed of the Clyde, is cleft about the middle, and presents two summits; its sides are basaltic and rugged; and the buildings upon it, though plain, have a good effect, giving to the rock an appearance of strength and security. The fortress is entered by a gate at the bottom; and within the rampart, which defends the entrance, are the guard-house and lodgings for officers. From thence the ascent is by a long flight of steps to the place where the rock divides. Here is a battery, with barracks for the garrison, and a fine well, having a reservoir constantly filled with water. Above these, on the lower summit of the rock, are several batteries, mounted with cannon. The access to the higher and narrower summit, which terminates in a peak, is very difficult, and has been honoured by the name of *Wallace's Seat.*

Digitized by Google



Drawn by Will^m Banks

Eng^d by W.H.Lizars

DUNSTAFFNAGE CASTLE.

Digitized by Google

YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google

In former times, the Castle was deemed impregnable. It was, however, once reduced by famine, by Egbert King of Northumberland, in the year 756; and once by escalade, in the year 1571. The latter exploit, one of the most daring enterprizes which history records, was executed by Captain Crawford of Jordanhill, and a small body of soldiers in the service of the Regent Lennox. They scaled the rocks and ramparts under cloud of night, and at day-break, after a stout resistance by the garrison placed there by Queen Mary's friends, made themselves masters of the place. This was the last fortress that stood out for Queen Mary, during the wars that preceded the establishment of the reformed religion in Scotland. Queen Victoria, along with her consort, Prince Albert, and several of the royal children, paid a visit to this ancient fortress in the autumn of 1847.

The situation of the Castle is singularly picturesque; and from the upper batteries are some most extensive views. Northward is seen Loch Lomond, bounded by rugged mountains, among which Ben Lomond is distinguished by its enormous bulk and pointed summit. Between the lake and Dumbarton is the rich vale of Leven, watered by the once pastoral river of that name, the banks of which are now whitened, not so much by daisies and the blossoms of the hawthorn, as by innumerable bleachfields, giving occupation to the inhabitants of many villages, which have started up since Smollett composed his Ode to Leven Water. Looking across the estuary of the Clyde, Port-Glasgow and Greenock appear on the opposite shore, seated under a precipitous ridge; and upon the right, the high mountains of Argyleshire terminate the prospect. Turning eastward, the fertile valley of the Clyde is disclosed to view. The windings of the river are distinctly traced; and in a clear day, the smoke of Glasgow is seen to hang like a dark cloud upon the verge of the horizon.

The rock of Dumbarton (which is 560 feet high, and a mile in circumference at the base, and detached about the same distance from any other hill or mountain), as before observed, is basaltic; some parts of it are strongly magnetic, a circumstance which has been noticed by Buchanan the historian. The late Professor Anderson of Glasgow, made several experiments upon the rock, and marked with paint the magnetic parts, with the direction of its poles. On the south side, near the top of the western peak, a large exposed rock has been pointed out, on which many experiments have been made, and from its situation, it is probably that alluded to by Buchanan. The true Scottish thistle, the emblem of the country, grows luxuriantly at the bottom and even at the summit of the rock.

Digitized by Google

DUMBARTON TO LOCH LOMOND.

A COACH leaves Dumbarton daily for Balloch, where a steam boat starts and makes the circuit of the lake, returning in time to overtake the steam boat for Glasgow. This is the easiest and perhaps the best mode of viewing the lake and its islands.

There are, however, two post roads at the option of the tourist, one by the east side of the lake, and the other by the west. We shall first briefly describe the former.

On leaving Dumbarton for Loch Lomond (one of the finest as well as one of the most extensive of the Scottish lakes), a distance of about five miles, the road winding through the vale of the Leven, which the tourist crosses by a handsome bridge, the road first takes a northern direction, passing Clyde Bank and Leven Grove on the left; a road then branches off to Helensburgh by Cardross, up the Gare Loch to Loch Long side, and so on till you arrive at Arrochar. The whole scenery before the tourist, for several miles up the vale, is now delightful, mansions, cottages, prosperous villages, plantations, and finely ornamented pleasure grounds, occurring in constant succession.

We now return to describe the circuit of the lake by the western side.

Leaving Levenside upon the left, and before turning towards Drymen, a glimpse is obtained of the southern extremity of Loch Lomond, where the Leven issues from it. The church of Bonhill, upon the banks of the river, is a striking object. In the churchyard is one of the largest ash trees in Scotland; there is a hollow or room in its trunk, nine feet in diameter and eleven feet high. Eight miles from Dumbarton, Loch Lomond bursts fully upon the sight; and the Highland mountains, disorderly grouped, seem to close upon it on every side. The elegant mansion of Ross, surrounded by luxuriant woods, is seen in the foreground. Pass the stately ruin of Kilmaronock Castle, and at Catter will be observed a large artificial mound, upon which baronial courts were formerly

Digitized by Google

held. Here a view is obtained of Buchanan House, the seat of the Duke of Montrose, and its noble lawn and pleasure grounds laid out in the style of an English Park. Cross the Endrick, on the banks of which the celebrated Napier long sojourned, when employed in his scientific researches and calculations. Upon the banks of the Blane, a stream that runs westward through the romantic valley of Strathblane, and joins the Endrick near Killearn, is a place called the *Moss*, at which stands a small thatched house, famous for being the birth place of George Buchanan, whose father was proprietor of the farm of Moss. At a little distance from the village of Killearn, an elegant obelisk, 103 feet high, was erected in 1788, to the memory of that celebrated scholar.

After passing the bridge over the Endrick, we reach Drymen; and proceed through a pass in the mountains (Bealmacha), to which the pleasure grounds of Buchanan House extend. Loch Lomond and its environs again appear in full view; and at Rowardennan, seated at the base of Benlomond, and upon the margin of the lake the road terminates. Here there is a comfortable inn and a ferry, with a boat for conveying carriages and horses across the lake.

The traveller wishing to reach the Trosachs and Loch Katrine by this route, will proceed from Drymen to Gartmore, a distance of six miles. Gartmore House is remarkable for its elegant drawing-room, and had once a collection of paintings by the first masters. From Gartmore to Aberfoyle is three miles and a half.

Here the tourist may pursue his excursion to Loch Ard, Loch Chon, and Loch Arklet, westward; to the Lake of Menteith, eastward, or strike across the country on foot to the Trosachs; but, as this does not lie within the range of our present undertaking, we must refer the tourist desirous of exploring this romantic region to the Loch Katrine Tour.

The most agreeable and compendious tour, or rather detour, which can possibly be made by the pedestrian, is from Dumbarton to Drymen, thence to Aberfoyle; and after visiting the lakes in that vicinity, from Aberfoyle to the Trosachs and the head of Loch Katrine; thence to Inversnaid, upon the shore of Loch Lomond; and from Inversnaid, across the lake, by a ferry to Tarbet. There is a good road from Drymen to Stirling, by Kippen, twenty-four miles, through a rich and diversified country.

The Leven, or Soft River, is no longer that rural stream so beautifully apostrophized by Smollett, in one of the most charming odes in the English language.

Digitized by Google

On Leven's banks, while free to rove,
And tune the rural pipe to love,
I envied not the happiest swain
That ever trod th' Arcadian plain
Pure stream! in whose transparent wave
My youthful limbs I wont to lave;
No torrent stains thy limpid source;
No rocks impede thy dimpling course,
That sweetly warbles o'er its bed,
With white, round, polish'd pebbles spread;
While, lightly poised, the scaly brood
In myriads, cleave thy crystal flood;
The springing trout, in speckled pride;
The salmon, monarch of the tide;
The ruthless pike, intent on war;
The silver eel, and mottled par,
Devolving from thy parent lake,
A charming maze thy waters make,
By bowers of birch, and groves of pine,
And hedges flower'd with eglantine.
Still on thy banks, so gaily green,
May numerous herds and flocks be seen,
And lasses, chanting o'er the pail;
And shepherds piping in the dale;
And ancient faith, that knows no guile;
And industry, embrown'd with toil;
And hearts resolved, and hands prepared,
The blessings they enjoy to guard.

Its waters are of the most limpid purity and softness, well suited to the purpose of bleaching and printfields, with which its banks are covered. Two miles from Dumbarton, on the right, is Dalquharn House, the birth-place of the immortal Smollett; and, a little to the left, may be seen a monument, erected to his memory by James Smollett, Esq. of Bonhill, his cousin-german. It is a Tuscan column, terminated by a vase, with an inscription by Dr. Samuel Johnson, in Latin, of which the following is a translation:—

Stay, Traveller!
If elegance of taste and wit,
If fertility of genius,
And an unrivalled talent
In delineating the characters of mankind,
Have ever attracted thy admiration;
Pause awhile
On the memory of TOBIAS SMOLLETT, M.D.
One more than commonly endowed with
Those virtues, which, in a Man and a Citizen,
You would praise or imitate;
Who,
Having secured the applause of posterity,
By a variety of literary abilities,
And a peculiar felicity of composition,
Was, by a rapid and cruel distemper,
Snatched from this world, in the fifty-first year of his age.

Digitized by Google

He lies interred near Leghorn in Italy.
In testimony of his many and great virtues,
This empty monument,
The only pledge, alas! of his affection,
Is erected
On the banks of the Leven,
The scene of his birth and of his latest poems,
By James Smollett of Bonhill,
His Cousin;
Who would rather have expected this last
Tribute from him.
Go! and remember
This honour was not given alone to the
Memory of the deceased,
But for the encouragement of others.
Deserve like him, and be like
Rewarded.

A little farther on is the populous village of Renton, most pleasantly situated; across the river, a mile eastward, is Levenside, in the midst of thriving plantations; close to the village, and nearly encircled by the river, is Cordale, and Dalquharn printfields, which are politely shown to strangers on application. The internal economy of these establishments is the admiration of all visitors; the scene of active industry every where displayed, combined with the natural beauties of the place, excite the most pleasing sensations. Proceeding onward, on the right is Bonhill, and beyond, on the opposite bank, is the village of Bonhill, which, with its church and tower, forms an interesting object in the landscape. Passing through the neat village of Alexandria, three miles from Dumbarton, and leaving Overtown on the left, the road enters the luxuriant plantations of Broomley and Levenfield. On the left is Broomley House, and on the right Levenfield. On the opposite side of the road, a little farther on, at no great distance, is Tillichewn Castle, situated upon an eminence. It is built in the Gothic style, and is a splendid edifice; the grounds are tastefully laid out, and well deserve inspection. From its elevated situation, many beautiful prospects are obtained from the Castle; and fronting, on the opposite side of the river, is Levenbank, and in view are many other interesting objects. Proceeding forward about a quarter of a mile, on the right a road leads to Balloch Ferry, four miles and a quarter from Dumbarton. A little farther on, to the left is Woodbank, behind which hills rise precipitously, overhanging woods and fertile fields. On the right is seen, on the opposite side of the opening of the river, towards the north-east, Balloch Castle, and at a short distance, on the margin of the lake, stood Balloch, an ancient stronghold of the once powerful family

Digitized by Google

of Lennox; its site and moat are still visible. A little farther north is Butruich Castle, in ruins. The tourist, after passing Woodbank, beholds the "lofty Benlomond" rising majestically before him; his eye, dropping from its aerial wandering, catches with rapture the first glance of the Queen of the British Lakes; and his mind will now be excited in no ordinary degree, by the surrounding objects, which increase in interest as he proceeds. The road runs along the western shore of the loch, the view of which is often interrupted by luxuriant trees which skirt its margin; it passes Spittle on the left, and beyond the five mile stone, Cameron House on the right. A mile farther it passes Belretiro on the left, sweetly situated among trees and shrubbery. Another mile forward on the right, is Arden, placed in the midst of a fine park, skirted by the road on the one side and the lake on the other. The tourist should visit the grounds and house, in which is an original picture of Rob Roy Macgregor. On the left, the road passes Mid-Ross and *Dunfin*, or the *Hill of Fingal** (*Dunfionn* means literally the *Fair Hill*, without any reference to Fingal, the *Fair Stranger*), according to tradition one of the strongholds of that illustrious king; and at the Pass of Arden it may be presumed he stemmed the tide of battle. There is little doubt, that the Romans would attempt to penetrate this Pass, as well as those at Dunkeld, Callander, and Comrie, for in this quarter terminated the celebrated wall of Antoninus. On the north-east side of Dunfin, and about half a mile from the road, are the ruins of the Castle of Bannachra, overhanging the entrance to Glenfruin, or the Vale of Lamentation. This Castle was, in days of yore, the abode of the Colquhouns, between whom and the Macgregors a furious battle took place in Glenfruin, in 1602; in the onset, 200 of the Colquhouns were slain. After their success, the Macgregors cruelly murdered eighty youths of the Colquhouns, who had been led by curiosity to witness the fight; and as a punishment for this barbarous butchery of innocent persons, the clan Macgregor or Alpin were proscribed by law, and ordered to renounce their name; but their legal rights were restored to them in 1755, after a century of shame and suffering. The chief of the Colquhouns was murdered in 1640, in the Castle of Bannachra, by one of the clan M'Farlane.

"Proudly our pibroch has thrilled in Glenfruin,
And Bannachra's groans to our slogan replied."

* Pinkerton admits, that many rivers and mountains in Scotland were named by the ancient Celtic inhabitants, and still retain their primitive appellation; therefore, it may be asked, If Fingal lived, may not Ossian have sung?

Digitized by Google

Emerging from the woods of Arden, the road passes Mid-Ross on the right, and Auchintulloch on the left; crossing a bridge over Aldegallan Burn, it proceeds through verdant meadows and cultivated fields, with the fine woods of Ross Lodge on the right, and the vistas affording some charming views of the lake. The opening into Glenfinlas is on the left.

An expansive view of the dark blue lake at its greatest breadth, and with its numerous islands, is here obtained. Inch Murrin, opposite to Mid-Ross, is the largest of the islands, being two miles long by one broad. It is converted into a deer forest by the Duke of Montrose, who has a keeper resident upon it, for the protection of the live stock and the woods. Near the west end of the island, and surrounded by sturdy oaks, is the remains of a castle in ruins, once the residence of the ancient family of Lennox. A short distance from the lake, three miles north of Arden, on the right, is the mansion of

ROSSDOE,

the splendid residence of Sir James Colquhoun, Bart., the approach to which is by a beautiful avenue. The house is romantically situated upon a fine peninsula, formed by a narrow inlet of the lake. The mansion is elegant, and with the grounds, well deserves the inspection of the tourist. From a promontory that overhangs the lake, he may behold its numerous islands of various shapes and sizes, the cloud-capt Benlomond, the Arrochar Mountains, and to the west, steep hills, towering over fertile plains, shady groves, and diversified pleasure grounds. In the vicinity of the house is a tower of the ancient castle of the family of Luss, the last heiress of which married Colquhoun of Colquhoun, their posterity assuming that name; the extensive domains of this heiress thus centered in, and have remained in the possession of, their descendants. Leaving the bewitching demesne of Rossdoe, the route pursued is along the fringed margin of the lake; the road here is beautifully romantic. Inch Galbraith, with its castle in ruins, and Inch Tavanach, are on the right; the latter, like Inch Murrin, converted into a deer forest. It rises to a considerable height, 300 feet above the water of the lake, and although rocky, is most luxuriantly wooded; it is about a mile in length by half a mile in breadth, and is the property of Sir James Colquhoun, Bart. On the left the road passes Auldochy and Redwood; and near to Camstraden, on the right, now the property of

Digitized by Google

Sir James Colquhoun, Bart., it increases in interest and beauty. This is a delightful place, the park in which the house stands being environed on three sides by water—on the south and east by the lake, and the north by the water of Luss. The road passes extensive blue slate quarries on the left, from which immense quantities are annually sent to Glasgow and other parts of the kingdom. Crossing the bridge of Luss, and leaving Glenluss on the left, through which the water rapidly descends to the lake from the distant mountains, to which the green hills in the neighbourhood form a striking contrast. Thirteen miles from Dumbarton the tourist reaches the Inn of

LUSS.

Immediately opposite to the inn stand the village and church of Luss, situated upon a headland that projects into the lake. The whole place is romantically beautiful, and one of the finest views of the lake is obtained from a hill behind the manse; but from a point of land beyond the village, the view is interesting in an extreme degree, and by many thought to equal that from the hill. The tourist will find the surrounding scenery extremely varied, and of the most interesting description imaginable; here the sublime and beautiful are admirably combined. The situation of Luss is said to be very healthy; and many instances of the longevity of its inhabitants are recorded. Here the Gaelic language is usually spoken, and the Highland garb sometimes worn; and none can be more imposing than the dress of a Highland chief. On leaving Luss, the road takes a course nearly due north, passes some cottages, and the island, called *Luss Prison* on the right, and shortly after the gorge of Glendouglas on the left, through which meanders a mountain brook. The whole country here is singularly wild and romantic. Crossing a bridge, the tourist arrives at

INVERUGLAS,

three miles and a half north of Luss. Here he should walk to a promontory, extending a considerable way into the lake, and survey the numberless objects presented to his view before he crosses the Ferry, about two miles to Rowardennan, at which the road from Glasgow, on the eastern side of the lake terminates, and from which the ascent to Benlomond is usually undertaken: guides and ponies may here be procured; the latter can be used until within a short

Digitized by Google

distance of the summit. Benlomond, which has hitherto been an object of great interest with the tourist, now rises at his feet in great majesty, and imperatively commands his attention. The autumn is the most favourable season of the year for visiting the top of this mountain; the air being then less charged with vapours than in the hot months of summer. The inn will supply the necessary *viands*, and the guides will lead the way up an ascent of six miles. The height of this mountain is 3190 feet above the level of the sea, and 3168 above the lake. The ascent is divided into three stages. From the first resting-place, the tourist surveys the glassy lake with its lovely islands attired in all the beauties of nature, and on the opposite side of the lake, numerous gentlemen's seats, embosomed among trees or seated in extensive parks; and in the distance, to the south, the Vale of Leven, Dumbarton Castle, and the Frith of Clyde, with all their interesting accompaniments. Continuing the ascent, the view becomes more extended; but, as the objects are more minute, the survey to the east, south, and west, should be made before too great an altitude is gained, that the objects may not be rendered too small for contemplation. The second stage, or watering place, where the tourist can be refreshed from the limpid spring, may be chosen as a sufficient height to take a view of the lake, its islands, the Vale of Leven, and objects connected with it, such as

> "———— Villages, embosom'd soft in trees,
> And springing towns, by surging columns mark'd
> Of household smoke, your eye excursive warms;
> Wide stretching from the hall, in whose kind haunt
> The hospitable genius lingers still,
> To where the broken landscape, by degrees
> Ascending, roughens into rigid hills."

The ascent now becomes more irregular, rocky, and precipitous, so that ponies cannot be used. The summit being once obtained,

> "———— From whose fair brow,
> The bursting prospect spreads around,"

the delighted eye glances eastward along the windings of the Forth to the German Ocean, and over the Lothians, embracing numerous objects of interest. Among these will be easily recognised Arthur's Seat, Edinburgh Castle, and the Pentland Hills, &c., and in the foreground, Stirling Castle. Southward is distinguished Glasgow, and numerous other towns on the Clyde; the whole extent of its interesting vale may now be traced; and, prominent in the

Digitized by Google

distance is Tinto, round which the river winds its course before it reaches Bonniton Fall; also the Loudon and Cumnock Hills in Ayrshire, the islands of Cumbrays, Arran, and the Crag of Ailsa; the blue mountains of Cumberland, Ireland, and the Isle of Man, bounding the distance. Westward are seen the Hebrides or Western Islands, many of them of great interest and beauty. These islands amount to about 200, and lie between 55° 35′ and 59° N. latitude, and 5° and 4° W. longitude from Greenwich. Beyond these lies the broad expanse of the Atlantic Ocean. Northward are seen mountains in countless succession, rising in great sublimity and grandeur; and more immediately under the eye are numerous lakes. Amongst the lakes that will be particularly pointed out by the guide, are the Perthshire, as having the greatest connection with traditionary narrative and poetic fiction; and of the mountains, Bennevis in Inverness shire, Benvoirlich in Dumbartonshire, and Benlawers and Benmore, in Perthshire, being amongst the highest on the mainland of Scotland.* Many others will be pointed out which are prominent objects in the landscapes, besides Bencruachan and the Paps of Jura in Argyleshire, and Goatfell in the Island of Arran. Viewing the lake from the pinnacle, the numerous islands on its surface appear greatly diminished in size, and although the whole have a charming effect, they are comparatively bereft of that interesting appearance, which they possessed, when viewed from the height of the second resting-place. The tourist will be amply repaid for his labour in ascending the mountain, if the day happen to be favourable and the sky serene and unclouded; a view more fraught with objects, calculated to produce sublime sensations, is nowhere to be met with. It sometimes happens, that the tourist is overtaken by a thunder-storm; if he should chance to be upon the top of the mountain, the scene is indescribably grand and terrific; the clouds, in general, rest considerably below the highest part of the mountain, by which means he beholds the war of elements beneath in perfect safety. An instance of this occurred in August, 1830, when a gentleman remained alone all night during a thunder-storm, and until sunrise. In giving an account of it, he writes thus:—A park of artillery is nothing in comparison to the dreadful sound which I now heard, crashing and tearing as if it would split the mountain in pieces, while Benlomond

* The mountain of the fourth altitude in Scotland is Rona, situated upon the north point of the mainland of Orkney; it is 3944 feet above the level of the sea. On it are the remains of several ancient buildings, supposed to be of Norwegian or Danish origin.

Digitized by Google

vibrates with the concussion in the air, and the mighty mountain trembles under my feet. It struck me at the moment, that such would be the sound, when, according to the words of inspiration, 'the heavens shall pass away with a great noise, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat.'"

The mountain consists of numerous ridges of rock, rising above each other, and terminating in a conical form. It is composed of an immense mass of granite, interspersed with quartz; on the sides, especially the western, gneiss and mica schist strata are apparent. The north side presents a frightful precipice of 2000 feet; but it can be descended with safety, through a deep ravine, to the farm-house of Comar, whence there is a good Highland road along the shores of Loch Ard to Aberfoyle. Like most other mountains, its perpendicular sides are towards the north and west. The botanist will here have a high treat in the sudden transition from the common vegetables of the plain, to the elegant natives of the alpine regions. The mountain lies within the property of the Duke of Montrose. About a mile from Rowardennan is Rob Roy's rock or prison; it is about thirty feet in height above the water's edge, and is famous as being the scene of some predatory transactions of that chief.

The tourist now returns to Inveruglas, whence the road continues along the south side of the lake, amidst fragrant groves of natural trees and copsewood, until, passing a solitary cottage and a corn-mill on the left, it reaches the point of Firkin, seventeen miles from Dumbarton. From this promontory the tourist will have a variety of the finest views any where to be found; indeed, if the day be fine, and the light favourable, from this point is presented every description of scenery that can delight or astonish the stranger. The vast expanse of the lake to the south, with its numerous islands, some of them enriched by nature with woods, rocks, and hills, stocked with deer, all tend to charm the sight; some, cultivated by the hand of man, presenting thriving fields of corn, others again mere barren rocks, with here and there a straggling shrub. These islets, as they lie interspersed towards the southern point of the lake, form an interesting archipelago. Standing here, on the margin of the lake, the eye delights to wander over the villas and seats of the rich and affluent, diversified with woods, and all the attributes of industry and cultivation. The plain in which these are situated, is skirted by a range of green mountains, with trees and every variety of brushwood scattered upon their sloping sides, which are deeply indented by wintry torrents. Towards the north the prospect is of

Digitized by Google

a very different description: the lake is much narrowed, and the mighty Ben seems hanging over the head of the tourist in awful grandeur. The contrast between its southern aspect and the perpendicular and pointed ragged rocks and cliffs, in frowning attitude, is now seen, where nature appears in all its sublimity, powerfully affects the admirers of the terrific in landscape. The northern part of the lake is bounded by tremendous precipices, overshadowing its waters as it penetrates the Arrochar Hills. They precipitately sweep its borders, with their rocky and wooded promontories projecting into it. These mountains recede into the softened distances, with fine effect, towards the head of the lake. Leaving the point of Firkin, the road has a gentle declivity, with a serpentine course, occasionally undulating through native oaks and underwood. The tourist now passes some peasants' huts on the left; and beyond the twentieth milestone, is New Oak Cottage. After a diversified ride of rather more than four miles from Inveruglas, he reaches the Inn of

TARBET,

"Set in a bend of the lake-shore, like a diamond upon an orbed brow."

The house is comfortable, and affords good accommodation. The scenery about Tarbet is allowed to rival in grandeur that of any other portion upon this magnificent lake. The mountains here assume a new feature, their outlines are more distinct, and a greater variety is given to their character. Among them appear Benvoirlich, Benlomond, Benvenue, Benarthur, and many others.

An agreeable excursion may be made from Tarbet, through Glenfalloch and Strathfillan, to the beautiful Loch Dochart. A good road, which has been lately very much improved, and is now one of the finest in the Highlands, leads to the head of Loch Lomond, a distance of seven miles; and two miles farther, at Aultarnan Inn, it enters Perthshire; a mile farther on it passes Glenfalloch House, and proceeding through the glen, enters Strathfillan; six miles from Glenfalloch House it reaches Crianlarich, and joins the road from Killin. The tourist proceeds towards Killin; and three miles in advance, on the left of the road, lies Loch Dochart. The right is flanked by craggy rocks, and the lofty Benmore, or the Great Mountain, rises majestically from the southern bank of the lake. In the lake is a floating island, 51 feet long and 29 broad, which appears to have been

Digitized by Google

formed by the intermixture of the roots and stems of water plants. It moves before the wind, and may be pushed about with poles. Cattle going upon it are in danger of being conveyed round the lake. There is also, in the lake, another island, upon which there is an ancient castle, situated under a huge promontory, embowered with trees; it was formerly a residence of the knights of Lochawe. The Macgregors once took it when the lake was frozen over. They succeeded by an ingenious device, having pushed before them a number of fascines, thus defending themselves from the missiles of the besieged; on reaching the castle, they scaled the walls, and overpowered all resistance. This line may be continued down the fine valley of the Dochart, joining the Glenogle road at Leek, seven miles from the end of Loch Dochart; then either down to Killin or to Lochearnhead, through Glenogle, as most agreeable. From Crianlarich, if the tourist wishes to explore classic ground, in place of returning immediately to Tarbet, he will proceed four miles along the Killin road to Tyndrum, where there is an excellent inn, beside which is the village of Clifton. Going from Crianlarich to Tyndrum, the tourist, at the distance of two miles, reaches the church of St. Fillan, the saint who gave his name to the valley, the inhabitants of which he converted to Christianity. In return for the service rendered to him at the battle of Bannockburn by the arm of St. Fillan, Robert Bruce established here a priory of canons regular. Here, in the river Etterick, is the celebrated pool of St. Fillan, in which 200 lunatics at least were annually immersed. The church has a bell, also possessed of a wonder-working efficacy. Formerly, the lunatic who had undergone ablution, and remained all night in the chapel, had this bell placed upon his head with great solemnity. Two miles from St. Fillan's Church, in a bleak and dreary country, stands Tyndrum. The ground here is the most elevated in the district, from which streams flow in opposite directions. A lead mine is wrought in its neighbourhood. At some distance below lies the plain of Dalrigh, or the *King's Field*. Upon this plain the great Bruce sustained a severe defeat from M'Dougal of Lorn, in 1306. Bruce fled, with a few followers, through Glenfalloch to the shores of Loch Lomond, and took refuge in a cave, still known by the name of *King Robert's Cave*, in Craigrostan, in the parish of Buchanan. It was in this encounter, that a servant of Lorn seized on Bruce, but was killed by a blow from his battle-axe; Bruce, however, lost his mantle and brooch, as alluded to in *The Lord of the Isles*.

The distance from the head of Loch Lomond to Killin is 22

Digitized by Google

miles; to Fort-William, 60; to Inverness, 122; from Killin by Kenmore and Aberfeldy to Dunkeld, 40; and to Callander, by Lochearnhead, 21. These roads are mostly level, and the country through which they pass exceedingly picturesque and romantic.

It may be mentioned, before taking leave of the shores of Loch Lomond, that it is about thirty miles in length; in breadth from ten miles to less than one; and in depth from twenty fathoms to a hundred, increasing in depth towards the north; between Tarbet and Firkin it is perhaps deepest as well as narrowest. Its superficies is about 20,000 Scotch acres. A few of its islands are stocked with deer, others are the resort of the osprey and various birds of prey; and one is famed for yew trees. On Inch Caillach formerly stood Buchanan Church, and on it still is the cemetery of the parish. Inch Cruàn was once used as an asylum for the insane. Several others are inhabited, but the greater portion of them are little better than bare rocks. "What a place," says Dr. Johnson, "would this be in the neighbourhood of London; the greatest ambition of the rich would be to possess an island, and ornament it."

Benlomond is sometimes ascended from Tarbet. The ascent is more steep, but shorter than from Rowardennan. Across the lake from Tarbet to Inversnaid Mill, there is a pretty waterfall, the spot where Wordsworth wrote one of his delightful poems, "The Highland Girl." The Fort of Inversnaid was erected in 1716, to curb the famous Rob Roy, who had great possessions on the eastern side of the Loch, being the chief district of his clan. Here the immortal Wolfe served as a subaltern. A short distance up the side of the lake is Rob Roy's Cave; it is a dismal place. Besides having been the retreat of this notorious outlaw, it is remarkable as having been the sheltering place of Robert Bruce, after the battle of Dalrigh, in Strathfillan, 1306. The incidents connected with this cavern are sufficient to give it an interest in the eyes of the tourist. From Inversnaid the traveller may have ponies and a guide, if required, to Loch Katrine, passing Loch Arklet on the right, by a footpath of about five miles to the ferry-house on Loch Katrine, where the tourist can cross to the north side of the loch at Portnanellan, from which a road leads along the margin of the lake to the Trosachs. On this road some very picturesque scenes are to be met with.

From Tarbet the road turns nearly due west, through an opening between the mountains, and is beautifully shaded by trees, forming a fine grove of more than a mile in length. Having passed a few

Digitized by Google

cottages on the right, and before the road turns off to the left to Arrochar, Loch Long, an arm of the sea, opens to the view, the shores of which are pleasantly diversified. Mr. Gilpin says, "The estuaries of the Scottish rivers exceed any that are to be seen in England. In England, their shores are generally low and tame; even the Welsh mountains give little grandeur to the Severn; but, in Scotland, the Friths of the Clyde and Forth, Loch Fine, Loch Long, and many others, display the noblest and most beautiful scenery. The English estuary, besides the flatness of its shores, is often too wide; but the Scottish estuaries, having their boundaries generally marked by the firmer barriers of mountains, are kept within narrow limits, and rarely exceed a proper width, unless just at their mouths, and even then, the height of the mountain is generally such as to preserve a tolerable proportion between the land and the water." Proceeding westward, the tourist arrives at

ARROCHAR,

an excellent inn, twenty-two miles from Dumbarton. Its situation is one of the most delightful which these regions afford; and here the tourist has a fine view of the Loch, the surrounding woods and hills. The most conspicuous in view is Benarthur, or *The Cobbler*, so named by the country people, from its supposed resemblance to a cobbler at work; but this mountain is best seen from a point at the head of the Loch. Arrochar was formerly the chief residence of the Macfarlanes, but it is now the property of Sir James Colquhoun, Bart.

The spot is still pointed out, where, as is recorded, an invasion took place under Haco, King of Norway (in the reign of Alexander III.), who sailed up the Loch with a fleet of sixty vessels, and ravaged the surrounding country. A party of his men carried their boats over to Loch Lomond, and plundered its islands, but were too long engaged in their depredations to take part in the battle of Largs, where, after landing about 16,000 men, Haco met a signal defeat, on the 8th August, 1263. He afterwards died of grief in the Orkneys. Leaving Arrochar, the road takes a north-west direction, crosses the Water of Taing, issuing from Glentaing on the right, after which it takes a sudden turn to the south-west, and continues its course along the shores of Loch Long, until the view of Ardgarton opens upon the sight, on the south side of the Croe. It is pleasantly situated among wood, with a delightful

Digitized by Google

southern exposure, near to which the Water of Croe falls into the Loch. At this point the road turns to the right, with Strongarton farm-house on the left, and enters the dreary and solitary valley of

GLENCROE,

whose frowning mountains and menacing cliffs present a singular aspect. It is a narrow rugged valley, about six miles in length, having the Water of Croe on the left and Benarthur on the right. After ascending gradually about three miles, the road runs, in a winding direction, up the side of the mountain to the summit of the pass, twenty-nine miles from Dumbarton, where is a stone seat, on which is inscribed, "Rest-and-be-Thankful." The *Rest* was raised by General Wade's soldiers when making this road. A new line of road has been formed, with much easier ascents. Descending from the Rest, the tourist has Loch Restal on the left, from which issues a stream forming a succession of cataracts over the masses of rock that impede its course. Soon after passing the Kinglass, the road turns nearly due west, through the lonely valley of Glenkinglass; here nothing interrupts the solitude, except the noisy course of the Kinglass on the left, or the torrents tumbling down the green sides of the mountains. Having advanced through this desert about three miles, the eye is gladdened with a view of Loch Fine, bursting on the sight, through an opening of the mountains. The road passes Strowan farm on the right, and Ardkinglass a little on the left, across the Kinglass; and here the tourist should ascend the hill of Strowan, from whence he has a magnificent view of Loch Fine, with the town and castle of Inverary, and immediately under the eye Ardkinglass, situated upon a peninsula, formed by the Kinglass and the Loch. Ardkinglass is surrounded with plantations of thriving woods, and forms an interesting object in the landscape. Here the road, turning short to the right, reaches

CAIRNDOW INN,

nearly thirty-six miles from Dumbarton.* From this the road has a direction almost due north to the head of the Loch, where it is carried over a bridge, at the mouth of Glenfine, Auchindunan on the right. The road now turns to the left, down the western bank

* At Cairndow there is a Ferry across Loch Fine for foot passengers, saving about three miles of the distance to Inverary.

Digitized by Google

of the Loch, through noble avenues, having a ridge of fine mountains on the right, until it reaches Dundarrow Castle, now wholly in ruins, on the left, situated upon a headland between the road and the lake; it was built in 1596, and was once the seat of the M'Naughtons. A fine view of the Loch may be had from the promontory in front of the Castle. Proceeding somewhat more than two miles, the road turns to the right, and after a short ascent, the castle and pleasure grounds, belonging to the Duke of Argyle, the richly wooded hill of Duniquaich, Inverary town and shipping, with a great expanse of Loch Fine, burst upon the astonished sight, at once forming a most striking contrast with the solitudes of Glencroe and Glenkinglass, through which the tourist so lately passed. On crossing the Bridge of Shira, and rounding the bay, the road takes to the left, along the shore of the Loch, amidst lofty trees, and crossing the Aray by a handsome bridge, reaches

INVERARY,

twenty-three miles from Arrochar: here the accommodation is excellent, and suited to all ranks of life. Inverary is the county town of Argyleshire, and was converted into a royal burgh in 1648 by Charles I., who granted to it its present charter, while he was confined in Carrisbrook Castle. The New Town holds of the Duke of Argyle, who has laid out large sums of money in its improvement. The houses are uniform and neatly built fronting the lake. The Old Town was situated upon the north side of the bay, upon a lawn in front of the Castle, but was removed by the late Duke. The principal inn and the town-hall are handsome buildings, and the church and spire give the whole a fine effect. A barbarous execution of the Campbells took place in 1688; and a monument is here erected to commemorate the event, which happened by authority of a writ of fire and sword, against the whole clan. The courts of justice for the whole county are held in the town, which, with Oban, Campbeltown, Irvine, and Ayr, sends a member to Parliament. Its principal trade is in the herring fishery, for which it has been famous from the earliest periods of history. The town's arms represent a net with a herring in it. The herrings caught in Loch Fine are allowed to be superior to any other. The number of boats generally engaged, for six months in the year, from July to January, are from 350 to 400; and the quantity of herrings taken, run from 15,000 to 20,000 barrels annually; the greater part are exported. Between

Digitized by Google

the town-house and the inn is an iron gate, which opens into a long vista of aged trees, leading to the romantic glen of Essachosen. A short distance from the town, on the way to the glen, is seen a large lime tree, called the *Marriage Tree*, from the singular circumstance of its trunk separating a few feet above the ground, and again uniting twenty feet higher. The junction is formed by a small branch extending from the one stem to the other; and so complete is the union, that it is impossible to say from which the minor branch has sprung, or which has made the advance, but the growing attachment gives strong signs of durability. At the end of the glen, the banks of which are luxuriantly wooded, is a beautiful cascade. The tourist will not fail to visit Inverary Castle, the noble residence of the family of Argyle. This is the chief abode of his Grace while in Scotland, and has been the habitation of the family for upwards of 400 years. The lands were conferred upon one of the ancestors of the family for military services. The foundation of the present Castle was laid by Duke Archibald in 1745, but it was not finished for many years afterwards. It is after a plan by Adam, in the castellated style, and has a bold and imposing appearance, with towers at the angles, surmounted by a square pavilion, which rises high above its circular towers. The blue granite with which the structure is built, gives a severity to its whole aspect that harmonises well with the surrounding objects. The hall is spacious, and decorated with warlike implements, arranged with great taste. A superb gallery leads to the other apartments, which are all fitted up in a style of princely splendour. The pictures deserve inspection. Among the portraits are those of the Earl, who was beheaded during the reign of Charles II., and the unfortunate Marquis, who suffered in the time of James VII. Some fine landscapes by Nasmyth and Williams, and the tapestry of the drawing-room, will not escape observation; indeed, the whole interior is showy and sumptuous in a high degree. The domain is upwards of thirty miles in circumference, and highly picturesque. On traversing the park, the tourist crosses an elegant bridge over the Aray, on the way to the romantic hill of Duniquaich, and having reached the tower on its summit, a height of 700 feet, obtains a view of the pleasure grounds and other objects of interest near at hand; and farther off, to the north, the mountains of Glenorchy; on the west, those of Argyle proper; towards the south, Loch Fine, with the hills of Cowal in the distance, forming a fine contrast to the tideless serenity of Loch Lomond; and eastward, a beautiful view down Glenshira, to which a fine walk descends, shaded with

Digitized by Google

majestic trees. At the bottom of the glen is Loch Dubh, famous for its fresh-water fish. The rides and walks within the grounds are romantic and beautiful, and the waterfalls and cascades upon the river Aray never fail to afford delight to the visitor. Those most worthy of attention in this romantic dell are Carlonan Fall and Lenach Gluthin. Three miles below the town of Inverary is an ancient Roman bridge across the Douglas, a stream that flows into the lake. The bridge is curious, and the scenery around truly picturesque. Loch Fine is one of the most beautiful *sea*-lochs, as well as one of the largest, being about thirty-two miles long, measuring from three to twelve in breadth. In *The Legend of Montrose*, Sir Walter describes the view from the bosom of the loch as "one of the grandest scenes which nature affords." The charming scenographic appendages of Inverary, consisting of lawn, mountain, wood, and water prospects, are pregnant with beauty, life, and animation, and have been chosen as subjects for the pencil by some of our most eminent native artists; and it may be mentioned, that perhaps one of the most interesting may be obtained, from under the branches of an aged tree, at the foot of the hill of Duniquaich, having the Castle on the right, the bridge over the Aray on the left, and in the centre the bay, town, and shipping of Inverary.

It would be difficult to say whether Inverary or Taymouth has the greater variety of rich and diversified prospects, or affords the highest treat to those fond of contemplating the "sublime and beautiful" in scenery.

From Inverary we now retrace our steps to the Inn of Arrochar, a distance of 23¾ miles.* From Arrochar a road proceeds along the eastern shore of Loch Long. The coast is steep and rocky, and wild mountains rise on each side of the lake. The barrenness of the ground, however, is partly concealed by extensive natural woods, which stretch along the shore, and extend up the sides of the hills. The whole scenery is in the highest degree sombre and grand. Eight miles and a half from Arrochar, the tourist arrives at Portincaple, having passed the kirk, the manse, and a cottage on the left, and Combie and the village of Finnart on the right. There is a regular ferry at Portincaple, across the lake, at the opening of Loch Goyle, which is a branch of Loch Long, stretching in a north-westerly direction. From the road are some delightful views of the surrounding

* During a great part of the summer and harvest, a steam-boat plies weekly between Glasgow and Arrochar. By means of this conveyance, the tourist may, if so inclined, shorten his land tour considerably.

Digitized by Google

country. A mile and a half farther on, he arrives at the head of t Gareloch, another arm of the sea, which joins the Frith of Clyd By this lake, extending seven miles inland, and Loch Long, runni almost parallel, a peninsula is formed, which composes the parish Roseneath. From the point at which the tourist has arrived, an ex tensive view is obtained at the opening of Loch Goyle, westward Loch Long and of Castle Carrick, upon the western shore of Loc Goyle. This Castle was built by the Danes, and in old times was a plac of considerable strength. The Duke of Argyle is hereditary keeper o the Castle, which is of great antiquity, and was once a royal residence It is still a fine ruin, and its situation is highly picturesque. In th same direction is observed that singular group of rugged mountains ironically styled *Argyle's Bowling-Green*, stretching from the north west side of Loch Long, forming the peninsula that separates it fro Loch Goyle. The road which is described here (for there is als a road on the other side) keeps the east side of the Gareloch; passe Falslane, at the distance of a mile; and a mile and a half farther Shandon. Two miles in advance, appears the mill of Aldmounie, i a romantic situation; and hard by, Blairvadick; a little beyond whic is the church of Row, with the house of Ardenconnel upon the left A mile and a half farther, is the pleasantly situated inn of Arden caple; and a little beyond is Ardencaple House (Duke of Argyle) From this point, Roseneath House, also a superb mansion of the Duk of Argyle, is seen upon the opposite shore of the Gareloch. Her stood a fine old castle, which was burnt down in 1802 by accident soon after, the present mansion was begun, from a design, in th Roman style of architecture, by the late Mr. Bonomi, but has not ye been completed; it is 184 feet long, and 121 in breadth, having tw magnificent fronts, each adorned with columns of the Ionic order: a some distance from the house, and nearly concealed by the woods, ar the offices, 280 feet in length, and ornamented with a tower, 90 fee high, designed by Mr. Nasmyth of Edinburgh. The tourist should take a survey of the grounds from the top of the tower that rises from the centre of the castle, and also visit the church and manse. Their situation is romantic, and the local beauties command general admiration. A mile beyond Ardencaple, the road enters the village of

HELENSBURGH,

finely situated on the north bank of the Clyde, at the entrance to the Gareloch. It was founded about fifty years ago, by Sir James

Digitized by Google

Colquhoun, Bart., on a uniform plan, and in the summer season is much resorted to as a watering place. In consequence of the rapid increase of its population, it was some years ago erected into a burgh of barony, with a regular establishment of magistrates. About a quarter of a mile east of the village, cold and hot baths have been fitted up in a very tasteful manner. The road is continued to Dumbarton, through Cardross, passing a number of villas and gentlemen's seats, among which may be mentioned, as deserving of notice, the mansion-house of Camisekan, the pleasure grounds of which are very fine; a hill, to the north of the house, affords a good view of Loch Lomond with its islands. The road also passes Ardmore and Cardross Park; and a mile from Dumbarton, the site of the ancient Castle of Cardross, shown by two clumps of trees on the north side of the road; it was a favourite residence of Robert the Bruce, where he died in 1329, and his remains were afterwards deposited in the Abbey of Dunfermline.

From Helensburgh there is a ferry for carriages and horses, where steamers are constantly plying to and from Greenock, on the opposite shore of the Clyde. In crossing the ferry, a fine view of Roseneath is obtained.

Other routes may be taken from Inverary, by crossing Loch Fine to St. Catherine's Inn, thence by Strachur to the head of Loch Eck, where a steamer plies to the other extremity; the hills on the shores of Loch Eck have a very imposing appearance. The tourist can proceed to Ardentinny, where he may cross Loch Long to Roseneath, or go on to Kilmun, where is the cemetery of the family of Argyle. At Strouan there is a ferry across the Clyde, thence proceed to Greenock. There is a road by the west side of Holy Loch to Dunoon, where there is a regular ferry; also a steam boat from the head of Holy Loch to Glasgow. The Castle of Dunoon, although now in ruins, is an interesting object, as having been at one time a royal residence, and at another period the residence of the family of Argyle. From Dunoon, the marine view is both grand and extensive. Another road is from St. Catherine's Inn to Loch Goyle head, and along its shores by Castle Carrick to its mouth, and so across to Portincaple. This last is considered the shortest road to Glasgow from St. Catherines. The road proceeds, for about two miles, up the side of Loch Fine, then turns to the right, and, after a considerable rise, proceeds down Hell's Glen or Valley, little, if any thing, inferior to Glencroe, from which it is separated by a single chain of hills. From the head of Loch Goyle a steam boat plies

Digitized by Google

direct to Glasgow. The hills, on either side of the Loch, as also Carrick Castle, are seen from the boat to considerable advantage.

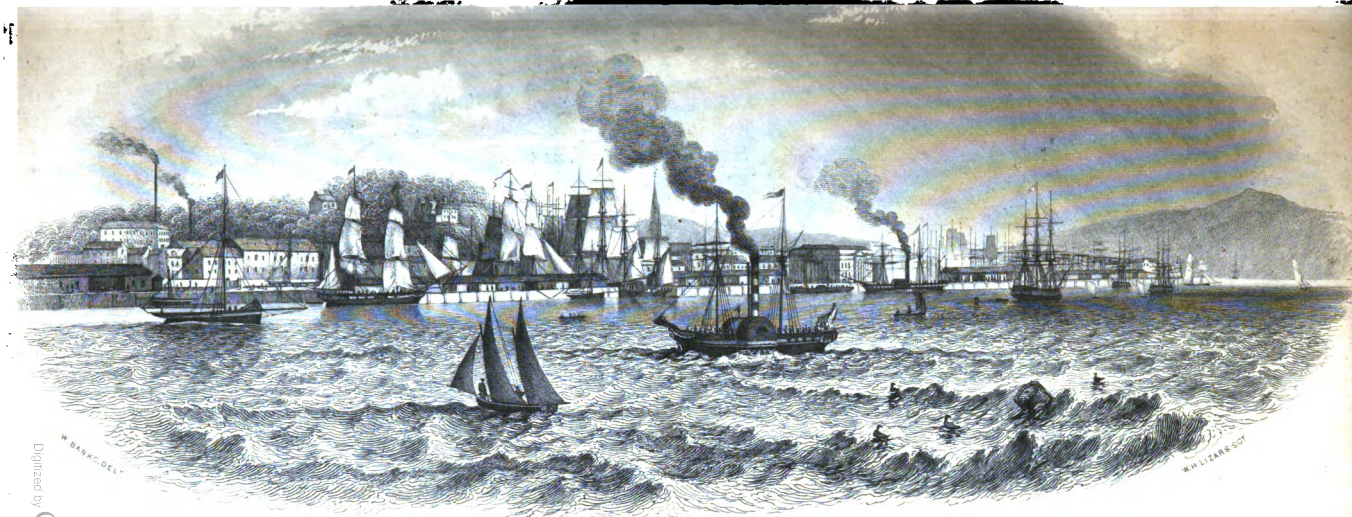
GREENOCK

is a populous town, and one of the finest seaports in Scotland. It is situated in Renfrewshire, upon a narrow strip of land, between a high bank on the south, and the Frith of Clyde on the north. The principal street extends from east to west nearly a mile; and there are other parallel streets along the quays. In the centre of the town is a square, on the south side of which is a neat church. The town has a Theatre, an Infirmary, a Bridewell, a Coffee Room, and Assembly Rooms. It has the honour of being the birth-place of the celebrated James Watt, the great improver of the steam engine. The population is about 36,936. The harbours are very commodious, covering an extent of more than twenty acres, and capable of containing more than 500 ships. The Custom House is in the Grecian style, from a design by Burn; its south and east fronts are ornamented with Doric porticoes of four columns each: the royal arms being placed over the principal entrance, give the whole a very imposing appearance. Greenock was created a burgh of barony by Charles the Second, and is governed by two bailies and six councillors. Greenock House, the residence of Sir Michael Shaw Stewart, Bart., the superior of the burgh, is a large modern structure, situated upon a considerable eminence south of the town. Greenock has the usual public establishments of a large town upon a respectable scale, such as a grammar school, libraries, banks, charitable institutions; and is, upon the whole, a neat clean town.

For supplying the town with wholesome water, the Shaws Water Works were constructed by Mr. Thom, civil engineer, Rothesay: they deserve the attention of the tourist. The stream is made to traverse the faces of several hills, and across ravines, for six miles, from a large reservoir, till it reaches the hill above the town, where it has a fall of 512 feet, on which are erected numerous mills, with a power equal to that of 2000 horses—a power supposed to be equal to, if not greater, than all the steam engines in Glasgow.

Immediately behind Greenock, a hilly ridge rises to a considerable height; in rainy weather it is furrowed with mountain torrents, which, from the bay, have the appearance of wreaths of snow. At the distance of nearly three miles, the same feature marks the scenery of Port Glasgow. We may here introduce Mr. Pennant's

Digitized by Google



GREENOCK.

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR
LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google

description of the prospect from the eminences in the vicinity of both towns.

"The magnificence of the prospect from the hill behind the towns of Greenock and Port Glasgow, and even from the quays of these towns, deserves notice. Immediately before you is the river Clyde, having all the appearance of a fresh-water lake (as the outlet to the sea is not visible), with numbers of large and small vessels sailing upon it. Next to this, the opposite coast of Dumbarton and Argyleshire, abounding in gentlemen's seats, meets the eye; and the prospect is terminated by the western range of the Grampian mountains, at unequal distances, and so ragged and craggy on the tops, that, by way of contrast, they are called here by the emphatical name of *The Duke of Argyle's Bowling Green.*

"Along the skirts of the hills, there are many eligible situations for those who have a relish for the beauty and magnificence of nature. Below them, the towns of Greenock and Port Glasgow, with their convenient and crowded harbours. On the opposite side of the Frith are in view the parishes of West Kilpatrick, Dumbarton with its rock and castle, Cardross, Row, and the peninsular parish of Roseneath, on the south-east part of which is a castle of the Duke of Argyle, with flourishing plantations.

"In ascending the Greenock hills, the prospect is still varied and extending. From Carlie, the highest ground in the parish, may be seen, in a clear day, besides that of Renfrew, part of the counties of Bute, Arran, and Argyle, with the western part of the Grampian mountains; of Perth, Stirling, Lanark, and Ayr."

Steam-boats constantly ply from Greenock, Port Glasgow, and Glasgow, to the two small islands, the Cumbraes, and the more important and interesting ones of Bute and Arran, all lying at the mouth of the Frith of Clyde. Boats also ply from those harbours to others of the Western Isles. An account of these will be found in the *Steam-boat Tours.*

We may here observe, that the Stuart family, both before and after their accession to the throne, had great possessions in this country. The office of high steward of Renfrew was held by the heirs-apparent to the throne of the Stuart dynasty, and now attaches, like the title of Prince of Wales, to the heir-apparent of the British crown; and, by virtue of that office, he enjoys certain feudal rights and privileges, and has officers of state and a privy council, who discharge their functions in the Scottish metropolis.

Leaving Greenock, the road proceeds eastward, along the south

Digitized by Google

bank of the river Clyde, through a country agreeably ornamented with villas, hedgerows, and plantations; and, at the distance of two miles and three-quarters from Greenock, enters the united town of

PORT GLASGOW AND NEWARK.

It is a burgh of barony, subject to Glasgow, and serving as an outport to that city; it has an excellent harbour and considerable trade: the population is about 5192. On the right of the town stands the venerable Castle of Newark, built in 1599, the property of Lord Belhaven.

Soon after leaving Port Glasgow the road passes Plantation House on the left; and two miles from that town, Parkhill House on the right, and Parklee House on the left; half a mile farther is Finlayston House, a seat of the former Earls of Glencairn, and now belonging to W. Cunningham Grahame, Esq. of Gartmore, the representative of the family. At the distance of other two miles the road passes Gleedoch (Lady Semple) on the right; and a mile and a half beyond this Bishopton on the left. A little farther on are the ruins of Rossland Castle; after which the road reaches Bishopton Inn, where it divides, one branch conducting to Glasgow by Renfrew, the other to Glasgow by Paisley.

The latter is the mail-coach road, and though two miles longer than the other, will be preferred by the tourist, as Renfrew, though an ancient, is an inconsiderable place, and possesses no peculiar attraction. The stranger who wishes to visit that burgh, can easily make a detour to it, since it is only three miles distant from Paisley.

Proceeding from Bishopton Inn to Paisley, the road soon crosses the river Gryfe by Barnsford Bridge, and passes the house and pleasure grounds of Walkinshaw. A mile farther is Abbot's Inch, a seat of Lord Douglas, on the left; and at a distance, Blackstone on the right. A mile and a half beyond this, the road enters

PAISLEY,

a great manufacturing town, situated in Renfrewshire, upon the White Cart River, and containing a population of 60,487 who are chiefly employed in the manufacture of thread, lawn, and gauzes. St. George's Church and the High Church have elegant spires, which give a fine effect to the town. The County Hall, with the Jail and Bridewell, is a respectable pile of buildings, well adapted

Digitized by Google

to their purpose. Three bridges across the Cart connect the two divisions, called the Old and the New Town; the streets of the latter are laid out in a regular manner. In the New Town is the Renfrewshire Tontine, a commodious inn.

Paisley is a place of great antiquity. In 1160, Walter, the Great Steward of Scotland, founded a Priory here for the monks of the order of Clugny, which was afterwards raised to the rank of an Abbey; and the lands belonging to it were erected by Robert II. into a regality, under the jurisdiction of the Abbot. Robert III., who died at Rothesay in 1406, was interred here. The *Chronicon Clugniense*, or the "Black Book of Paisley," often referred to in Scottish history, is a chronicle of public events; it was composed and kept by the monks of this abbey. Fordun is supposed to have copied it into his *Scotichronicon*; the original is now in the Royal library at St. James's. The town itself was erected by James IV. into a burgh of barony, to be holden of the Abbot; and, at the Reformation, the superiority came into the hands of that branch of the Hamilton family, now represented by the Marquis of Abercorn. It is governed by three bailies and seventeen councillors, who are assisted by a treasurer and town-clerk.

The church of the Abbey, with the aisle, is all that remains of that once suberb building. The aisle is divided into a middle and two side compartments, and is supported by lofty pillars, with Gothic arches; above these is a range of much larger pillars, these again surmounted by a row of arched niches, over which the roof terminates in a sharp point; the great north window is a noble ruin. The exterior of the church is richly ornamented, especially the great west and north doors, the beauty and elegance of which have been much admired. Near to the church is an old Gothic chapel, used as the cemetery of the family of Abercorn, which has an astonishing echo. When its door is shut, a noise is heard like a clap of thunder; and when notes of music are struck, the sound gradually ascends and dies away as if at an immense distance. In this chapel is the monument of Marjory, daughter of Robert Bruce, and consort of Walter, the High Steward of Scotland; she is represented recumbent, with her hands closed, in the attitude of prayer. This lady was killed, in 1316, by a fall from her horse, when hunting on the lands of Knox, near Paisley; and it is said, that by performing the Cæsarean operation, immediately after the accident, her son Robert, the heir of the Scottish throne, the second king of that name, and the first of the family of Stuart, was brought

Digitized by Google

into the world. In this chapel was interred Euphemia Ross, one of the consorts of this monarch; another of them, Eliza More, was buried at Perth. About two miles to the south-west of Paisley is Elderslie, the birth-place of Wallace, and near to it Wallace's Oak.

Leaving Paisley, the road proceeds through a country delightfully ornamented with seats and plantations, passing Crossflat on the right, and Greenlaw and Barshaw on the left. A mile and a half beyond Paisley it passes Blackhall (M. Shaw Stewart, Bart., M.P.) on the right; and half a mile farther, Hawkhead, the seat of the Earl of Glasgow, on the right. Proceeding forward about a mile, the road passes Ralston and Cardonnel, upon the right. Upon the same side will be observed, on an eminence, the stately ruins of

CRUIKSTONE CASTLE.

To this Castle Darnley conducted the beautiful Mary, after their nuptials; and here, according to tradition, they were often seen seated under a large yew tree, which ceased to vegetate about the end of last century, when it was cut down by order of the proprietor, Sir John Maxwell, Bart. It deserves to be mentioned, that a coin or medal was ordered to be struck by the Queen, to commemorate her union with Darnley, on one side of which is the figure of this yew tree.

A mile beyond the ruins of Cruikstone Castle the road passes Craigton on the left, and a mile farther on Upper Ibrax. Proceeding about another mile, it passes Parkhouse on the right, Plantation on the left, and enters the city of Glasgow by the new bridge.

FROM GLASGOW TO LANARK AND FALLS OF CLYDE.

Leaving Glasgow for Lanark, the road proceeds eastward, and passes Camlachie and Tollcross, where are extensive coal and iron works, which afford employment to a number of persons; and, about a mile farther, the New London Road strikes off to the south.

RUTHERGLEN.

Upon the opposite side of the Clyde, stands this ancient royal burgh, near to which a castle, considered one of the most important fortresses of Scotland, formerly stood. The town consists of one very

Digitized by Google

broad street, and the houses are mostly of one story. The church is famous on account of two great national transactions. It was there that a peace was concluded between Scotland and England, February 8, 1297; and there also Sir John Menteith is said to have contracted with the English to betray Wallace. Near the town is a kind of lane, known by the name of *Din's Dikes*, which is connected with the history of the unfortunate Queen Mary. Her Majesty, during the battle of Langside, stood on a rising ground, about a mile from Rutherglen; and upon seeing her army give way, she commenced her precipitate flight to the south. *Din's Dikes* lay in her way, and there two rustics, who were cutting grass, threatened to hew her in pieces with their scythes, if she did not surrender; but she was instantly rescued from these savages, and proceeded towards Galloway. Insignificant as the town of Rutherglen now is, it appears once to have exercised a jurisdiction over Glasgow. On the ancient seal of the town a ship is introduced, as a principal part of the coat-of-arms; and a charter is extant, bearing date 1226, by which a grant is made to the Bishop of Glasgow, and his successors, that no toll or custom shall be levied in Glasgow by the citizens of Rutherglen. It has been inferred, that formerly, the Clyde was deeper here than at present.

There is a road from Glasgow to Hamilton on the other side of the Clyde, through Rutherglen; but it is by no means so pleasant or picturesque as that of the route. The Kirk Burn of Cambuslang, about a mile from Rutherglen, deserves a visit. Its stupendous rocks and wonderful chasm will repay the tourist for his trouble. Proceeding onward, passing Gilbertfield on the right, and Hallside on the left, and crossing the Calder at Mavis Mill, the tourist may take the road to the right and visit the Calder, on which are numerous cascades and highly romantic scenery, particularly Calderwood (Sir William Maxwell, Bart.), built upon a stupendous rock that overhangs the Calder Water. Its situation is imposing, and the walks in the grounds are so laid out, as to present the most interesting views to the visiter. About three miles up the stream, at Torrance, is the Pleskin Glen, the walks in which are most enchanting. It is one of the most fanciful scenes imaginable; and this, with many other interesting objects, will amply repay the trouble of this detour. The tourist now takes a direction nearly due east to Hamilton, and passing Earnock House on the right, and Well Hall on the left, reaches Hamilton by Armeida Hill. In returning to Rutherglen, a few miles southward

Digitized by Google

of this burgh, stand the ruins of Cathcart Castle, upon the White Cart River, in a striking and picturesque situation. Near by, a little to the west, is the field of Langside. An eminence opposite Cathcart Castle is shown, where Queen Mary stood until the battle was decided.

From Tollcross, the country along the road is thickly studded with elegant villas. Five miles and a half from Glasgow is Broomhouse Toll, where the road divides into branches; the one to be pursued turns to the right, and conducts to the banks of the Clyde, which disclose a succession of beauties as far as Hyndford Bridge, beyond Lanark, not excelled by any Lowland scenery in the British dominions. The road, after crossing the North Calder by a bridge, reaches the village of Uddington, situated upon an eminence, and commanding a charming view down the delicious valley, including the city of Glasgow, and villages and seats around it. A short way beyond Uddington, upon the right, is the magnificent ruins of

BOTHWELL CASTLE.

The structure itself, and all the objects that surround it, have an air of princely grandeur. The river here, still broad and deep, and confined within lofty banks, covered with natural wood, makes a fine sweep round the ruin. The exterior of the Castle is of polished red freestone; it covers an area of 234 feet in length, and 99 feet in breadth; the ceilings of the apartments are exceedingly lofty. The chapel has a number of small windows, and both it and an adjoining chamber of state, have each two large windows to the south. The stair of one of the high towers is still almost entire to the top, a great height above the river. An old well, in one of the towers, sunk deep into the rock, was discovered some years ago. The entry is upon the north side, and many vestiges of the fosse are yet visible.

This Castle, the origin of which is uncertain, is known to have frequently changed owners. Edward I. of England made a grant of it to Aymer de Valence, Earl of Pembroke, then Governor of Scotland. Robert Bruce granted Bothwell Castle to Andrew Murray, Lord Bothwell, who had married Christian, the sister of that monarch; next it devolved to Archibald, Earl of Douglas, upon his espousing the heiress of that marriage. After the forfeiture of the Douglasses, it was successively acquired and forfeited by the Crichtons, and by John Ramsay, then a favourite of James III. It was

Digitized by Google

conferred by James IV. upon Patrick Hepburn, Lord Hailes, whom he created Earl of Bothwell, and who was afterwards mortally wounded at the battle of Flodden. It again returned to the crown upon the forfeiture of the flagitious James, Earl of Bothwell, for the murder of Darnley. James VI. granted it to Francis Stuart, son of John, Abbot of Kelso, the natural son of James V., who having also incurred forfeiture, his estates were granted to the lairds of Buccleuch and Roxburgh, from whom the Marquis of Hamilton acquired the superiority of this estate. But the Castle had been previously conveyed to the Earl of Angus, and thus it reverted to the noble family of Douglas.

It is instructive to consider how often this Castle has changed proprietors, with the strange vicissitudes of fortune which some of them experienced; and, in imagination, to contrast its present appearance with what it must have been, when its walls reflected the splendour of feudal pageantry, and rung with the sound of martial music.

The present residence of Lord Douglas is a plain elegant mansion, built upon the site of a former one. It was erected by the young Earl of Forfar, who was killed at the battle of Dunblane. It stands near the old Castle of Bothwell, on a beautiful lawn. Here the surrounding objects partake much of sublimity and grandeur. The fine broad river, with its high banks, adorned with luxuriant natural wood, encircles the Castle, while, on the opposite side are the ruins of Blantyre Priory, situated upon the brink of a perpendicular rock; these have a fine effect, and the Castle itself, extending along the summit of the high bank, raises its lofty towers, and dignifies the whole.

Leaving the village of Uddington, the appearance of the country becomes more luxuriant. A mile and a half beyond the village, the road passes Bothwell Church, an old Gothic structure, covered with large polished stones, laid over an arched roof. The date of its erection is unknown; but the Douglas arms, quartered with the royal arms, are upon one of the windows, in allusion, probably, to the marriage of the Earl of Douglas with the daughter of Christian, the sister of King Robert Bruce.

At a little distance in front, the tourist crosses the Clyde by Bothwell Bridge, the scene of the memorable engagement between the troops of Charles II., commanded by the Duke of Monmouth, and the Covenanters, in June, 1679. The route of the latter was complete, and the Duke of Monmouth displayed a clemency after

Digitized by Google

the victory, which was very offensive to Dalziel and Claverhouse. The present bridge is the very one the passage of which was so manfully contested, but twenty-two feet have been added to its breadth, the approaches very much improved, and the ground on both sides greatly altered.

A mile and a half beyond Bothwell Bridge, and ten miles and a half from Glasgow, the road enters the pleasantly situated town of

HAMILTON,

about a mile from the banks of the Clyde, upon a rising ground, extending nearly a mile in length. Formerly the town stood lower down, clustering around the Palace. So early as 1456, it was erected into a burgh of barony, and, in 1548, Queen Mary created it a royal burgh; but after the Restoration, its rights and privileges were surrendered to the Duke and Duchess of Hamilton, who, in 1670, restored to the community its former possessions, and erected the town into a burgh of regality, dependent upon them and their successors.

At this place formerly stood a collegiate church, founded in 1451, by Sir James Hamilton of Cadzow, ancestor of the Duke of Hamilton; and part of the building is now the burial-place of the family. This church, being within a few yards of the Palace, was pulled down, and the present parish church built about ninety years ago.

The town has a neat town-house, a parish church, and also three hospitals; but its general appearance is plain. A fine square of barracks for cavalry stands at the west end of the town. Cotton manufacture is carried on in the town of Hamilton to a considerable extent. The population, according to the last census, was 10,862.

HAMILTON PALACE

stands on a plain between the town and the river. It is a very superb pile, having two deep wings at right angles with the mansion, and has an air of great grandeur. His Grace the Duke of Hamilton, who is extremely partial to this seat of his ancestors, has made splendid additions to, and improvements upon, the Palace, after a design by Hamilton of Glasgow, which harmonize beautifully with the old part of the building. The present erection faces the northern vista, and is superb and magnificent. The portico consists of a double row of immense Corinthian columns, the shafts of which

Digitized by Google

are smooth, but the capitals are most exquisitely wrought, and the corresponding pilasters rich and beautiful, being surmounted by a lofty pediment, with the ducal arms splendidly sculptured in the centre. The wings are ornamented with chaste Corinthian pilasters, in fine keeping with the portico; and a rich cornice, in harmony with the whole, runs along the building. The columns of the portico are allowed to be the largest ever used in architecture, and are of one solid block of stone, weighing from the quarry upwards of twenty-six tons, brought from the Duke's own grounds at Dalpatrick. The Palace, as a whole, has a noble and magnificent aspect. Strangers are at all times allowed to visit the park and the Palace without any formal application, and the interior will amply repay the tourist for the time bestowed upon the inspection. The gallery is of great extent, and is furnished with a noble collection of paintings. Among these, "Daniel in the Lions' Den," by Rubens; "The Marriage Feast," by Paul Veronese; a portrait (supposed to be the finest in the kingdom) of "William Viscount Fielding, first Earl of Denbigh, going out a-shooting," by Vandyke; a large "Cattle-piece," by Giocome Bassano; "Two Misers," by Matsys; and a "Conversation-piece," by Brouwer, are specially admired by connoisseurs. Mr. Gilpin, speaking of "Daniel in the Lions' Den," calls it "the glory of Hamilton." Amongst other antiquities, is the carbine, with which Hamilton shot the Regent Murray at Linlithgow.

The largest meadow, perhaps, in Scotland, is that lying between the town and the river. Its extent is 500 acres, and nearly level. The haugh and the adjoining park, consisting of above 1400 acres, are adorned with stately trees.

While at Hamilton, the tourist should visit the South Calder, the banks of which are extremely romantic, and ornamented with numerous fine seats of ancient families. After crossing the Clyde by the Edinburgh road, he takes the first turning on the left, leading to Wishaw Castle, the elegant mansion of Lord Belhaven, which, with the grounds, are beautifully picturesque. Having passed through the grounds of Wishaw, he enters those of Coltness, the seat of General Sir James Stewart Denham, Bart.; and here the banks of the Calder are exquisitely delightful, clothed with the hazel, mountain-ash, and creeping ivy; farther on to the right is Murdieston, Admiral Sir Alexander Inglis Cochrane, Bart; and beyond is Allanton, the seat of Sir Henry Steuart, Bart.; about two miles farther up, near the source of the river, are the Shotts Iron Works. These, although

Digitized by Google

deserving of notice, will hardly repay the tourist for going so far out of his way; he should, therefore, from Coltness, either turn to the left by Cleland House, Carfin, and the village of Motherwell, or to the right by the village of Wishawton and Dalziel kirk. By either route, the tourist, as he approaches Hamilton, has one of the richest views imaginable of the vale of Clyde, stretched out as an amphitheatre before him.

Leaving Hamilton, the road takes a south-easterly direction, receding from the river, and at the distance of half a mile, it crosses the Avon, by a very narrow and ancient bridge, near to which an elegant new bridge has been erected. Upon the right, and within sight of this structure, in a charming situation, stands Barncluith, a villa in the style of the last century, with its garden, terrace above terrace, overhanging the Avon. It is much visited on account of its situation and beautiful views. The banks of the Avon are bold and craggy, often wooded to the water's edge, with here and there a shapeless rock jutting forth its bald front through the trees. The channel or dell is from 200 to 300 feet in depth; and the water is seen at the bottom struggling and foaming over its rocky bed. The scenery is the finest of the kind, being superior to that of Roslin, to which it bears a great resemblance. The battle of Drumclog was fought near the head of this romantic vale, on the first Sunday of June, 1679, on which occasion the Covenanters obtained a glorious triumph over Graham of Claverhouse, who had under his command 200 chosen horsemen, while the Covenanters, suddenly surprised in conventicle, were only 200 foot and 50 horse, all indifferently armed. Claverhouse lost 36 of his men, the Covenanters only six. A Gothic monument was erected in 1839 to commemorate this victory. It is 23 feet high, and does great credit to the taste and talent of Robert Thom, Glasgow, the architect and builder. On the west bank are the ruins of Cadzow Castle, the original seat of the Hamiltons, which was destroyed by the orders of the Regent Murray after the battle of Langside. Here some of the largest oaks in Scotland, remnants of the forest that once covered Clydesdale, are still to be seen. The famous race of wild white cattle, the ancient tenants of the forest, were expelled from the estate in 1760, but have since been restored to the Duke's Park, where a great many are to be seen roaming under the wide spreading oaks. On the opposite side stands Chatelherault, a summer-house of the Hamilton family, so called from the estate and dukedom of that name, in France, which they formerly possessed.

Digitized by Google

After crossing the bridge over the Avon, the road proceeds along the great park of Hamilton upon the right. Most enchanting views of the Clyde now burst upon the eye in close succession. The house of Dalziel, surrounded by thick plantations, and situated upon the opposite bank of the river, forms an imposing feature in the landscape. A mile beyond the bridge, the Carlisle road branches off on the right towards Douglasdale, the ancient patrimony of the powerful house of Douglas. It is an uninteresting district, in respect both to scenery and antiquities. Pursuing the road to the left, which descends gradually towards the margin of the river, the tourist is struck with the singular beauty of the castellated mansion of Cambusnethan, seated on the opposite bank, upon a beautiful lawn, shaded by magnificent lime trees.

The tourist is now within that district of the valley of Clyde which has justly been denominated "The Orchard of Scotland," from the profusion of fruit trees to be seen in all directions, growing in many parts along the sides of the road, with a luxuriancy that reminds one of more favoured climes. The fruit of Cambusnethan is sold annually at from £500 to £1200, according to the season. Along the banks of the river the ground gently ascends on both sides, exhibiting pleasing slopes, alternating with glens and valleys. The whole surface presents a happy mixture of orchards and coppice-wood in some parts, and in others of waving corn fields and belts of forest trees. The Garrion Bridge, so named from a seat of Lord Belhaven's, not far distant, crosses the river about six miles from Hamilton, and is an interesting object where it first opens to view. Here the road from Edinburgh to Ayr crosses the Clyde.

Seven miles beyond Hamilton, the road enters the village of

DALSERF,

half hid amidst orchards, celebrated for the abundance and excellence of their fruit. On the left of the village, Dalserf House, and on a bold bank to the right, stands Milburn House, commanding one of the finest views of the vale of Clyde. Opposite stands Brownlee, and

MAULDSLIE CASTLE,

formerly the seat of the last Earl of Hyndford. It was built in 1793, from a design by Robert Adam. It extends 104 feet in length, by 58 over the walls, and is flanked by towers, the whole finely

Digitized by Google

proportioned and beautifully ornamented; the roof is of admirable workmanship. Seated on a headland, projecting from the north bank into the river, it commands an extensive view of the valley, and presents a most magnificent appearance, especially when viewed from the west.

The estate of Mauldslie was crown land in the time of John Baliol, who pledged it to Philip the Fair of France, as will be afterwards noticed. At one time there were numerous mills here, of which Robert Bruce appears to have been proprietor. He gave a grant of ten merks sterling, out of his mills at Mauldslie, for the purpose of keeping a lamp constantly burning upon St. Machute's tomb at Lesmahagow, a village about six miles south-west of Lanark. The lamp was kept burning until the Reformation, although nearly 1000 years had elapsed since St. Machute's death.

A little farther on is Milton-Lockhart, an edifice in the Tudor style of architecture, and most delightfully situated upon a peninsula, skirted on three sides by the Clyde. The proprietor has erected a bridge, which connects the peninsula with the south bank, and is a pretty object in the landscape; next is Waygateshaw, once the residence of the notorious Major Weir and his sister, condemned for witchcraft, in the 17th century.

About two miles and a half beyond Dalserf, the road crosses the river Nethan by a bridge, and passes, on the left, the elegant modern villa of Clyde Grove, erected on the margin of the Clyde; near its junction with the Nethan, and on the right, are the ruins of the Castle of *Craignethan* or *Draffan*, standing upon a vast rock, overhanging the Nethan, now the property of Lord Douglas, once a place of great strength, and formerly a seat of the family of Hamilton of Gilkerscleugh, whose arms appear above the gateway, the scenery being both beautiful and interesting. Queen Mary resided here a few days after her escape from Loch Leven Castle; and from hence she went to the battle of Langside, so fatal to all her hopes. From its proximity to the county town of Lanark, Bothwell Bridge, and Drumclog, there is no doubt, but that it is the prototype of the *Castle of Tillietudlem*, so frequently mentioned in *Old Mortality* by the author of *Waverley*. Farther on, Carfin House is seen upon the north bank of the river; and the road soon enters the plantations of Stonebyres upon the right.

The valley now begins to contract, the banks of the river become more precipitous, and its channel more rugged and confined; the rushing of the water is heard at a distance, and the sound gradually

Digitized by Google

increasing, prepares the mind for the approaching sublime scene of

THE FALL OF STONEBYRES,

the first of the celebrated *Falls of the Clyde*, as the tourist approaches from the west. The cataract consists of three distinct stages, being broken by two projecting rocks, the presence of which, when the river is swollen with rain, is only to be suspected from the curved surface of the flood, as it tumbles over them from a height of eighty feet. The channel is confined by perpendicular rocks, fringed with coppice and straggling trees. The magnificence of the scene is astonishing, and the deafening roar of the headlong torrent impresses the mind of the beholder with awe. The position most favourable for viewing this fall, must be pointed out by a guide, without whom it cannot be seen to advantage, or free from danger, by a stranger not accustomed to visit such places.

In ascending the river, the salmon find here an insuperable obstacle to their progress. In their attempts to surmount it, during the spawning season, their leaps are incessant and amusing to the spectator.

It has been proposed to throw a bridge over the river at a short distance above the fall.

About a mile beyond the Fall of Stonebyres, after having passed Gillbank, Clydesville, and Kirkfield, on the right, and the neat villa of Sunnyside on the other side of the river, the tourist crosses the Clyde, by an ancient bridge of three arches, and winding up the side of a hill, with Castle Bank on the right, and Baronald on the left, placed in a delightful situation on the banks of the Mouse, where there is an echo, uncommonly loud and distinct, the road reaches

LANARK,

twenty-five miles from Glasgow, and thirty-two miles from Edinburgh. It is a royal burgh, and the county town of Lanarkshire. Till lately, Lanark was an extremely dull town; but the extension of the cotton-works in its neighbourhood—the recent erection of an elegant church, county-hall, and commodious inn—the opening of new roads, the construction of bridges, and the general resort of strangers to visit the Falls of the Clyde, have combined to improve the appearance and give animation to the town. It consists of a spacious High Street, in which stands the church and town-house,

Digitized by Google

county-hall, &c., and several inferior streets, branching off from the main one. The population, including the parish, amounts to about 7672.

Lanark is supposed to be the *Colonia* of Ptolemy, chiefly from its situation near the line of the great Roman road, called *Watling Street*, and the vestiges of two Roman camps in its neighbourhood. Between the town and the river is the Castle Hill, where, according to General Roy, a fine silver *Faustina* was found. Upon this hill there formerly stood a castle, the erection of which tradition ascribes to David I. The names of a number of places near to it, such as *Kingson's Know, Kingson's Stone, Kingson's Moss*, support the supposition, that it was once a royal residence. That it was at least a royal castle, is proved by the treaty between John Baliol and Philip of France, by which Philip consented to the marriage of his niece, the eldest daughter of the Duke of Anjou, with Baliol's son and heir. Baliol, in security of the lady's jointure, £1500 a-year, mortgaged his French estates and some of the crown lands in Scotland; among others, the castle and castellany of Lanark, and lands of Mauldslie. During the thirteenth century, the castle was frequently in the hands of the English, and coins of Edward I. have been found here. A Parliament was held in Lanark so early as 978. Alexander I. erected it into a royal burgh, and Robert I., James V., and Charles I. confirmed its privileges. But the most remarkable occurrence that ever took place within this town, was the affixing to its market cross a proclamation, drawn up by the Presbyterians, excommunicating Charles II. as perjured, and abjuring his authority.

About a quarter of a mile to the south-east of the town, stands the ruins of the old parish church of Lanark, which is alluded to by Blind Harry:—

"On from the kirk that was without the town."

It preserves the marks of great elegance. Around it is the burying-ground of the parish; and here lies the celebrated Lithgou, who pronounced the Vale of Clyde the finest district in the world. Half a mile to the eastward of the town are the ruins of the hospital of St. Leonard's. In 1393, Sir John Dalziel, predecessor of the Earl of Carnwath, obtained from Robert III. a grant of the revenues of this hospital, within the burgh of Lanark, upon condition that he and his heirs should provide a qualified person to celebrate three masses, once every seven years, and *for ever*, for the repose of the souls of Robert, Annabella his queen, and all their children.

Digitized by Google

A monastery of Franciscans was founded in Lanark by Robert I., and its burying-ground is still called the *Friar's Yards*. A general chapter of all the Franciscans, or Grey Friars, was held at this monastery in 1490.

The stranger having reached Lanark, and intending to visit the Falls of the Clyde, which, for majesty and grandeur, are not to be surpassed by any thing of the kind in the United Kingdom,* proceeds to the pleasure grounds of Bonniton House, near the Corra Fall. On reaching the lodge he will find a romantic path, formed on the western side of the approach, overhung with wood; and, as he advances, a profound chasm will be perceived, through which the troubled river pursues its furious course. In proceeding to the upper Fall, called *Bonniton*, about two miles from Lanark, Corra Linn must be passed; but the stranger should restrain his curiosity, and try to avert his sight from the intervening scenery, until he reaches

BONNITON LINN,

where the walk terminates. Above this Fall the river rolls broad and placid; but all at once it bends towards the north-east, and throws itself over a perpendicular rock of thirty feet into the abyss below. The Fall is only broken by a projecting rock, and the grandeur of the cascade is thus much enhanced. The river, which lately appeared so tranquil, boils and foams after its tremendous leap, and sweeps down its narrow and rock-bound channel with amazing velocity.

In returning, the tourist will observe, with wonder, the stupendous banks of the river, composed of walls of solid rock, nearly perpendicular, from whose crevices birds are perpetually darting; and he will survey with awe the current of the stream far beneath. At one point the river struggles through a chasm of not more than four feet in breadth, and may easily be stepped over by the tourist. Every thing contributes to the grandeur of the scene. There is not a spot that is not covered with natural wood; not a "jutting frieze," in the natural masonry which bounds the river, that has not its tuft of trees, casting a darker shade upon the waters. To the geologist, a good opportunity of examining sections, of great depth, of the *old red sandstone*, will be afforded. On this red sandstone the extensive

* The distance from Lanark to New Lanark is a mile. To Corra Linn, a mile and a half; to Bonniton Linn, two miles; to the Fall of Stonebyres, two miles; to Cartland Crags, a mile.

Digitized by Google

beds of coal of Lanarkshire lie. The tourist having arrived at

CORRA LINN,

has before him one of the most bewitching scenes imaginable. It has obtained its name from a tradition, that the daughter of one of the ancient kings of Scotland, named Corra, was here drowned, in consequence of her horse having taken fright, and leaping with her into the gulf below. A semicircular seat will be found upon the verge of the cliff, opposite to the Fall, where the best view is obtained. The vast basin into which the river is precipitated is bounded by rocks, from this point assuming the form of a magnificent amphitheatre, overhung with trees, whose foliage is dripping from the constant drizzling mist produced by the cataract.

The tourist should next visit a pavilion, built by the late Sir James Carmichael of Bonniton, in 1708, upon an eminence which overlooks the Fall. On the opposite side of the river, the old Castle of Corra is situated, near tremendous cliffs overhanging the cataract, and when the river is swollen, shakes with the percussion of the water on its rocky base. To the right of this ancient castle is the mansion of Corra (Cranston), concealed by trees; and, upon the very brink of the precipice, is a corn-mill. The river does not descend perpendicularly, nor in an unbroken sheet, but is precipitated from a height of eighty-four feet; two ledges of rock successively give it new directions; and thus it descends, making three leaps over rugged and frightful rocks. No person can survey this awfully grand scene without being filled with admiration. The roaring of the cataract; the spray which ascends from the vast basin into which the river is precipitated, often presenting the rainbow in all its brilliant hues; the magnificence of the localities, with Corra Castle House and Crags; the deep foliage that appears every where concealing or contrasting with the rocky eminence—are all combinations in the sublime scenery of Corra Linn; and, if aided by a radiant sun, the scene is gorgeous beyond description.

A little below Corra is a very romantic fall, of only a few feet in height, called *Dundaff Linn;* and near it is a rock, called *Wallace's Chair*, where it is said that hero once concealed himself.

Within view of this fall, and in a low dell, is the far-famed village and cotton-mills of *New Lanark*, originally erected in 1785, by the public-spirited David Dale of Glasgow, which no stranger ought to omit visiting. Its inhabitants, amounting to 2500, are exclusively

Digitized by Google



Drawn by Will^m Banks

Eng^d by W.H Lizars

GOUROCK,

on the Clyde.

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google

employed in the spinning of cotton. The internal economy of this establishment is very interesting, and cannot fail both to gratify and edify the visitor; for no other manufacturing settlement, in the United Kingdom, is regulated on better principles, as to the morals, education, and health of the numerous people employed. Mr. Owen, it is well known, gave a general invitation to visit this establishment, as an exemplification of the soundness of those theories he has attempted so industriously, but so unsuccessfully, to promulgate, respecting the social state of mankind. So long, however, as the establishment of New Lanark is not the joint property of the people engaged in it; so long as the profits of the concern are not divisible among them, and it is not optional for them to work or to remain idle, and yet be entitled to subsistence out of the common stock, there can be no real point of comparison between the economy of this establishment and that of the new communities which Mr. Owen has projected.

The tourist should not depart from Lanark without paying a visit to *Cartland Crags*, upon the river Mouse, which discharges itself into the Clyde, about a mile below the burgh. This stream, for a considerable distance, flows through an extraordinary chasm, formed by some violent convulsion of nature, that has given a new direction to its course; it then finds a passage to the Clyde, through romantic and sublime scenes in the vicinity of Baronald House. The rocky banks on both sides, rising to the height of 400 feet, present crags, woods, and precipices of fearful aspect; every projecting rock on the one side has a corresponding recess in the other, consequent on the rending asunder of the banks. It is only when the stream is low, or the weather frosty, that the tourist can explore the channel of the Mouse. In this dell the celebrated botanist, Mr. Lightfoot, made many new discoveries, which are noticed in his *Flora Scotica*. About a quarter of a mile above the place where the Mouse falls into the Clyde, a new bridge has been thrown across the ravine, consisting of three arches, of the stupendous height of 146 feet. A little below the new bridge is the old one, a very fine specimen of the Roman arch. Among other caves, on the banks of this romantic stream, there is one, on a steep precipice, called *Wallace's Cave;* it is on the north side, immediately above the new bridge. Such is the veneration in which the memory of that illustrious patriot has been held by the peasantry of Scotland, that they have connected his name, or traditions respecting him, with innumerable places supposed to have been dignified by his presence; but many of these, irregular and desultory

Digitized by Google

as his movements must have been, it is probable he never visited:

> "Each rugged rock proclaims great WALLACE' fame,
> Each cavern wild is honour'd with his name;
> Here in repose was stretch'd his mighty form,
> And there he shelter'd from the night and storm."

Circumstances, however, tolerably well authenticated, give plausibility to the tradition, that Wallace took refuge in this cave. Fordun relates, that in 1297, Wallace commenced at Lanark his achievements, by defeating and slaying the English sheriff, William de Hesliope; or, as others called him, Hesilrig. *Blind Harry*, certainly not the most faithful of historians, says, that while Wallace was residing at Lanark with his wife, the heiress of Lamington (tradition still points out the place, at the head of the Castle-gate), a scuffle took place in the streets between Wallace, accompanied by a few friends, and a body of Englishmen; that Wallace, being overpowered, escaped to Cartland Crags, and the sheriff put his wife to death; and that in revenge, Wallace collected his friends, attacked the sheriff in the night, and slew him and 240 Englishmen.

Nearly two miles to the north-west of the Cartland Crags stands

LEE HOUSE,

the seat the late Sir N. Macdonald Lockhart, Bart., the representative of a very ancient family. The approach to the house is delightful; it is a fine mansion, in the castellated style of building, and contains a collection of fine portraits and paintings, &c. An aged oak, of huge dimensions, will be pointed out, the trunk of which is completely hollowed out by age; and so capacious is this natural *room*, that it is said Oliver Cromwell and a party of his friends dined in it. An album is kept at the house for entering the names of strangers. A visit will amply repay the tourist for his time and trouble. Here is kept the *Lee Penny*, famed for its medicinal virtues. It is a stone of a dark red colour, set in a shilling of Edward I., and has been in possession of the family since a little after the death of Robert Bruce. That monarch, on his death-bed, having desired his renowned general, the good Sir James Douglas, to convey his heart to Jerusalem, and deposit it in the Holy Sepulchre, he departed on his pious errand in June, 1330, attended by a numerous train of knights and esquires. Learning, however, that Alphonsus XI., King of Castile and Leon, waged war with the Saracens in Spain, he repaired to the Christian standard, and fell in battle at Teva, in Andalusia, on the frontiers of

Digitized by Google

Grenada. After the action, his squire, Simon Lockard of Lee, recovered the casket, which contained the heart of the good King Robert, and returned with it and the body of Sir James Douglas to Scotland. The heart was deposited in Melrose Abbey, and the body of Sir James in the church of Douglas. Lockard, from this circumstance, changed his name to *Locheart* or *Lockhart;* and added to the arms of his family a heart within a lock, with the motto, "*Corda serrata pando.*" So far the story is confirmed by good authority; but what follows is matter of family tradition. Having taken prisoner a Saracen prince, his wife came to pay his ransom, and in counting it out she dropped this jewel, and eagerly snatched it up; on which Lockard insisted, that without the jewel being included in the ransom, he would not part with his captive; and she, finding him determined, at length yielded it up, and told him of its virtues; namely, that it cured diseases in men and cattle. Many are the cures said to have been performed by it: certain it is, that people came from all parts of Scotland, and even from England, to procure the water in which the stone had been dipped. It is said, that when the plague was last at Newcastle, the corporation sent for the *penny*, and gave a bond for a large sum, in trust for it. So convinced were they of its miraculous efficacy, that they offered to pay the penalty and keep the penny, which, however, was declined by the proprietor. The most remarkable and best attested of its cures, is said to have been that performed, upwards of a century ago, upon Lady Baird of Saughtonhall, near Edinburgh, who having been bit by a dog, exhibited symptoms of hydrophobia. The loan of this penny was procured, and the lady daily drank and bathed in the water in which it was dipped, for some weeks, until her recovery was completed—a striking example of the influence of imagination over disease! The stone was always used by dipping it in water, which was afterwards drank by the patient, and the stone then applied to the wound or sore.

Leaving Lanark, the road proceeds north-east; passes, on the right, Smyllom Park; and, at the distance of two miles and a half, crosses the Mouse by Cleghorn Bridge. Near the road, on the estate of Cleghorn, are the remains of a large Roman camp. There is another to the south of Corbiehall, near the House of Carstairs. The great Roman road, called *Watling Street* (the line of which may yet be traced) passed through both camps, and runs on towards Glasgow, upon the north side of the Clyde, generally a mile or two from the

Digitized by Google

river. It comes close upon the river at Orbieston, where a bridge over the Calder, nearly opposite to Hamilton, of Roman construction, remains in tolerable preservation. There is another road, which is a mile shorter, from Lanark to Edinburgh, by Carstairs, Carnwath, Causeyend Inn, and Currie. Westward, about a mile and a half from Lanark, on the south side of the Mouse, above its passage through the chasm of Cartland Crags, appears in view the ancient House of Jerviswood, the property of George Baillie, Esq., representative of the illustrious patriot, whose death, inflicted under the form of law, is regarded as one of the greatest enormities of the government of Charles II.* On the left, beautifully situated on the opposite side of the river, surrounded by extensive plantations, is seen Cleghorn House.

The country now becomes comparatively uninteresting, few or no objects presenting themselves to attract the attention of the tourist. Six miles farther on, Wilsontown, an extensive iron-foundry is passed upon the right. In approaching the confines of the county of Mid-Lothian, the appearance of the country gradually improves, and every eminence commands some agreeable prospect. The Frith of Forth, and the verdant Ochils, occasionally appear in sight, and the tourist obtains transient glimpses of the fertile plains of West-Lothian.

Fifteen miles beyond Lanark, the road passes the village of West Calder, and soon after Hermand, a seat of the late Lord Hermand; next Limefield, and then Baberton, delightfully seated upon the steep banks of a small stream that descends into the Almond. Along these banks serpentine walks have been formed; through the woods which overhang them, openings have been left to afford views of the beautiful scenery; and, in a retired spot, a rude cave has been excavated from the solid rock. In a small glen, formed by the retiring of the banks of the river, and where is a rustic grotto, the rays of the sun have a wonderful effect on the shrubs, trees, and flowers, which vegetate here with surprising luxuriance. The road now passes

CALDER HOUSE,

the ancient and stately mansion of Lord Trophichen, seated amidst extensive plantations. In the gallery is a portrait of the great reformer, John Knox, having this inscription on the back of it:—

* The attainder of Jerviswood was reversed by the Convention Parliament at the Revolution, together with the attainder of Argyle.

Digitized by Google

"Mr. John Knox. The first Sacrament of the Supper in Scotland, after the Reformation, was dispensed by him in this hall."

A road now strikes off from the left, westward, by the Kirk of Shotts, being the most southerly of the three direct roads from the city of Edinburgh to that of Glasgow. Proceeding eastward, immediately after passing Calder House, the road enters the village of

MID-CALDER,

nineteen miles and a half beyond Lanark, and twelve and a half miles from Edinburgh. It is pleasantly situated near to the romantic Almond, in a country richly adorned with wood, and highly cultivated. We may here observe, that the passage of the Almond appears in ancient times to have been obstinately disputed by contending armies. On both sides of the river, from Livingston to its confluence with the Forth at Cramond, a space of fifteen miles, there have been found many stone coffins, inclosing human skeletons. A considerable way below Mid-Calder, a battle was fought on its banks in 995, between Kenneth, brother of Malcolm II. and Constantine the usurper, in which both generals were killed. It may also be remarked, that a mount near the village is pointed out, as the place where, in former days, the witches of Calder were burnt.

The road now crosses a small stream, and passing Calder Hall on the right, it reaches, at a short distance, East Calder, the village of Kirknewton appearing on the right. A little way off the road, on the left, lies Almondell House (Earl of Buchan), and beyond it Clifton Hall. The beautiful range of the Pentland Hills, which before this had presented themselves at some distance on the right, now accompany the tourist the whole way to Edinburgh, affording a pleasing variety of sloping surfaces and steep acclivities, of the deepest verdure.

About two miles beyond the village of Mid-Calder, the road passes Bonniton on the left; and a mile farther on, on the same side, is

HATTON,

an ancient venerable house, which was once the property of the Earl of Lauderdale. It has very extensive gardens, and ornamented walks, constructed upon elevated terraces, in the antique style, profusely decorated with statues and vases, with other tasteful accessories,

Digitized by Google

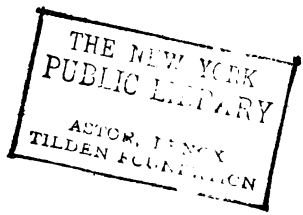
and is surrounded by plantations and inclosures, extending to at least 800 acres; but little attention seems to be given to its improvement. Immediately after passing Burn Wynd Inn, on the right is

DALMAHOY HOUSE,

the principal seat of the Earl of Morton. It is situated in the middle of an inclosed park, of between 400 and 500 acres, and commands a fine prospect of Edinburgh Castle. Admission to the grounds is freely granted to strangers; they enter at the toll-bar to the east of the demesne, and as the tourist advances, the scenery at first is far from striking, but gradually discloses itself; on the left is a sheet of water, and in front a wood. He proceeds along the banks of a rivulet, which forms one of those deep glens so characteristic of Scottish scenery, and which is highly ornamented with plantations. On the right of this glen is seen the old mansion-house of Addiston, seated on the opposite bank; shortly after the tourist passes a gate, and winds round the northern side of the park, from the centre of which there is an agreeable view. At a short distance he arrives at a bridge, where the prospect is enchanting; the silvan scenery to the east, and the brawling stream pouring downward from the west, through woods and coppice, combine to make it highly interesting. From the bridge there is an approach to the house, which is an elegant modern mansion.

Leaving Dalmahoy, the road passes, on the right, Addiston (Earl of Morton) and Riccarton (Sir Will. Gibson-Graig, Bart.) Farther on, a road leads off from the right to Currie; and still farther on, it crosses the Union Canal at Hermiston Village, after which it crosses the Water of Leith near the old mansion-house of Saughton Hall. It proceeds through a country, agreeably chequered with woods and plantations, having Corstorphine Hill at a distance upon the left; with Merchiston and Dalry, both on the right; then passes over the tunnel of the Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway, and enters Edinburgh by West Maitland Street; and with the fine architecture of Coates and Atholl Crescents, the stranger is agreeably presented with a most magnificent vista before him, in which are grouped the striking buildings of the Castle, Princes' Street, various Churches, the Royal Institution; and, last of all, the Scott Monument, with the Calton Hill, the Ancient City, together with Arthur Seat.

Digitized by Google



Digitized by Google

ROUTE from Edinburgh to Dunkeld, Blair Atholl, Inverness, the Highland Forts, the Caledonian Canal, and the Western Islands


Moy
Fort William
Oban
Loch Arkeg
Loch Lochy
Loch Ochy
Fort Augustus
Loch Ness
Loch Erricht
Kingussie
Dunkeld
INVERNESS
INVERARY
Tyndrum
Glenorchy
Dalmally
Fort William
Loch Linnhe
Aviemore
Grampians
Glen Morison
Glen Urquhart
Strath Nairn
Strath Spey
Glen Garry
Glen Roy
Glen Arkeg
Glen Orchy
Glen Coe
Ben Nevis
Ben Lomond
Ben Cruachan
Ben Dorain
Ben Glog
Ben Lawers
Ben Dearg
Ben Wyvis
Ben Alder
Ben Macdui
Ben Muich Dhui
Ben Avon
Ben Chonzie
Ben Ledi
Ben Vorlich
Ben Venue
Ben Ime
Ben Cruachan
Ben Nevis
Ben Lomond

THIRD TOUR.

FROM EDINBURGH TO DUNKELD, BLAIR ATHOLL, INVERNESS, THE HIGHLAND FORTS, THE CALEDONIAN CANAL, AND THE WESTERN ISLANDS.

ROUTE.

	Miles.			Miles.	
Edinburgh to Dunkeld (see the First Tour)		58	Letter Finlay	14	204½
To Moulinearn Inn	7	65	Fort William	15½	219½
Pass of Killicrankie	6½	71½	Balahulish	14½	234
Blair of Atholl Inn	4½	76	Glencoe	5	239
Excursions from Blair to Glentilt, the Tummel, Falls of Bruar, &c.			King's House Inn	9	248
			Inverouran	9½	257½
			Tyndrum	9	266½
Dalnacardoch Inn	10½	86½	Dalmally	11	277½
Dalwhinnie Inn	13½	99½	Taynuilt Inn	14	291½
Bridge of Spey	10½	110	Oban	10	301½
Pitmain Inn	3	113	N.B.—The Islands of Mull, Staffa, Iona, &c., to be visited from Oban.		
Aviemore Inn	13½	126½			
Freeburn Inn	17½	144	Oban to Bunawe	12	313½
Inverness	14½	158	Portsonachan	8½	322
From Inverness to Beauly, eleven miles; to Fort George, twelve miles.			Inverary	12½	335
			Glasgow *via* Tarbet, Luss, &c. (see the Second Tour)	60	395
Drumdrochet Inn	14½	172½	Edinburgh *via* Falkirk and Linlithgow (see the Second Tour)	46½	441½
Invermorrison	11½	184			
Fort Augustus	6	190			

In commencing this, which is called the Great Northern Tour, the tourist may suppose himself at Dunkeld, the road from thence to Edinburgh having been described in the First Tour.

The road to Blair Atholl passes through the beautiful valley, extending from Dunkeld to Logierait, which has been particularly noticed in our First Tour, in describing the road to the former place from the village of Kenmore, with which this road runs nearly

Digitized by Google

parallel, but on the opposite or east side of the river Tay. Leaving Dunkeld, and proceeding northward along the bank of that river, at the distance of five miles, the tourist reaches Dowally. Dalguise, Glenalbert, Kincraigie, and Kinnaird, are seen in succession upon the opposite side of the river; and among the hills, about two miles to the eastward is Ordie, a small lake, celebrated for its trout. About two miles farther on, the straths of the Tay and the Tummel unite, the former stretching westward to Kenmore, the other towards the north. Here also the two great rivers join; and by their confluence form a tongue of land, upon which stands the village of Logierait, opposite to the village of Ballinluig, through which the road passes. The country here is remarkably beautiful. An eminence, not far from the church of Logierait, commands a prospect, that for richness and variety is rarely surpassed.

Between the two villages there is a regular ferry, and as Logierait was anciently a place of some consequence, the tourist may be inclined to visit it. Before baronial jurisdictions were abolished, this was the seat of justice for the district of Atholl; and upon the hill behind the town, malefactors were executed. That such exhibitions were not unfrequent, may be presumed from the fact, of a common executioner having been maintained here at the expense of the Duke of Atholl. On the eastern side of the hill is an open terrace, where are still to be seen the traces of a castle, surrounded by a fosse. To this castle Robert II. retired to indulge his grief, after delegating the regal power to his brother, the Duke of Albany. A battery is said to have been erected near the castle, upon a spot still called the *Cannon Brae*. The narrow pass which conducts to the ruins is called *Glach-n'-ri*, or the *King's way*. From the summit of the hill a most extensive view is obtained, comprehending two great valleys and their mountainous boundaries. The rivers, uniting below, form a great body of water.

To the right of Ballinluig is seen Tullimet House, and two miles beyond Ballinluig, the road, which proceeds along the the east bank of the Tummel, enters Moulinearn, where there is an excellent inn. The celebrated Sheridan, it is recorded, when on a visit to Blair Atholl, here poured out libations of Atholl brose to the rosy god, and was astonished at the sudden hallucination produced by the favourite beverage of this country. A mile beyond Moulinearn is Donavourd on the right, and Dunfallandy on the western bank of the Tummel.

Here the main body of the river makes a sudden turn, forming a number of small islands. Edradour (Duke of Atholl) next appears

Digitized by Google

in view, at which place there is a fine waterfall; and at the top of a steep dell, are the remains of a circular building, called the *Black Castle*, about sixty feet in diameter within, and the walls about eight feet thick; it is supposed to have been inhabited by an English baron, who married a Scottish heiress in the reign of Edward I. Remains of similar towers can be traced along the whole of this track. Some conjecture, that they were used for making signals, by fire, in case of invasion; others think they were *Tigh-Fasky*, or storehouses for the security of property, in case of sudden inroads. Mr. Pennant inclines to the former opinion, and mentions, that he and his fellow traveller, Mr. Stuart, traced a chain of such circular buildings, extending from the hill of Drummond, near Taymouth, towards the Western Ocean.

At the village of Pitlochrie, a mile beyond Donavourd and Dunfallandy, a road strikes off to the right by Moulin, through Glenbriarachan and Strathairdle* and another to the left, leading to the Tummel, on the beautiful green banks of which, opposite to Pitlochrie, stands the neat cottage of Fonab. The hills now begin to close in, and a mile and a half beyond Pitlochrie, form a wild and most romantic scene. In the landscape is to be seen Cluny on the west, and Fascally on the east side of the river. The latter is seated in a fairy mead, surrounded by woody and singularly shaped mountains; screened on one side by plantations, and washed on the other by the furious Tummel, which receives the waters of the Garry at a little distance above; altogether, this is a striking place. In this neighbourhood is the Fall of Tummel, the best approach to which is by a road a little farther on.

Proceeding onwards, the mountains, among which Benvracky rises conspicuous, approximate on every side; and a mile beyond Fascally, the tourist will now enter the celebrated and truly sublime

PASS OF KILLICRANKIE,

with a feeling that approaches to terror; in the distance Ben-y-gloe, with its summit reaching the clouds, terminates the landscape in some places. This Pass, which has been compared by a noted traveller to the distinguished *Vale of Tempe*, is formed by two mountainous

* Moulin is upon the road, one mile and a half from Pitlochrie. In its romantic neighbourhood are the ruins of the Castle of Moulin, supposed to have belonged to the Cummins, Earls of Atholl and Badenoch. Tradition says, that a number of persons, infected with the plague, were shut up and died in it, on which account the country people are afraid to remove its stones.

Digitized by Google

chains, running parallel; these darken the waters of the Garry, that rush impetuously through the Pass, in a fearfully deep and rugged channel; and at one place the river struggles through rocks, and dashes over a precipice, into a dark pool, displaying a scene of peculiar grandeur. The hills rising abruptly from the river on each side, are deeply covered to the summits with every variety of wood, which produces, even at noonday, the haziness of twilight. So terribly sublime is the scene, that in the Rebellion of 1745, a body of Hessian troops were appalled by it, and refused to march through the Pass.

Near the north end of this romantic place, was fought, in 1689, the battle of Killicrankie, between the Highland army, commanded by Viscount Dundee, better known in Scotland by the name of Bloody Claverhouse, and the troops of King William, commanded by General Mackay. The descendants of the partisans of the house of Stuart, still point with pride to the rude stone at Urrard House, upon the right, which marks the spot where Dundee fell in the arms of victory. The beautiful though small cascade of Urrard is near this.

The Pass extends northward about half a mile; beyond it the valley gradually opens to the north, and its highly cultivated and ornamented aspect, proclaims the near approach to the grounds of Blair Atholl. The road passes Old Fascally, and on the south side of the Garry, Killicrankie Cottage; and on the left, Urrard, and Orchilbeg (Duke of Atholl) on the right; Strathgarry and Shierglass on the left, and advances to the mansion of Lude, situated among deep groves, at the southern extremity of a ridge of hills, which stretch from the north. The road descends into the opening valley, and after crossing the river at the Bridge of Tilt, where a comfortable inn has been erected, enters the plantations of Blair Atholl.

At the bridge over the Garry, near the entrance of the Pass, a road conducts to the wild districts of the Tummel and Rannoch. It enters the grounds of Bonskeid, at the opening of the valley of Fincastle, famous at one time for the number of its baronial edifices; the vestiges of fifteen still remain. To see the great Fall of the Tummel to the best advantage, the tourist should enter a path leading to it, from a gate near to the bridge. Inferior in height to that of Foyers or the Bruar, it is deemed by many of equal magnificence, on account of its greater body of water. The river descends from a height of sixteen feet, in a snow-white sheet of vast breadth, and with a noise truly appalling. The accompanying scenery of wooded rocks and distant mountains is grand. To the

Digitized by Google

north-west of the Fall is a cave, in the face of a stupendous rock, to which there is a very difficult passage. Here a party of the Macgregors were surprised during their proscription; after part of them were killed, the rest climbed up a tree, that grew out of the face of the rock, when their pursuers cut it down, and precipitated them into the river.

The tourist, whose time will permit, will be highly gratified by an excursion to the districts of Tummel and Rannoch, to which there is an excellent carriage road. To the spot where Bonskeid House displays its turrets amid deep groves, the Tummel presents a continued succession of rapids, and thunders down a channel confined within lofty banks, shaded by woods. About two miles within the valley is the House of Fincastle; and proceeding by the northern bank of the river, the road passes Alean on the left, and on the opposite side Duntaulich, near the eastern extremity of Loch Tummel. The road here ascends an eminence, when a most magnificent prospect bursts upon the sight. The lake, with its bold headlands and long retiring bays, its sloping banks terminating in broad and wavy ridges, are all spread out to view, and appear encompassed by forests and mountains. On the opposite shore, the heights of Ferragon, and the simple but huge bulk of Schehallien, rise in full view. Westward appear the rising grounds of Mount Alexander; beyond which are seen the lofty hills of Lochaber. At the lower end of the lake are two wooded eminences; past them the river creeps in silence, and as it were by stealth, from the lake.

The tourist proceeds by the north side of Loch Tummel, and passes, near to its western extremity, Portnellan; and about four miles farther, at the Bridge of Tummel, where there is a small inn, the military road crosses the route, thirteen miles from Aberfeldy and ten miles from Dalnacardoch. The face of the country is now gloomy and mountainous, till we come to *Dun Alister*, or *Mount Alexander*, the residence of the Robertsons of Struan. Here the poet of that name, a determined Jacobite, found refuge from the political storms which devastated his country, and composed several of his poetical pieces. The *Mons Alexander* is a wooded eminence. At the foot of it, in the garden, is the Argentine, a small mineral spring, extolled in the poetry of Struan. On the opposite side of the river Crossmount is within view.

Proceeding onward, Loch Rannoch appears in sight. The lake fills nearly ten miles of a strait valley, about twenty miles in length, and two and a half in breadth. Its shores are beautifully indented

Digitized by Google

by sweeps of mountains and wooded points of land, running far into the lake. The mountains, on the north side, are very high, and their steep sides, wherever the crags will permit, are cultivated. In other places, the rocks on the coast are clothed with birch and pine. On the south is another range of lofty mountains, covered with forests; and westward, in the extreme distance, the mountains of Breadalbane and Argyle hide their summits in the clouds which rise from the Atlantic. The tourist passes Loch Garry House, and on the opposite bank of the Tummel, Temper, Dalchosnie, and Invercholden, the latter situated at the foot of a romantic rock, overlooking the lake, on which is the burying-place of the Invercholden family, and reaches the village of Kinloch Rannoch, at the eastern extremity of the lake. The view from this point, westward, is grand and picturesque. Looking eastward, the village forms the foreground; on the left is a bold precipice, down which descends a brawling torrent; and on the right is the steep and enormous Schehallien, insulated from the surrounding mountains, and towering to a height of 3550 feet. This mountain is the reputed haunt of the monstrous fairy Cailin. After the disastrous battle of Methven, Robert Bruce and his Queen, with a few adherents, had a retreat near its northern skirts; and in modern times, Dr. Maskelyne, the late astronomer-royal, made upon it his observations of its power in attracting the plummet, which it was found considerably to affect. Proceeding along a good road on the south side of the lake, through a forest, and passing Carie, at the distance of six miles from Kinloch Rannoch, is Dall, the hunting-seat of Lord Grantley; and five miles farther, the village of George's-town, where there is a good inn. About a mile hence is Barracks and Rannoch Lodge. Here the road terminates, at a distance of thirty-two miles from its commencement, at Bonskeid.

If the tourist wishes to visit Loch Ericht, he will have to proceed across the heath, a distance of six miles. This lake stretches from north to south, over a space of sixteen miles, and its upper extremity touches upon the region of Badenoch, in Inverness-shire. It is a scene of complete desolation, the only habitation that appears upon its banks, being a solitary shooting-lodge, towards the head of the lake, and the hut of a shepherd. In a cave near its southern extremity, the young Chevalier was some time concealed from the King's troops. Where the lake discharges its waters, there is a rock, upwards of 100 yards of perpendicular height. On its summit, which is barely accessible, are the remains of a fortification, 500

Digitized by Google

feet in length, and 250 in breadth. The wall, upwards of fifteen feet in thickness, is composed of great broad stones without mortar.

BLAIR ATHOLL.

Nature has formed, on each side of this valley, numerous terraces, some having their sides variegated with flowering shrubs and herbage, and others deeply shaded with the rich foliage of trees of a stately growth. A mile farther on, the road reaches the village and inn of Blair, situated upon rising ground, which overlooks a fine plain, at the junction of the Tilt and Garry. Upon this plain stands

ATHOLL HOUSE,

formerly Blair Castle, one of the seats of the Duke of Atholl. It is a building of great strength as well as extent. The time of its erection is uncertain, but the oldest part is supposed to have been built by John, commonly called *De Strathbogie*, who enjoyed the title of Atholl in right of his wife. In 1644, it was garrisoned by the Marquis of Montrose, who was joined by a large body of Atholl Highlanders, to whose bravery he was indebted for the victory of Tibbermuir. In 1653, it was taken by storm, by Colonel Daniel, one of Cromwell's officers. In 1689, it was held by an officer of Viscount Dundee, on behalf of the exiled family of Stuart; and an attempt to besiege it, made by Lord Murray, son of the Marquis of Atholl, led to the battle of Killicrankie.* The last siege it endured was in 1746, when it was gallantly defended by Sir Andrew Agnew against the Highlanders, who retired from it a few weeks before the battle of Culloden. When peace was established, its turrets and battlements were removed by the Duke of Atholl, and the height of the building considerably reduced.

The plantations in front of the house have not the best effect in an immediate view, but when beheld at a distance from the Hill of Tulloch, on the opposite bank of the Garry, the appearance of the place is very imposing. In the background is seen the vast outline of the mountain of Ben-y-gloe, the dreary heights of which exalt the picturesque beauties of the inferior ridges, and enhance the rich appearance of the subjacent valley; while the prospect

* In a letter, dated Edinburgh, 10th September, 1689, General Mackay writes, "He had reduced the country of Atholl, and placed 500 men in garrison at Blair Castle."—MS. in possession of Mackay of Black Castle.

Digitized by Google

down the Garry, where Benvracky rises pre-eminent among the barrier mountains, near the eastern outlet of the Pass, is one of peculiar grandeur and interest. The summit of the far distant Schehallien is seen overtopping the southern ridges; and west of Ben-y-gloe, rise the eminences of Atholl Forest, bounded by Bendearg on the north.

But the interest of this neighbourhood consists in its gloomy dells and ravines, scooped out of the solid rock by numerous mountain streams (in its long retiring vales, shaded by the precipitous sides of wooded mountains), and in its stupendous cataracts; these, altogether, compose a region where the hand of Nature has vigorously impressed her own sublime and wildly romantic features; and art has not been wanting to give effect to the enchanting scenery of this portion of the country. The ornaments of woods, and the conveniences of roads, have been supplied with great profusion; and the traveller has all the facilities which civilization affords, of enjoying scenes, as gloomy, savage, and wild, as when they first started into existence.

In September, 1844, Her Majesty Queen Victoria, Prince Albert, and the young Princess Royal, landed at Dundee, and proceeded to Blair Castle, where they sojourned for three weeks, enjoying, in complete privacy, the grandeur of the surrounding scenery. They repeatedly visited the Falls of the Tummel and Bruar, ascended to the top of Ben-y-gloe, and made frequent visits to the celebrated Pass of Killiecrankie.

The ancient and noble sport of deer stalking was also enjoyed by Prince Albert, thousands of these animals having been gathered together, from the neighbouring haunts, by the keepers.

A superb cataract, to which the tourist is conducted, is called the *York*, after Archbishop Drummond. It is about a mile distant from Blair Castle, upon the Lude estate, near to the Bridge of Tilt, where a stream, called the *Burn of Fender*, after descending from the skirts of Ben-y-gloe, through a richly wooded glen, pours its waters over a huge cliff, into the impetuous Tilt, whose roaring torrent runs almost invisible in the hollow caverns of the rocks, that rise like ramparts from its banks. This cascade is viewed to the greatest advantage from the opposite side of the Tilt. A good footpath, up the glen, conducts the tourist to other cascades upon the Burn of Fender; the first that is met with is equally beautiful, though of a less lofty character than the York; the great body of the water gushes through a deep ravine, overhung with trees and underwood,

Digitized by Google

while a portion of the stream is divided from the principal waterfall, and spouting over a jutting rock, is scattered into a shower of spray in its descent. But the upper fall of the Fender is most worthy of attention, the fall itself and its *locale*, combining the sublime and the magnificent. The stream first appears tumbling amidst trees and over rocks, and being joined by another stream that darts from the side, throws itself down a steep declivity into a profound hollow, and thence sweeps with reckless velocity down the narrow glen. Along the path we have described, there is the *Tulchan*, a very large cairn; and a line of smaller *tumuli* lay at one time between this place and the house of Lude, but cultivation has obliterated the greater part of them. The tourist now ascends into

GLENTILT,

which partakes, in a high degree, of the wildest Alpine scenery. This glen, in ancient times, was famous for its race of warriors. It is of great length, and hemmed in on each side by the steep sides of two continuous chains of mountains. Ben-y-gloe forms the southern screen of the valley; and the road, passing from Blair Atholl along the brink of fearful precipices, which rise from the bed of the river, descends into the depths of the glen; then leaving its woody defiles, it winds along the bases of huge and grassy mountains. Ravines and recesses, formed by the brook or the mountain torrent, occasionally occur, half concealed by tangled screens of honeysuckle and wild brier, which mingle their tints with the golden *saxifrage* and the snowy *parnassia*, and combine with numerous birch trees to load every passing breeze with their odour. Glades open up at short distances, disclosing views of singular beauty; while scenes of rural industry occasionally blend with the wild appearance of herds of red deer, sweeping along the sides of the hills like wreaths of mist.

About three miles up the glen, a bridge has been thrown across the river, from which an enchanting view may be obtained. Beyond this the valley is more open, and the river, in all its various forms and torrents, sunless pools, and noisy waterfalls, becomes more interesting to the sight. In the middle of the glen the Duke of Atholl has a hunting lodge; a little beyond which the road is inaccessible to carriages. The scenery increases in wildness, but loses in variety; the eye having only the broad russet surface of the mountains to repose on, excepting where a stream occasionally pours down their sides, affording moisture to the gloomy pine, and other trees waving

Digitized by Google

solemnly over it. The rivulet of Loghaine is now seen to join the Tilt, after flowing from the small lake of Loch Loch; upon it are the remains of the sylvan palace, in which the Earl of Atholl most sumptuously entertained King James V., his mother, the Pope's legate, the French ambassador, and others; an account of which the legate, Æneas Sylvius, has transmitted to posterity. Another very circumstantial account of the same memorable *fête* is to be found in the writings of Sir David Lindsay. Advancing onwards, the attention is suddenly drawn to the yawning jaws of a ravine, immediately on the left, where the small river Tarff issues from a recess, overgrown with brushwood, and bounds into the vale with impetuous speed, over two ledges of rocks. There is not, within the wide region of the Grampians, a scene more romantic than this; and the approach to it, through a lonely glen, prepares the mind for receiving the deepest impressions.

Nothing else particularly deserving of notice presents itself within Glentilt, if we except a valuable quarry of green marble, known all over the kingdom, which was lately opened a little above Gow's Bridge. The same spot produces a great variety of *tremolits;* and, indeed, the whole glen is rich in minerals, and interesting to the geologist. Large beds of stahlite may be discovered, as also steatite, asbestos, talc, sienite, crystallized chlorite, telanite, sphene, and actynolite, with many varieties of all the primitive rocks.

Geology of Glentilt.—This valley is no less celebrated for its mineralogical structure and romantic scenery, than as being the spot where the Huttonian theory received its most remarkable and conclusive illustrations. On this latter account it must be an interesting locality to every geologist. Through this valley flows the Tilt, the Tummel, and the Garry, and in the courses or channels of these streams, the different strata may be traced for many miles. The prevailing rocks are, quartz-rock, mica, and hornblende schist, clay schist, and primary limestones of various colours, from a dark blue to a grey white; green and variegated marbles. At several places, masses of granite are seen traversing these strata, sending innumerable ramifications of veins into the broken up and fissured schistose rocks. This is particularly well seen at Gow's Bridge, as well as in various other parts of the banks of the Tilt and Tummel. A very extensive formation of limestone constitutes the whole of the left boundary of Glentilt. Its prevailing colour is dark blue, but it also assumes various other tints, and affords some of our most beautiful and ornamental marbles. Beds of a nearly pure white marble are also found,

Digitized by Google

but it is rendered almost unfit for the purposes of the statuary, in consequence of its containing a considerable quantity of mica disseminated through it. It is of a larger grain, and a more compact texture, than the Pentelican marble, of which the Elgin statues are formed, and which also contains mica, but, when polished, the two can scarcely be distinguished from each other. Besides the mica, *steatite* and *noble serpentine* are found mixed with the white and beautiful marble of Glentilt. *Talc* is found in abundance, as also *tremolite*, and, more rarely, *asbestos*. From Blair Atholl to Castleton of Braemar, an uninterrupted range of quartz-rock also prevails.

FALLS OF THE BRUAR.

The celebrated Falls of the Bruar are about three miles and a half to the westward of Blair Atholl Inn, a short distance from the road to Inverness. The characteristics of the scenery of those Falls are, vastness, sublimity, and terror, which they possess in a degree, that ranks them, in point of interest, above the Falls of the Fender.

At the lower Fall the stream bursts from beneath a bridge, rushes through an arch worn out in the rock, descends into a black pool, where it lingers as if courting a respite from its troubles, and then hurries onward to join the Garry. Ascending by a footpath cut along the brink of the ravine, the upper Fall is reached. Here an Alpine bridge is thrown across the stream, on the southern side of which the cataract is seen to the best advantage. It consists of three falls or breaks, whose united height is 200 feet, the lowest forming an unbroken and perpendicular descent of 100 feet. The shelving rocks, on each side of the bridge, the roaring of the stream, and the profound chasm filled with spray, form a scene of wonderful sublimity; which is increased by the dark hue of the adjoining rocks. Burns has well described these falls, in the poetical supplication addressed by the Bruar to the Duke of Atholl, to have its banks shaded with trees. The prayer of the petition has been complied with, and the improvements made by his grace are now producing their proper effect. *

* From Blair Atholl an excursion may be made to Braemar, in Aberdeenshire, the country around which is truly Highland in its character. To accomplish this, the tourist has to pass through Glentilt, and travel over a mountainous district, resorted to in the summer season by a few shepherds, who erect, for their accommodation, shealings, or temporary huts. Near this line there is a small lake, called Loch Tilt, abounding in trout, and shaded with natural wood. After leaving Glentilt, twelve miles from Blair Atholl, the road enters Aberdeenshire. The country becomes more wild and dreary, until the Braes of Mar are reached, where the inhospitable waste is succeeded by a valley, the fertility of which is much surpassed by its beauty. There is

Digitized by Google

Leaving Blair Atholl for Inverness, the road, at the distance of three miles and a half, crosses the Bruar, and proceeds along the banks of the Garry, skirted by wild mountains, for the space of nearly other seven miles. This road is not without its peculiar charms, innumerable small cascades, mountain torrents, and rocky banks, clumps of birch, alder, and mountain-ash, diversifying the otherwise cheerless scene.

Ten miles and a half from Blair Atholl, the road reaches the inn of

DALNACARDOCH,

where the military road from the south, by Aberfeldy and Tummel Bridge Inn, joins it. As the tourist proceeds onwards, the country continues unaltered in its chief features. Seven miles beyond the inn, there is a lake, half-filled up, into which two streams discharge themselves. The deep green sward of the *alluvium* appears amid the brown heath, like an oasis in the desert; and the stream glides through it in serpentine windings. About five miles farther on, the road passes the Garry, at a torrent near to its source, by a simple bridge, from which a beautiful and elegant view is obtained of the parent lake, Loch Garry, spread out directly in front. The road rising, the hill from the bridge conducts to the source of the Truim, which flows in a direction opposite to the Garry and to the inn of

DALWHINNIE,

distant from Dalnacardoch thirteen miles. The tourist is now within the district of Badenoch, and shire of Inverness. The situation of the inn of Dalwhinnie is solitary in the extreme, lying upon the western bank of the Truim, far distant from all other habitations; and on all sides it is surrounded by crags and boggy heath, the silence of the scene being only broken by the melancholy murmurs of the water. It is distant about a mile eastward from the head of Loch Ericht, in a cave at the southern extremity of which the unfortunate Charles Edward sought shelter from his pursuers, after the battle of Culloden. When the tourist views the dreary and solitary regions which the Prince had to traverse, and reflects, that only a few days before, he had aspired to a crown, sympathy for

another line, by Phalair, a hunting-seat belonging to the Duke of Atholl; but it is more hilly, and not so interesting as the former.—For the chief objects worthy of notice in Braemar, see a detour from Aberdeen up the river Dee.

Digitized by Google

his misfortunes takes the place of all other feelings, and irresistibly interests him in the fate of the unfortunate and romantic Chevalier:—

"The small birds rejoice in the green leaves returning,
The murmuring streamlet winds clear through the vale;
The hawthorn trees blow in the dew of the morning,
And wild scatter'd cowslips bedeck the green dale:
But what can give pleasure, or what can seem fair,
While the lingering moments are number'd by care?
No flow'rs gaily springing, nor birds sweetly singing,
Can soothe the sad bosom of joyless despair.
The deed that I dared, could it merit their malice,
A King and a Father to place on his throne?
His right are these hills, and his right are these valleys,
Where the wild beasts find shelter, but I can find none.
But 'tis not my sufferings, thus wretched, forlorn,
My brave gallant friends! 'tis your ruin I mourn;
Your deeds proved so loyal in hot bloody trial,
Alas! can I make you no better return!"—BURNS.

The Bronnach, in the vicinity of Laggan, and other romantic Highland streams, have been celebrated by Mrs. Grant, in her "Letters from the Mountains, 1773 to 1803."

A road from Dalwhinnie to Fort Augustus branches off on the left, up the south bank of the river Spey, to Garviemore Inn, over Corryarick mountain, and so down the Tarfe water to Fort Augustus. Before reaching Garviemore, a road branches off on the left, by Loch Laggan, to Fort William, and beyond it another, by Loch Spey, Glenroy, and Keppoch, to the same place. The road continues through Badenoch, and, at the distance of six miles, it crosses the Truim by a bridge; beneath it there is a beautiful cascade, a salmon leap, and the rocky banks of the river are pleasantly ornamented with natural wood. The tourist now approaches a congeries of bleak, bare, and huge mountains, scarcely to be surpassed in Scotland, from which the rapid Spey descends, and receives the tribute of the Truim. About three miles from Pitmain the road crosses the Spey by a bridge of one noble arch of grey stone, called *Spey Bridge*, at which a road strikes off on the left by Cluny and New Kirk of Laggan, to join the road from Dalwhinnie to Fort Augustus, and proceeds along the banks of the river, the country improving as the tourist approaches

PITMAIN,

distant thirteen miles from Dalwhinnie. The road proceeds down the valley of Badenoch, the country of the Macphersons. It is tolerably well cultivated and sprinkled with trees, and glimpses are

Digitized by Google

occasionally obtained of the river, until it sweeps round the base of a romantic craggy mountain, when it is lost to the sight for a few miles.

A mile beyond Pitmain, the road reaches the village of Kingussie, a name signifying "The end of the Forest of Firs." These forests at one time covered nearly all Strathspey, and extended southward to Braemar, and westward many miles in Badenoch to this place. Opposite to the village, on the south side of the river, are the ruins of Ruthven Barracks, situated upon a green circular mount. This place was originally a stronghold of the Cummins, Earls of Badenoch. After the Rebellion of 1715, Government purchased it, and converted it into barracks. In 1746, after a gallant resistance by the small garrison, consisting only of a serjeant's command, the place was taken by a corps of the Highland army, and burned to the ground. Here the Highlanders rallied after their defeat at Culloden, with a determination to persevere in the contest; and here they received the heart-rending order from the Pretender, to disperse and provide for themselves as they best could,—an order which was received by those brave devoted men with exclamations of rage, curses, and tears.

Near to this ruin are the remains, as is supposed, of a Roman encampment, indicated by its square form, and the circumstance of a tripod, and an urn containing ashes, having been found in the neighbourhood. About two miles distant, on the left, is Belville, the seat of J. Macpherson, Esq., son of the celebrated translator of Ossian's Poems. The monument erected to his memory stands in a conspicuous situation, below the house. The Spey now sweeps down a fertile valley, adorned with woods, and sheltered by ranges of lofty mountains.

Five miles farther upon the right, is Kinrara, a favourite seat of the late Duchess of Gordon, standing on an eminence in the valley, overlooked by the hill of Tor Alvie. Around this enchanting spot, the landscape is magnificent. The banks of the river and the adjacent hills are richly clothed with birch and other woods. On the left is the church of Alvie, and Loch Alvie, surrounded by high mountains. The grounds around Kinrara and Rothiemurchus are very fine. Loch-an-Eilan, in the breast of the forest, is the only one of its kind in Scotland; on an island in the loch stand the ruins of a castle, which belonged to the Wolf of Badenoch. The other objects of interest in this neighbourhood are Lochs Morlich, Alvie, and Inch, and the ruins of Balvenie Castle, near to which are the remains of

Digitized by Google

a camp, where Malcolm, it is said, defeated the Norwegians. At the distance of other two miles, the road enters the county of Elgin or Moray, and descending to the banks of the river Spey, reaches

AVIEMORE INN,*

distant from Pitmain thirteen miles. This inn stands near the head of Strathspey, and commands a view of the great fir-woods of Rothiemurchus, stretching for many miles up the sides of the mountains, and sweeping down into the valleys. This immense forest, probably the most extensive in the island, is estimated to cover from fourteen to sixteen square miles. It is bounded southward, at a considerable distance, by the great Cairngorm or Blue Mountain, one of the highest of the Grampians, being 4095 feet above the level of the ocean, and 1780 feet above Loch Aven, which lies at its base, on the south-east side. The form of the mountain is conical, having its sides darkened by the emerald hue of the forest; while, even during the most scorching heats of summer, its summit is often seen to glisten with snow. It is celebrated for those beautiful rock crystals, of various tints, called Cairngorm stones; and, besides these, there are found upon it fine specimens of *asbestos*, *talc*, *zeolite*, and *crystalized quartz*.

Northward of the inn, and within a mile of it, is the romantic hill of Craigellachie, which signifies *Rock of Alarm*. There is another Craigellachie at the eastern extremity of Strathspey, distant thirty miles. Upon these rocks a signal by fire was given from the one to the other, on the approach of an enemy, to alarm all the people of the strath fit to bear arms, and convene them at an appointed place. Hence the motto of the Grants, "Stand fast—Craigellachie." In ancient times every clan had its particular arm-posts and central place of assembling. The principal signal for summoning the clans was the *Croistarich*, or fiery cross, a piece of wood of the size of a man's arm, burnt at one end; it was despatched from one farm-house to another, each man being obliged to run full speed with it to his next neighbour.

* From Rothiemurchus an excursion may be made to Braemar, by proceeding up the Glen of Alldrue Burn for nine miles, passing three small pools or tarns, and keeping the bank of the Dee for twenty miles, to Castletown, passing Benmacdhui on the left, and Cairntoul on the right, the Linn of Dee, Mar Lodge, and Corymulzie Fall, &c. There are other routes, viz.: by Glenfeshie, farther west, or by Loch Aven and Glenlui, or Glenderry, &c., &c.

Digitized by Google

At the base of this Craigellachie is a small lake, called *Loch Baladren*, from the north-west side of which a view is obtained of the savage *Lairg Chruaidh*, or the *Rocky Pass*, between two mountains, from Strathspey into Braemar.

From Aviemore a road strikes off on the right, along the banks of the Spey, to Castle Grant (Earl of Seafield), and the military road now leaves the river, proceeds through an agreeable country, until it crosses the river Dulnain, distant seven miles, where it enters upon "a blasted heath," and, four miles farther on, re-enters Inverness-shire, having previously left Strathspey by making a sweep to the north. At the distance of about a mile stands Cluny House on the left, and two miles farther on, the road crosses the river Findhorn, and passes Corryburgh House. The scenery on the Findhorn here is the only part of the whole river, above the plain of Forres, that is not highly interesting and romantic. A little farther is the Inn of

FREEBURN,

fifteen miles and a half from Aviemore. Here the streamlet, called *Freeburn*, joins the river Findhorn, and the road crosses by a bridge. Three miles and a half beyond this, on the right, is the church of Moy and Loch Moy. The lake is about two miles long, and half a mile broad, abounding in trout and char, and having two or three isles, prettily wooded. On one of these, near the middle of the lake, are the ruins of a fort, which appears, from an inscription, to have been built in 1665, by Lauchlan, the twentieth laird of Macintosh. The remains of a street, running the whole length of the island, with the foundations of houses, on each side, are still very visible. In 1422 the island contained a garrison of 400 men. About 200 yards from this is an artificial island, formed by heaping large stones upon each other, and still called *Ellen-na-Glach*, or the *Stony Island*. This was used as a place of confinement, and is so very little raised, that when the lake was low, the criminal could just stand dry shod; but after rains he became immerged in the water.

Moy Hall is pleasantly situated at the head of the lake. This place is called *Star-Sach-na-Gael*, or *The Threshold of the Highlanders*, being a natural and strongly marked entrance from the north. It is the seat of the Clan Chattan, which was a confederation of sixteen clans, at the head of whom was the laird of Macintosh. In the year 1715, 1500 of them took the field; but in 1745, scarcely half that number. Here is preserved a sword which was given by James V.

Digitized by Google

to the chief of the Clan Chattan, with the privilege of holding the king's sword at coronations. On the blade is the word "Jesus." It was consecrated, and sent to James by Pope Leo X. The sword of Viscount Dundee, and other relics of antiquity, are also kept here.

Of the barbarity of former times, the following anecdote, connected with the history of the Clan Chattan, may serve for an example:—In 1454, Monro of Fowlis having received an affront from the people of Strathairdle, between Perth and Atholl, made an inroad with his clan into their territory, and returned with a great booty of cattle. As he passed Loch Moy, the laird sent to demand the *Stike Creach*, or *Road Collop*, which was a certain part of the booty, payable according to ancient custom, for the privilege of passing through his lands. Monro offered a reasonable share, but Macintosh insisted upon having a half; and, instantly convoking his clan, he pursued the Monroes to Clachnaharry, near Kessock Ferry, where a desperate battle ensued, in which many were killed on each side, and, among the rest, the laird of Macintosh.

Two miles beyond Loch Moy, the road enters Strathnairn, and passing through a wild moorish country for other three miles, crosses the river Nairn. This river is called, in Gaelic, *Kis-Nerane*, or the *Water of Alders*. The country still maintains its gloomy and inhospitable aspect, notwithstanding the appearance of a few mansions. Six miles beyond the Nairn, the tourist enters the royal burgh of

INVERNESS,

situated on both sides of the Ness, where that river discharges itself into the Moray Frith, the *Æstuarium Vararis* of ancient geographers. It is a large and well built town, having many elegant houses, and is considered the capital of the North Highlands. On the High Street, nearly in the centre of the town, stands the Court House, connected with the Tolbooth or Jail, a very handsome building, with a beautiful tower and spire, 150 feet high. The academy is also spacious and elegant. In this flourishing seminary, the most useful branches of education are successfully taught by six masters and a rector; the number of scholars varies from 200 to 300. In Church Street are the Assembly Rooms of the Northern Meeting, erected in 1789, for the accommodation of the nobility and gentry of the northern counties, who meet annually for a week in October. The Northern Infirmary, situated on the western bank of the river, is a handsome modern structure, capable of accommodating fifty patients. This institution,

Digitized by Google

which is supported partly by charitable donations, is under excellent regulations, and has been of great benefit, not only to the town of Inverness but to the neighbouring counties. There is a fine stone bridge of seven arches over the Ness, between the second and third arches of which there is a vault, formerly used as a jail, and latterly as a madhouse. There is also a modern wooden bridge, connecting the two divisions of the town, of which that on the east side is by far the most populous and extensive.

After the Revolution, the town, from various causes, suffered a gradual decline; but, upon the extinction of the Rebellion of 1745, it began to revive; and since then it has been in a state of progressive improvement. There are several excellent inns in the town. The two principal ones, are the Caledonian and Union Hotels. The population, by the census of 1841, amounted to 15,308, including the parish. It has some manufactures of flax and cast-iron, and considerable commerce. The intercourse between Inverness and the two capitals, by sea, is regular and frequent, several vessels being employed in the trade. Ships of 500 tons burden can ride in safety in the Moray Frith, within a mile of the town, where there is a commodious harbour and quay, at which vessels of 200 tons may unload. A small harbour, capable of containing vessels of greater burden, about a quarter of a mile below the town, has lately been constructed.

Inverness is the centre of a wide district, and is rapidly assuming a character of importance, from the powerful impulse given to it by the canal navigation. To the tourist it possesses many attractions. The town itself, and the natural scenery by which it is surrounded, have long been celebrated for romantic beauty.

Inverness is a place of great antiquity. In the sixth century it was the capital of the Pictish kingdom, when St. Columba left Iolmkill and came to the Pictish court, *ad ostium Nessæ*, with the pious design of converting Brudæus II. to Christianity. It was erected into a royal burgh by Malcolm Canmore in 1067; and the charter was consecutively renewed by William the Lion, Alexander I., David II., James I., Mary, and James VI. In 1310, Inverness was taken by Robert Bruce; and, in 1645, Montrose defeated Colonel Urrey in its neighbourhood. In 1649, Colonels Middleton and Monro seized it for Charles II., but were soon expelled by the parliamentary general. In 1745, it was occupied by the army of Prince Charles, previous to the battle of Culloden.

The opulence of the town has often made it an object of plunder to the Lords of the Isles and other predatory chiefs. In 1228, it

Digitized by Google

suffered much from an inroad made by one Gillespie; in 1429, from Alexander, Lord of the Isles; and even so late as the latter end of the 17th century, the chief of a western clan threatened the town with fire and sword, if the inhabitants did not pay a large contribution, and present him with a laced scarlet suit; and these demands were complied with. In 1816, the earthquake, which extended itself over the greater part of Scotland, was here peculiarly violent in its action. The shock, which lasted twenty seconds, and took place about eleven o'clock, on the evening of August 13, was preceded by a tremendous rumbling noise; bells rung, birds were knocked from their perches, and much damage was done to a number of buildings. The spire of the jail, in particular, was rent across at several feet from the top, and the part above the crack was twisted round some inches. The terrified inhabitants hurried to the fields, where many of them remained until the following evening. Between January and October, in the year 1817, there were not fewer than five shocks felt at Inverness, one of them remarkably violent.

Upon an eminence, south-east of the town, stood an ancient castle, in which, according to Boece, the good King Duncan was murdered by Macbeth, who was himself afterwards slain by Macduff at Lunfanan, Aberdeenshire, in 1056. Fordun, however, lays the scene of that tragedy near Elgin, and some suppose it to have been at Cawdor Castle, in Nairnshire. This, however, is certain, that the old Castle of Inverness was razed to the ground by the son of the murdered monarch, Malcolm Canmore, who erected a new one on the opposite side of the hill. The latter fortress was repaired by James I., in whose reign a parliament was held within its walls. In after times, the Earl of Huntly was made high constable of it. In 1715, it was seized by Sir John M'Kenzie for James II., but was speedily evacuated; after which it was converted into barracks for the king's troops, and received the name of Fort St. George. This fort surrendered to the army of Prince Charles in 1745; but, upon the march of the Highlanders southward, it was dismantled, and not a vestige of it now remains. It was standing in Mr. Pennant's time; and there were then old people alive, who remembered its magnificent apartments, embellished with stucco busts and paintings. On the site of this Castle is now erected a handsome edifice, containing Court House, County Buildings, &c.

The view from the Castle Hill is extensive and charming, comprehending the Frith, the Passage of Kessock, the river Ness, the wooded hill of *Tom-na-Heurich* or *the Hill of Fairies*, on the west

Digitized by Google

side of the town, shaped like a ship with its keel uppermost, and various groups of distant mountains.

North of the town are the vestiges of a fort, built by Oliver Cromwell, who employed in its construction the stones of Kinloss Abbey, and of a convent of Dominican Friars, which then existed in a ruinous state at Inverness. It was of a pentagonal form, and capable of containing two thousand men and four hundred horses. After the Restoration, this fort was demolished by order of Charles II.

In the vicinity of Inverness, there are some interesting objects, to which we shall conduct the tourist by the nearest routes:—

The object of greatest interest in this vicinity is Craig Phadric, a steep and rugged hill, 1150 feet above the river Ness, which flows past its base. It lies nearly a mile west of the town, and commands a varied and extensive prospect to the north, and along the shores of the Moray Frith eastward, to the distance of forty miles, and overlooks the vales of the Ness, the Beauly, and the Conan. Craig Phadric is noted for the remains of one of those fortifications, common in the north and west of Scotland, which, from the singular appearance of the stones, have received the name of *Vitrified Forts*. The one on the summit of this hill is perhaps the most complete and extensive in Britain. It is in the form of a parallelogram, the length of which is about eighty yards, and the breadth thirty within the walls. The stones are all firmly connected together by a kind of matter resembling lava, or the scoriæ of an iron foundry; and the stones themselves seem to have been softened or melted by fire. On the outside there is the appearance of a second rampart, and within the area is a hollow, with a small spring of water. Various opinions have been formed respecting these ruins; but there are strong reasons for concluding, that they were the forts or signal towers of the primitive Celtic inhabitants.*

Proceeding north-east to Fort George, a distance of twelve miles from Inverness, the road winds along the south shore of the Moray Frith; and two miles and a half farther, a road strikes off from the right † to the burgh of Nairn. A mile farther on is Culloden House;

* Craig Phadric, or Peter's Rock, as the name implies, has been accurately explored by the late Mr. Fraser Tytler, Lord Woodhouselee, the result of whose researches are published in the Transactions of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, Vol. II. The manner in which the vitrification was probably effected, has also been pointed out by Dr. Macculloch and others. It has also been interestingly described in a poem, in two parts, by Carey.

† The coach now runs through Campbelton. The road described in the route may be taken by the tourist if he thinks proper.

Digitized by Google

directly south of which, at the distance of a mile, is Culloden Moor, where the Duke of Cumberland obtained his decisive victory over the army of Prince Charles, on April 16, 1746. The graves of those who fell, may be distinguished by their verdant surface of grass; and bullets and fragments of arms are still picked up from the heath. At the western extremity of the moor stands the wall, through which the militia of Argyle burst, and aided by the cavalry, attacked the right flank of the Highland army, and threw it into confusion. It is not a little remarkable, that Prince Charles, who had displayed much personal bravery on former occasions, took no share in this engagement. Disgusted with the dissentions that prevailed in his famished army, and impressed with dismal forebodings, he stationed himself with the *corps de reserve*, muffled up in a greatcoat and countryman's hat: and the moment that he saw the right wing give way, he left the field, and fled to old Lovat, who cursed him when he saw him approach as a fugitive.

This victory entirely blasted the hopes of the unfortunate Prince; but the barbarities which the Duke exercised, against the insurgent chiefs and their vassals, stamp his memory with indelible infamy.

Before this, and during the unhappy rebellion, Duncan Forbes of Culloden, Lord President of the Court of Session, a gentleman distinguished no less by his talents than by his virtues, exerted himself in favour of the reigning family, and by his influence prevented many chiefs of clans from joining the standard of Prince Charles. After its suppression, he interceded with the ministry for the unfortunate Highlanders, whose crime was mistaken loyalty. For this conduct, which redounds to his immortal honour, he lost the favour of Government, and no remuneration was ever made to him, for large sums which he expended in order to serve the State.

A mile and a half beyond Culloden House, the road passes Petty-kirk on the left; and near to it is Castle Stewart (Earl of Moray), lately repaired and inhabited. The road now passes through a wood, and descending to the side of the Moray Frith, runs through the village of Campbelton. One mile and a half farther on, it reaches

FORT GEORGE,

seated on a peninsula running into the Moray Frith, the passage of which it commands. The work was begun in 1747, under the entire direction of General Skinner, and cost upwards of £160,000. The fortress occupies fifteen English acres, and is generally considered

Digitized by Google

the strongest fortification in North Britain. The ramparts, on three sides, rise almost out of the sea, which at pleasure can be let into the fosse. The place is well supplied with water; has four bastions, mounted with eighty cannon, a bomb proof magazine, ample stores, a neat chapel, and excellent accommodation for 3000 men. It is generally garrisoned by two regiments. The batteries command an extensive view of a richly diversified country.

Another agreeable excursion may be made from Inverness to Beauly, a small village, lying at the head of the Frith of the same name, and directly west from Inverness. The distance by the coach road and Lovat Bridge, is twelve miles; by the old road and the ferry, ten miles. To the pedestrian, the latter route, which diverges from the other at the public house of Bogroy, seven miles from Inverness, presents the advantage of a more extended and diversified landscape.

Leaving Inverness, the tourist crosses the Caledonian Canal, and passing the sweetly situated house of Muirton on the left, and the basin and village of Clachnaharry on the right, winds round the base of Craig Phadric, and enters on the beautiful district called the *Aird*, adorned by many elegant seats of the clan Fraser, and lying along the southern shore of the Beauly Frith, beyond which the blue mountains of Ross-shire are seen towering in the distance. Amongst these, the huge unshapely mass of Benweavis may be easily distinguished, but the eye prefers to dwell on the conical peaks of Strathglass and Strathconan. The shore of the Black Isle, on the opposite side of the Frith, is adorned by the mansion of Redcastle, which belonged to the late Sir William Fettes, Bart. Three miles from Inverness is the promontory of Bunchrew, once the property and favourite residence of President Duncan Forbes of Culloden. Scarcely any vestiges of this mansion is now to be seen. On the next promontory is the House of Phopachy, which has long been the property of one of the Fraser family. At Bogroy, the coach road leaves the shores of the Frith, and keeps the low ground, and passing Moniack House, crosses the river Beauly by a handsome bridge, built in 1810, and turning eastward, reaches Beauly village. The old road ascends the hill from Bogroy, passing, on the left, Newton House, and on the right Kingillie House, and the church and manse of Kirkhill; beyond which, on the right, is the beautiful mansion of Fingask, and a little farther on the left, Auchnagairn. The road now leads over the brow of the hill, not far from the old church of Wardlaw, for many generations the burying-place of the family of Lovat, where is to be seen the monument of the celebrated

Digitized by Google

Simon Lord Lovat. The tourist will be particularly delighted with the scene spread out before him as he descends on Beauly; the winding river emptying its waters into the spacious frith; the village with its old priory; its harbour and shipping; the rich little valley—Beaufort Castle, and other mansions, embosomed in forests, which clothe the lower and nearer eminences; and, beyond all, the dark blue mountain ridges, rising in succession, until the eye rests on the distant peaks of Strathfarrer, and the other glens which run up into the heart of this truly Highland country.

Crossing the ferry, the tourist arrives at Beauly, where is a most comfortable inn. There was a Cistertian Priory, founded here by John Bisset of Lovat, in 1230. It was subsequently enriched and enlarged by the Lords Fraser of Lovat. It is said, that Queen Mary was once entertained here, and that her exclamation, on viewing the scene from her window, "*O'est un beau lieu*," gave rise to the present name of Beauly. Only the walls of the nave and transepts of the chapel now remain, and they are destitute of ornament. The area, within, is used as a burial place by many families of distinction. Some fine old trees, in the churchyard, conjoin with the ruin, to carry the imagination back to the times of the monks. The lower

FALLS OF KILMORACK

are situated rather more than two miles west from the village of Beauly, and immediately under the parish church. Indeed, the churchyard and minister's garden actually overhang the river. These Falls are of very inconsiderable height, but from the large quantity of water, spread over a great breadth of channel, and surrounded as they are by many rich accompaniments, they form altogether a very interesting scene. The river, after forcing its way through a narrow and deep channel, overhung by the birch and other mountain shrubs, issues from between two lofty and precipitous rocks, and expands into a large semicircular basin, over the lower edge of which it falls in numerous small cataracts. Lower down, on the right bank, is seen

BEAUFORT CASTLE,

the seat of Lord Lovat. It was originally a fortress, belonging to the powerful clan Bisset, and was, on their forfeiture in the thirteenth century, for participating in the Rebellion of Donald, Lord of the Isles, given to the family of Fraser. It was secured by embankments

Digitized by Google

and other means of defence, and sustained sieges by Edward I. in 1303, and afterwards by Cromwell; but having been burned down in 1746, it has been rebuilt in a modern style, and is chiefly remarkable for its situation and extensive policies.

Following up the course of the river from the lower Falls, there is a great variety of the most romantic scenery. At the cottage of Tenassee, about a mile above the church of Kilmorack, the tourist should diverge to inspect a small but most lovely ravine and waterfall, situated about a quarter of a mile off the road, to the right. Here also commences the Pass of the Beauly, called the *Dhruim*, which terminates two miles farther up, opposite to the island of Aigas and the upper Falls. It is impossible to give any adequate description of this scene. It is rich to excess in every attribute of a Highland Pass, and the tourist will feel himself enchanted, as each turn of the road brings before him a new and more exquisite combination of wood, and rock, and water. The road is carried sometimes along the face of the cliffs, and to the spectator underneath, seems more like a scaffolding, suspended from above, than a public highway. In pursuing his course up the Pass, the tourist should keep as much as possible by the bank of the stream, as he will thereby see the precipitous sides of the ravine to more advantage than he can do from the road. The upper Falls are higher, and in every sense finer than the lower. The river is divided by the wooded island of Aigas, and on each side of it forms a series of beautiful cataracts. In 1697, Simon Lord Lovat concealed his wife on this island, and the present Baron has erected a handsome cottage upon it. The road now surmounts a pine-clad hill, and enters the open valley, opposite to the house of Eskadale. The tourist may proceed upwards to Erchless Castle, the seat of "The Chisholm;" and Struy Bridge Inn, whence he may visit Strathglass and Glenstrathfarrer, both, but especially the latter, highly deserving of his notice. By either of these glens he may penetrate to the west coast, or he may get into Glenurquhart by a mountain path. If, however, he means to return to Beauly, he may vary the route by crossing the river at the ferry of Eskadale, and keeping the road on the southern bank, which leads him past the house and policies of Belladrum, Beaufort Castle, already noticed, Ballindown, and Phoinas, to Lovat Bridge. He may also diversify his return route to Inverness, by taking the road along the north shore of the frith by Redcastle, Kilcoy, and Tarradale, to Kessock Ferry.

Within the last thirty years, this country, as well as Ross-shire,

Digitized by Google

has been much improved and highly ornamented. In these improvements, the proprietors, most of whom reside constantly upon their estates, have evinced both taste and judgment, by adopting the most approved modes of agriculture, and by beautifying the face of the country with extensive and thriving plantations.

The tourist should extend his excursion to Dingwall, nine miles north from Beauly, and visit the scenery about Strathpeffer. Two miles beyond Beauly, the road passes over the Muir of Ord, famous for its cattle markets; and three miles farther, the tourist comes in sight of the lovely valley of the Conon. On his left he may perceive the mansions of Highfield, Fairburn, and Brahan Castle, amidst its fine old plantations; and beyond all, the rich grouping of the mountains of Strathconon, surmounted by the conical peaks of Scuir-vuillin. Passing by Conon House, the road descends, till it arrives at the Bridge of Scuddel, where it is joined by the Parliamentary road from Inverness by Kessock Ferry. This road is eight miles shorter than the post road by Beauly, and crosses the peninsula, called the *Black Isle*, passing through the barony of Ferintosh, celebrated for the fineness of its whisky. From the north end of the bridge, a road strikes off on the left by Brahan to Contin, where it joins the one to

DINGWALL,

the capital of Ross-shire, and a royal burgh. This town has little worthy of notice about it, except its situation at the head of the magnificent Frith of Cromarty, and at the opening of the rich and beautiful valley of Strathpeffer. Its charter was originally granted by Alexander II., in 1226, and renewed by James IV. Near its churchyard there is a pyramidal monument, erected to commemorate one of the Earls of Cromarty. The valley of Strathpeffer stretches westward five miles from Dingwall; and, from being a swamp at no distant period, it has, by drainage and other improvements, been converted into one of the richest and loveliest spots in Scotland. It is of no great breadth, and is bounded, on the one side, by the conical-shaped hill of Knockfarrel, on which are the remains of a vitrified fort, and on the other by the terminating ridge of Benweavis. The valley is clad in all the luxuriance of corn fields, hedge rows, forest trees, and the magnificent policies and mansion of Tulloch. At the head of this Strath stands Castle Loud or Leod, presenting, amidst its "tall ancestral trees," and in the centre of high cultivation and quiet, as fine a specimen of an ancient baronial residence as is to

Digitized by Google

be found in the whole circle of the Highlands. West of Castle Leod, the valley assumes an animated appearance, from the number and variety of buildings erected within the last few years, for the accommodation of the numerous visitors, from all parts of the country, who now resort to this place for its mineral waters, its mild climate, and its fine scenery. There is a commodious pump-room, where, during the season, there congregate, at certain hours every day, numerous strangers, along with the beauty and gentility of the Strath. The mineral spring is a strong sulphuretted hydrogen, similar to the waters of Harrowgate. The tourist should make this place his head quarters for a few days. He will find ample scope for excursions; for, not to speak of the view from the ridges of Knockfarrel, extensive enough to gratify the most ardent admirer of the "mountain and flood," he may ascend Beanweavis, a journey of from eight to ten miles, the height being 3720 feet; or he may explore the beauties of the Lochs Garve and Echilty, and the more wild attractions of Loch Luichart and Strathconon.

The Parliamentary road from Dingwall to Strome Ferry, on Loch Carron, a distance of fifty-six miles, runs through Strathpeffer. Two miles from the village, this road is joined, at the church of Contin, by the other branch from Scuddel Bridge, before noticed; and another mile further, it crosses the river Garve or Blackwater, and reaches Contin Inn. Here a road strikes off to the west, to Loch Echilty and Strathconon, while the main line runs northward, along the western bank of the river and Loch Garve. The country about Contin is truly Highland in its features, and is the best wooded district in Ross-shire. It belongs to Sir George Mackenzie, Bart., whose residence of Coul House stands on the eastern bank of the Blackwater. The conical-shaped little hill, called *Tor Echilty*, and the richly-clad hill of Craigdarroch, with the romantically placed cottage of Colonel Murray at its base, will attract especial notice. The view of alpine scenery from these hills will amply repay the toil of the ascent. The road proceeds from the Inn of Contin, for about three miles, to the lower end of Loch Garve, through a pass clothed and almost covered in, with a profusion of beautiful birch trees, and presenting, about midway, to the delightful gaze of the tourist, the magnificent Falls of Rogie. The river, after being broken into numerous minor falls, precipitates itself in one huge volume, into a deep black caldron, suspended far above which is a foot bridge, whose vibrations deter many visitors from adventuring upon its tiny frame work. Loch Garve is a fine sheet of water, about two miles in length and half a mile in breadth;

Digitized by Google

but its banks are bare, and the hills which surround it are of no great eminence. Half a mile beyond the head of the Loch is Garve Inn, where the traveller will find superior accommodation. Northwards of the inn, is a curious bridge, upon the old Strathgarve road, with a linn underneath, deserving of a visit. The road continues through Strathbran, by Loch Doule to Loch Carron; thence across to Loch Alsh, at the threshold of Skye; up Loch Duich, a very fine sheet of water, surrounded and enclosed by the most attractive mountains in Scotland; and through Glenshiel and Glenmorriston to Loch Ness, Fall of Foyers, &c.

To visit Loch Echilty, the tourist leaves the main road by that which strikes off at Contin Inn to the west. It will conduct him past Craigdarroch Cottage, before noticed, and along the northern shore of the lake. He will be powerfully reminded, as he proceeds, of the scenery of the Trosachs, and be naturally led to draw a comparison between it and that now under his view. Without pretending to decide so nice a point, suffice it to say, that this sheet of water, about three miles in circumference, is finely embosomed in hills, splendidly wooded to its very edge. The finest specimens of oak and birch trees greet the eye on every side, while the natural coppice-woods shoot from the crevices of the projecting rocks in the most fascinating forms. To the north of Loch Echilty is another small loch, in a hollow among the hills, with a heronry on its solitary island. The road is carried through a ravine at the west end of Loch Echilty, and descends upon the river Conon, on the banks of which stand the farm-houses of Comrie and Scatwell. At the latter, and also at the junction of the Meag and Conon, a little further west, are ferries. The upper ferry may be about four miles from Contin Inn. The Conon issues from Loch Luichart, about a mile to the north-west; which distance may be described as one continued cataract. Some of the falls are of considerable height, especially one near the source; and the interest in all of them is heightened, by the peculiarly wild mountain scenery by which they are encompassed. The tourist should not return without visiting the course of the Meag, which flows through Strathconon, and for upwards of a mile before its junction with the Conon, forms a series of rapids in a narrow channel; the rocky banks, on either side, rise to a height of from 200 to 300 feet. The principal portion of the pastoral valley of Strathconon stretches upwards from this point to the foot of Scuir-vuillin, 2500 feet high, about eight miles distant. There is a country road, passable in summer for horse or foot travellers, from the

Digitized by Google

turnpike, between Beauly and Dingwall, by Fairnburn and Muirton, through Strathconon to the Loch Carron road, either by the north or south shoulder of Scuirvuillin.

The tourist should not leave Dingwall without visiting the Ault Grand Burn, which issues from Loch Glass, and falls into the Cromarty Frith at the village of Evanton, about seven miles below Dingwall. This stream exhibits a remarkable and very wonderful natural curiosity. For two miles it runs in a slit of the rock, at a depth of upwards of one hundred feet, the width not exceeding five or six. From the quantity of brushwood with which the banks are covered, and the narrowness and depth of the channel, although the noise of the torrent may be heard, its waters can no where be seen. At the lower end of this tunnel, a bridge has been thrown across it; and two miles beyond its upper end, is a group of waterfalls, which for number, variety, and beauty, are no where surpassed in the Highlands.

In place of returning to Inverness by Dingwall and Beauly, the tourist may proceed by Invergordon, Cromarty, and Fortrose, either by the coast road or the steam-boat.

INVERNESS TO FORT-WILLIAM.

Before proceeding with the tour from Inverness, it ought to be observed, that the road passes through the great Caledonian Glen, *Glen-mor-na-Albin*, which stretches from north-east to south-west across the country, upwards of fifty miles, and the surface of which is almost entirely occupied by a chain of magnificent lakes. Its average width, at the bottom, may be reckoned about a mile; but towards its summit level, it is, in many places, scarcely a quarter of a mile in breadth. The sides of the mountains rise so abruptly on both sides of the glen, and their opposing fronts appear so much adapted one to another, that it is impossible, in travelling through it, to resist the conclusion, that the glen must have been produced by some sudden and tremendous convulsion. Its eastern extremity opens at the passage of the river Ness into the Moray Frith; and, on the west, it communicates with the ocean by that long inlet of the sea, called *Linnhe Loch*. Tributary to this great valley are eight straths, or smaller glens, four of which, Glenurquhart, Glenmorriston, Glengarry, and the Glen of Locharkeg, run into it from the west-north-west; and the remaining four, Stratherick, Glengluay, Glenspean, and

Digitized by Google

Glennevis (the three last in Lochaber), join it from the east-south-east. All these glens are narrow, and are bounded and divided from one another by enormous mountains, which form a great proportion of the surface of the country.

The long chain of lakes which occupy the Great Glen, suggested the vast idea of opening a navigable passage through it, between the two oceans, principally to obviate the dangers and delay of sailing round the entire north of Scotland. It was imagined, from the almost uniform depth of the lakes, that the expense of this great national work, the Caledonian Canal, would be inconsiderable; so, that when the work was first determined on by Government, only £20,000 was voted; but the whole expense exceeded a million.

The length of the Canal is 60½ miles, of which 37½ miles pass through Lochs Ness, Oich, and Lochy, leaving twenty-three miles of artificial cutting and locks. It begins at Clachnaharry, near Inverness, and ends at Corpach, near Fort William. This great national undertaking, after a labour of twenty years, was opened from sea to sea, October 23, 1822.

The Canal, where artificial, is 120 feet wide at the water surface, fifty at the bottom, and twenty feet in depth, and is capable of passing a thirty-two gun frigate, the largest Baltic ship, or the average of West India vessels, from sea to sea. The locks are forty feet in width, and in their other dimensions, are proportioned to the scale of the Canal. The first of these is the great sea-lock, at the opening from the Moray Frith at Clachnaharry, under the shelter of the point of Kessock Ferry, its outermost sill being 400 yards from high water mark. A short way from this lock, the Canal is widened into a commodious floating dock, 1000 yards in length and 160 in width, having a suitable wharf. Above the dock, four locks raise the Canal to the level of Loch Ness, to which, a distance of eight miles, the Canal is continued, including in its course an arm of Loch Dochfour.

Loch Ness is one of the largest fresh-water lakes in Britain; it extends twenty-four miles in length, from a mile to two miles in breadth, and is of an astonishing and nearly uniform depth. Its common soundings are from 116 to 120 fathoms, and its extreme depth 135. Like all the other lakes in the Great Glen, it is bordered by a narrow shelf, beyond which it suddenly deepens. Close to this shelf it is from fifteen to twenty fathoms deep; and notwithstanding its rectilinear direction, its shores contain some small anchoring bays. The lake is never known to freeze. From the circumstance of its great depth affording a continual succession of warmer strata of

Digitized by Google

water to occupy the place of those which, being cooled at the surface, have sunk from their increased specific gravity, and from the smoking of the lake that takes place during frost, owing to the evaporation of the upper stratum of water, the popular belief has been induced, that beneath the lake there is a hidden fire in the bowels of the earth. On the day of the great earthquake at Lisbon, November 1, 1755, the water of the lake rose without any apparent cause, and rushing south-westward with violence, continued to ebb and flow for more than an hour. During the earthquake, on 13th August, 1816, the people on board the dredging-barge, moored at the foot of Loch Ness, although not sensible of any motion in the water, were awakened and much alarmed by the *romba*, thinking that the vessel had broken from her mooring chains. The water of the lake, as well as of the river, issuing from it, produces very obstinate diarrhœa in strangers who drink it; and horses are affected in a similar way. This property was supposed to arise from its containing a minute portion of sulphur; but Dr. Nicol of Inverness, who made several experiments upon it, did not observe the slightest indication of sulphur, though faint traces of the existence of muriatic acid presented themselves. He is disposed to attribute the above property of the water to a great portion of putrid vegetable matter, held in solution by it.

The Canal is continued south-west from Fort Augustus at the head of the lake. It crosses a part of the glacis of the Fort, and being raised by a number of locks, it enters Loch Oich, which is five miles distant from the Fort. This lake is three miles in length, and a quarter of a mile in average breadth; and here is the highest level of the navigation, at ninety-four feet above tide mark.

Between Loch Oich and Loch Lochy, is a space of nearly two miles; and the ground being twenty feet higher than the former of those lakes, the cut which connects them is of the great depth of forty feet. Loch Lochy is ten miles and a half long, and a mile and a half in breadth, and in depth about sixteen fathoms; its sides are beautiful, being bounded by high mountains of peculiar formation, and the lower parts covered with wood. It affords good anchoring ground, and a well-protected roadstead. The level of this lake has been raised fifteen feet by the construction of a wear, and the opening of a new channel for the river Lochy into the Spean.

From Loch Lochy the Canal is continued eight miles through a rugged country, to Loch Eil, which communicates with that great arm of the sea, called *Linnhe Loch*, in Argyleshire, opposite to Fort

Digitized by Google

William and Gordonsburgh. In this section of the Canal there are a number of aqueducts; in the last mile there are no less than eight connected locks, raising the level of the Canal sixty-four feet. This stupendous piece of masonry has acquired the appellation of *Neptune's Staircase*. Near to the opening of the Canal into Loch Eil, there are two connected locks, which raise the level fifteen feet, besides the sea-lock, excavated from the rock, to afford a depth of twenty feet at high water of ordinary neap-tides. This part of the Canal has lately undergone a thorough repair. At this opening there is the excellent roadstead of Corpach (the plain or haugh of corpses), where it is said the bodies of departed kings and nobles were embarked, in former times, for interment in the sacred island of Iona. From Corpach, the lake opens gradually to the width of ten miles, into the usual track of the shipping from the Orkneys and Cape Wrath.

Steam-boats have also been established for the navigation of the Canal. The commissioners have fixed the rate of tonnage at a farthing per ton each mile; and that of steam-boats, carrying only passengers, and parcels not exceeding 56 lbs. in weight, at 10s. each boat for the whole navigation. Vessels of great burden sail through the Canal. A spectacle more gratifying and magnificent can scarcely be imagined, than that of stately ships, which a day before had been "breasting the lofty surges" of the ocean, gliding in security over the bosom of placid lakes, under the brow of lofty mountains and the shade of forests, within the hearing of waterfalls, and the gladdening sounds of rustic industry on every side.

From Inverness to Fort Augustus there are two carriage roads, on different sides of Loch Ness. The one upon the north side is by far the most attractive, on account of its general scenery; and therefore we shall follow it. But, upon the other road, is the celebrated Fall of Foyers, which no traveller, who can spare the time, should neglect to visit. This may be accomplished by proceeding along the south side of the lake, by the military road, a distance of about eighteen miles, to

THE FALL OF FOYERS,*

one of the most interesting objects in this or any other country, and of which it is impossible to give any thing like an accurate idea or

* It may save both time and expense to the traveller, who purposes to pursue our tour, to defer his visit to the Fall of Foyers until he has reached Quarries, on the north shore of Loch Ness, distant twenty-six miles from Inverness, where a boat may be procured to convey him across the lake to the Fall.

Digitized by Google

description. Having arrived near the Fall, a side view is obtained from the road; but to explore its wonderful and sublime scenery, a nearer inspection is necessary. To accomplish this, it is advisable to procure a guide from one of the neighbouring cottages. The river Foyers has its rise among the lofty mountains in the parish of Boleskine and Abertarff, and passing through the wooded and rocky glen of Foyers, falls into Loch Ness. The mountains which flank the valley are rugged and wild, but their sides are verdant with groves of weeping birch, which descend to the margin of the river. When the stream of the Foyers is not swollen with rain, its body of water is small; but the depth of the Fall, and the surrounding scenery, render the cataract at all times an object of grandeur. There are, properly speaking, two Falls, although comprehended under the name of the Fall of Foyers. A bridge has been thrown across the stream, a little below the upper Fall, which is the most commanding point of view. The upper Fall consists of three distinct breaks, the first about twenty yards in front, the second a few yards nearer, and the lowest almost beneath the arch of the bridge. At the Fall and beneath it, on each side of the river, black rocks rise to a height of fifty feet above the torrent, and in connection with the bridge, form a framework of terrific grandeur. Far above, the river is seen to rush out of a narrow chasm in the rock, and pour over three successive precipices, the second being the greatest and most important. According to Dr. Garnet, from the arch of the bridge, to the surface of the water, at the lowest part of the Fall, is 200 feet, and the height of the Fall itself is seventy feet.

In descending from the upper to the lower Fall, a distance of half a mile, the tourist proceeds along a steep and difficult bank, the river occasionally appearing far below, struggling in its dismal channel, among huge masses of rock that oppose its course. Having reached the lowest ledge of a craggy isolated pinnacle in the vicinity of the lower Fall, the mind is fascinated by the sublimity of the scene. The roaring stream is seen to escape from its confinement, and to fall from a height of five feet upon a shelving rock, where it is dashed into spray, resembling drifted snow, which spreads around and envelopes the spectator. Thus agitated and broken, it descends 207 feet in a continued stream of perfect whiteness. This is among the highest cataracts in the world. From the top of the rocks which confine the river, to its surface below, the space is 470 feet, and the height of the Fall is not less than 212 feet. The best view of this wonderful scene is from a large fragment of rock, below an ash tree, under

Digitized by Google

the termination of the walk that leads to the usual place for viewing the Fall. Observed from this spot, nothing of the kind can be finer than the appearance of the rocks on either side. All that constitutes the sublime in the formation of such scenery is here to be found—the most stupendous rocks and crevices, with a sufficiency of mountain-ash, birch, and under coppice-wood, to diversify and ornament. The eye turns with pleasure from objects of such terrific grandeur, to rest upon the verdant fields and plantations spread below, around the mansion-house of Foyers, presenting a striking contrast of repose and beauty.

Before the present bridge was built at the upper cataract, the only passage over the torrent was by an old crazy bridge, made of loose sticks, covered with turf. A story is told by Dr. Garnet, of a neighbouring farmer, who, having spent the evening with some friends at the *General's Hut*, during a heavy fall of snow, determined upon returning home before the storm had subsided. He had frequently passed this bridge on foot, and he now actually spurred his horse across it. Having some faint recollection, next morning, of his daring adventure, but suspecting it to be a dream, he went to the spot to convince himself; and when he perceived the marks of his horse's feet in the snow upon the bridge, he suddenly fell ill from fright, and died in consequence.

The poet Burns visited this Fall; and, as he was standing by it, wrote the following description:—

> "Among the heathy hills and ragged woods
> The roaring Foyers pours his mossy floods,
> Till full he dashes on the rocky mounds,
> Where through a shapeless breach his stream resounds.
> As high in air the bursting torrents flow,
> As deep recoiling surges foam below,
> Prone down the rock the whitening sheet descends,
> And viewless Echo's ear astonish'd rends:
> Dim seen, through rising mists and ceaseless showers,
> The hoary cavern, wide-surrounding, lowers;
> Still through the gap the struggling river toils,
> And still below the horrid caldron boils."

In the rocks adjoining the Falls are several caverns, the most remarkable of which is *Uaimh Abhar* or the *Giant's Cave*. The House of Foyers stands on the declivity of the hill, a short way from the Fall, and above the pool called *Linn Gorm*, which is formed by the river on its way to the Lake. On a headland to the westward, projecting into Loch Ness, is an elegant monument to the memory of Miss Fraser, one of the proprietor's daughters. This spot was selected

Digitized by Google

by herself as her burial place, and here she often sat in solitude contemplating Nature's beauties: it forms an interesting object, as seen from the Loch when passing.

About a mile eastward from the Fall of Foyers is the *General's Hut*, so called from Field Marshal Wade having lodged in it when he conducted the making of the military roads. It has been converted into an inn.

Leaving Inverness for Fort Augustus, by the road upon the north side of Loch Ness, the tourist will be struck with the romantic scenery, composed of the most gigantic mountains and beautiful waterfalls, with their magnificent accompaniments of rocks and woods. The banks of the lake are profusely covered with oak, mountain-ash, aspen, holly, and almost every variety of tree, and the sides of the long retiring glens are ornamented with natural birch woods.

A mile beyond Inverness is Kinmylies on the right, and Bught on the left; two miles further on is Delcroy on the left, and two miles beyond this is Dochfour. At the distance of six miles and a half from Inverness, the tourist reaches the eastern extremity of the Lake, from which the river Ness issues, and here the canal enters it near Bona Ferry.

The road now passes through the deep woods of Obriachan, and then runs across the opening of Glenurquhart. This romantic glen, the property of "The Grant," now Earl of Seafield, is watered by two streams, the Coiltie and the Enneric, which issue at no great distance from hills luxuriantly covered with wood. The plain below, and the country around, bear marks of the highest cultivation. The natives of this highly favoured spot are remarkably attached to it. This proceeds not from its natural beauties alone, but also from the interest which the proprietor takes in their welfare. The river Enneric flows from the beautiful Loch Meikly, at no very great distance from the road, in the Braes of Urquhart, upon the banks of which are some handsome houses. The banks of the Coiltie are worthy of a visit. A charming walk of about two miles along these banks conducts to the Fall of Divoch, in a most secluded spot. The Fall is not less than fifty feet, and its numerous breaks make it extremely picturesque.

At the opening of Glenurquhart, the lake is at its greatest breadth. Upon a steep promontory, running into the bay, which commands a view of the whole lake, stand the dilapidated ruins of Castle Urquhart. This is supposed to have been one of the principal seats

Digitized by Google

of the once powerful Cummins. The lake washes the eastern wall of the edifice, and the other sides appear to have been fortified with a strong rampart, ditch, and drawbridge. When entire, this Castle was capable of accommodating a garrison of 600 men. According to Abercromby, it was reduced in 1303, after a brave defence, by Edward I. of England, who savagely put the governor, Alexander Bois, and the garrison, to the sword. The same author says, that in 1334, its governor, Robert Lauder, defended it against the English engaged in supporting the cause of Edward Baliol. Originally it was a royal fort, and in 1509 was granted by James IV., along with the estate and barony of Urquhart, to the Laird of Grant, who had previously occupied them as the king's chamberlain, and in whose family they still remain. The whole country, for the space of six miles beyond this point, is in possession of families of the name of Grant.

At the distance of fourteen miles and a half from Inverness, is

DRUMDROCHET INN,

and near it, upon the right, is the beautiful villa of Balmacaen. The road soon after winds round the base of the great mountain Mealfourvonie, which rises almost perpendicularly from the lake to the height of 3060 feet. This mountain is conspicuous at a great distance, and is the first landmark seen from the mouth of the Moray Frith. On its summit is a small lake, remarkable for never freezing and having no outlet. Mealfourvonie divides the two glens of Urquhart and Morriston.

The road passes by the latter glen at its mouth, the entry into which, on the right, is very fine, where the forest trees are in full vigour, and where Nature seems to have distributed her wild graces with the greatest profusion. It then crosses the river Morriston, which takes its rise in the distant mountains of Glenshiel, and the romantic Loch Cluny. The bridge across consists of two arches, which unite and rest upon a rock rising from the middle of the river, running in two rugged channels, in each of which there is a fine cascade. The united stream again hurries on with increasing rapidity, until it shoots over a tremendous precipice. Its descent is broken by a projecting rock into spray and foam, and falls with deafening sound into a deep and gloomy pool, over which frowns *Craig Kinian* or the *Giant's Rock*, on the one side, and *Kinian Muich*, or the *Promontory of the Boar*, on the other. Escaping

Digitized by Google

from the pool, the river rushes with impetuous fury, and pours its waters into Loch Ness.

This grand cataract is not far distant from the mansion of the ancient family of the Grants of Glenmorriston, and may be approached by a neat path that conducts from the bridge, through a dark grove, to an open octagonal building, where the best view of the Fall is obtained. Although not more than a third of the height of the Fall of Foyers, the body of water is much larger, and it presents objects of great interest to the spectator.

On the opposite side of the river, and twenty-six miles from Inverness, is the pretty village of Invermorriston; from it the road proceeds across the opening of Glenmorriston; upon the right, a road strikes up the glen, and thence down Glenelg, a space of forty-four miles, to the Isle of Skye. But proceeding by the road along the side of Loch Ness, the tourist soon reaches Quarries, where there is a ferry to the Fall of Foyers. After crossing the river Oich, at a distance of about thirty-two miles from Inverness, he arrives at

FORT AUGUSTUS.

This fort is situated, as formerly observed, at the western extremity of Loch Ness, in the country of Glengarry, between the rivers Tarf and Oich. It consists of four bastions, within which are the governor's house and barracks for 400 men. Though in good repair, it is so completely commanded by hills on every side, that it could make little resistance to a besieging force. It was taken by the Highlanders in 1746, but immediately abandoned by them, after being partially demolished. Its situation is delightful, the country around being profusely wooded; and, altogether, the place has much of the cheerful appearance of an English villa. The scenery about Fort Augustus, described by Mrs. Grant, is beautiful, including the caves of Inchmacordash, the wild hanging gardens of Glendoe, and the Echoing Glen by the waterfall of Culachy, on the Tarf, below Corryarick. The fort, river, &c., should be viewed from a height on the west. This fort was originally built in 1730, and was named in compliment to the Prince of Wales, the father of King George III. Under the walls there is good and safe anchorage for a considerable fleet. There is a small village in the neighbourhood of the fort, where tolerable accommodation may be had.

From Fort Augustus a road proceeds southward into Badenoch,

Digitized by Google

across the great mountain of Corryarick. (*Vide* p. 197.) But the road we purpose to pursue goes south-west, along the chain of lakes which lie on the right.

Leaving Fort Augustus, the road proceeds for five miles along the south side of the section of the Canal between Loch Ness and Loch Oich, until where it enters the latter lake, which forms its summit level. Near this the river Garry, descending northward from the glen and lake of that name, over furious cataracts, discharges itself into Loch Oich. The road proceeds along its south bank* and at the distance of a mile and a half from its western extremity, on the opposite shore, stands Invergarry House. Near the mansion-house are to be seen the strikingly picturesque ruins of Invergarry Castle, the ancient residence of the Glengarry family, which was burnt down in 1746. Its situation is peculiarly romantic, upon a bold wooded promontory overhanging the loch, the margin of which is thickly fringed with the waving birch, and studded with numerous wood-covered islets. About seven miles farther, and fourteen miles from Fort Augustus, the road reaches

LETTER-FINLAY INN,

on the south side of Loch Lochy. On the opposite shore is seen the House of Glasterd. The shores of the lake are bold and commanding, rising majestically on both sides with great abruptness. The situation of Arkeg, on the opposite side of the Loch, is delightful, completely embosomed in wood, behind which immense forests recede towards Loch Arkeg. Four miles beyond the inn, the road crosses Low Bridge, and enters the barren and desolate district of Lochaber. On the left of the road little is seen but sheep-walks, affording a stinted pasturage. On the opposite side of the lake is the territory of Lochiel; and more westward are seen the lofty mountains of Arisaig and Moidart. Three miles beyond Low Bridge, the tourist crosses the furious Spean, by a noble bridge, called *High Bridge*,† which was built under the direction of General Wade. It is founded upon rock, and consists of three arches, two of which are ninety-five feet in height. Two miles farther on, the road approaches Anchnadall

* There is a road on the north side of Loch Oich, and so on to Fort William, by crossing the Canal and the river Oich, a little before the river falls into Loch Lochy, where there is a good inn.

† Here a road strikes off upon the left to the parallel roads of Glenroy, to be afterwards noticed among the interesting objects in the neighbourhood of Fort William.

Digitized by Google

Hill, and for other three miles winds along its base. It next opens upon the river Lochy, flowing from the lake of that name toward the sea, and keeps along its banks for two miles, and then passes the interesting ruins of Inverlochy Castle. A mile beyond these the road crosses the river Nevis, and about half a mile farther, it reaches

FORT WILLIAM,

distant twenty-nine miles from Fort Augustus, and sixty-one miles from Inverness. It is situated at the eastern extremity of the Linnhe Loch, and is of a triangular form, with two bastions. It was first built with turf, in the time of the Commonwealth, by General Monk, when it received the name of the Garrison of Inverlochy. At that time it contained a garrison of 2000 men. In the reign of William and Mary, it was rebuilt with stone and lime, upon a smaller scale, affording accommodation to not more than 800 men. In 1715 the Highlanders made an unsuccessful attempt upon it; and in 1746 it again withstood a siege by Prince Charles's army, which was forced to retreat with considerable loss.

In the vicinity of the fort is the village of Maryburgh, so named in honour of William's Queen, but now commonly called *Gordonsburgh*. Its population may amount to about 600, who are principally engaged in the herring fishery. This place is much resorted to in the summer months by English merchants, chiefly from Liverpool, who come to purchase the wool collected in the neighbouring district.

The scenery about Fort William is wild and sublime. On all sides are lofty mountains, among which is Bennevis, 4380 feet, the highest mountain in Great Britain. South-west of the fort, and immediately under it, is that great arm of the sea, called *Linnhe Loch;* and, running north-west, is Lochiel, formed by an abrupt bend in the former lake at its very head. Owing to the proximity of the sea, and the mountainous character of the country, rain and fogs are very frequent. Those minds which are attuned to the enjoyment of dark and gloomy contemplation, may here roam at large in the element most congenial to them; but to others, who enjoy Nature only in her holiday attire, the aspect of the country will appear repulsive.

Here, during the Commonwealth, loyalty to the house of Stuart found its last refuge; and, in 1745, the same cause was principally upheld by the chieftains of this wild and inaccessible territory. The prejudices and feelings inherited from their ancestors had never been disturbed by being brought into collision with other opinions; the

Digitized by Google

spirit of the country approached them not: and though sixty years had rolled away since the period of the Revolution, their ancient faith was as unshaken and ardent as if the hereditary claim of the exiled family had been supported by recent possession. It is not a little remarkable, that the country of Banquo should, at the distance of many centuries, have furnished the warlike host that made the last attempt to restore the last of his successors. Judging of causes from effects, it will appear extraordinary, that the rent-roll of all the Highland chieftains engaged in the Rebellion did not exceed £12,000; and their whole possessions, twenty years ago, after all the improvements made upon them, did not exceed £80,000 per annum. It is a most erroneous notion, that the whole Highlanders embarked in the adventure of Prince Charles. Many of the great clans either stood aloof, or, like the Lowland Scots, actively supported the Government; and, in particular, the valour of Clan Campbell was conspicuous on the field of Culloden in favour of the King.

Connected with the original erection of Fort William there is an anecdote concerning Sir Ewan Cameron of Lochiel:—All the Highland chieftains, excepting Sir Ewan, had, one after the other, made their peace with Cromwell. General Monk left no means untried to bribe him into submission; his offers were magnificent, and Lochiel's friends vainly importuned him to submit. Monk at length determined upon constructing this fort as a check upon the clan. His troops arrived by sea, and brought with them such an abundance of materials, that they erected the fort in the course of a single day, and secured themselves against an attack which the Camerons were meditating. Sir Ewan observed their proceedings from a neighbouring eminence, and retired into the wood of Achadallin, on the north side of Lochiel, where he dismissed all his followers excepting thirty-eight chosen men. Five days after their arrival, the governor of the fort, Colonel Bigan, despatched 300 of his men in two vessels, which were to sail up Lochiel, and anchor on both shores near Achadallin. The chief being informed that their design was to cut down his wood and carry away his cattle, determined to make them pay dearly for their plunder. Favoured by the woods, he came close to the shore, and counted the enemy as they came out of the ships, and found that the number of armed men exceeded 140, besides a number of workmen with axes. The older men of the clan remonstrated against attacking a force so very superior, but the young men were eager for the encounter. Lochiel, then a young man himself, determined to seize the opportunity of serving his king; and, after addressing an

Digitized by Google

animated speech to his followers, they consented to the measure, upon the condition that he and his younger brother Allan should remain at a distance. Lochiel spurned the condition so far as respected himself; but caused his brother to be bound to a tree, and placed under the charge of a boy. The gallant youth, however, soon prevailed on the boy to release him, and hastened to the conflict. The Camerons, who were above thirty in number, kept their muskets and arrows till their muzzles and points touched the breasts of their enemies. The first discharge killed about thirty. The English defended themselves with admirable valour, but were at length overcome and driven into the sea by the Camerons. In the retreat, one of the strongest and bravest of the English officers darted from behind a bush upon Lochiel. The conflict between them was long and desperate. Lochiel disarmed his foeman, when they grappled, and both came to the ground. The Englishman got above the chief; but stretching out his neck to disengage himself, Lochiel sprung at his throat and bit it quite through, bringing away the mouthful, which he afterwards said was the sweetest he ever had in his life. After this, his foster-brother, perceiving a man on the deck of a vessel aiming his piece at him, threw himself before him, and received the shot in his breast. The loss of the English in this affair was 138, while Lochiel lost only five.

The tourist should visit the interesting objects in the vicinity of Fort William. About a mile north from the Fort, on the banks of the river Lochy, stand the magnificent and time-worn ruins of

INVERLOCHY CASTLE.

Having outlived all traditions of its origin, it is supposed to have been in ancient times the seat of Alpin royalty. It is narrated, that a league was signed here between our "gude Scots King" Achaius, and Charlemagne, when sixteen thanes or chiefs of the name of Cummin witnessed the league. The date of the erection of the present Castle is uncertain; but there is reason to presume, that it was built by one of the Cummins, probably in the reign of Edward I. of England, when that family was most powerful. It is a quadrangular building, with round towers at the angles; the walls are nine feet thick at the bottom, and eight feet above; the curtains measure about 100 feet, and the western tower, called *The Cummins' Tower*, appears to have been about fifty feet in height. A fosse from thirty to forty feet broad, and inclosing an area of an acre and a half, surrounds

Digitized by Google

the Castle, and was once filled with water from the river Lochy. At the great arched gate, between the south and east towers, are some remains of the masonry of the drawbridge. Three of the towers have sally-ports, with perpendicular loopholes, so contrived as to flank the curtain of the rampart, upon the summit of which there appears to have been two lines of parapets. Each tower communicates with the centre of the building, and also with the top of the ramparts, by a stair leading through the heart of the wall. It has been calculated, that the whole Castle would require from 500 to 600 men, besides reserves, to defend it.

In this neighbourhood was fought, in 1428, the great battle between Donald Balloch, brother of Alexander, Lord of the Isles, and the Earls of Mar and Caithness, in command of the king's troops. The latter were totally defeated; and among the slain was the Earl of Caithness. Here also, in February 1645, the clan Campbell, commanded by their chief, the Marquis of Argyle, were put to the rout by the Marquis of Montrose, when 1500 of the Campbells fell in the action. Montrose descended from the passes of Bennevis, as described in the "Legend of Montrose."

About four miles north of Fort William, on the brink of a tremendous precipice, overlooking the river Lochy, are the remains of a very ancient castle, called *Tor Castle*, which, according to tradition, was built at the same time with the one of Inverness. Banquo is supposed to have had his castle in this neighbourhood; and a charming walk along the Lochy, a little way below the ruins, still retains his name. It seems more than probable, therefore, that these are the ruins of Banquo's castle.

On the north side of Loch Lochy is the Bay of Arkaig, a short distance from which, in Glenarkaig, is Achnacarry, the mansion of Lochiel, chief of the Clan Cameron. Close beside the present building are the walls of the old mansion, burned by the Duke of Cumberland in 1746.

The tourist who is desirous of exploring the romantic Glennevis, will do well to employ a guide, as there is no regular road through it. The scenery of this glen is of the most gloomy grandeur. Above the house of Glennevis, where the valley turns to the left, is the green hill of Dundearduil on the summit of which are the remains of a vitrified fort. Beyond this point, the glen, changing to wild pine-clad steeps and ragged crags, is walled in and darkened by towering mountains; and along its bottom the river Nevis rages and foams over fragments of rocks.

Digitized by Google

A considerable way up the glen, the tourist comes to a remarkable cave or grotto, on the south side of the river, called *Haigh-t' Hovile*, or *Samuel's Cave*. It appears to have been formed by an immense rock being thrown or rested against the face of another, and presents an arch thirty feet long, eleven broad, and from six to fourteen feet high. At the mouth of the cave, which is only three feet and a half in height, is a perpendicular rock, about forty feet high. The cave has three divisions, the largest of which would give shelter to thirty persons; and its floor gradually slopes from its mouth downwards. At its extremity are two passages conducting into other recesses in the rock. One of these passages descends ten feet, the other ascends above the roof of the main cavern. Here some of the unhappy fugitives, from the field of Culloden, took up their abode, and lived for some time in security.

Opposite this rock, on the other side of the river, is a beautiful cascade, tumbling from the side of Bennevis, upwards of half a mile before the river reaches the glen. Two miles farther up the river is another cascade, upon the same side with the cave. After forcing its way among the rocks, it falls perpendicularly many hundred feet. These falls have by some been thought superior to those of Foyers.

GLENROY,

with its celebrated parallel roads, may now be described. These are situated in Lochaber, about fourteen miles north-east of Fort William. To reach them the tourist must return to High Bridge, over the Spean, eight miles from Fort William, where Glenroy may be said to commence, and proceed by the road to Badenoch, as far as Keppoch; thence a road strikes off on the left down the centre of Glenroy. There were originally three lines of these roads on both sides of the glen, of corresponding height, running along the declivities of the mountains which inclose Glenspean and Glenroy; but the lower line has been much effaced. They are generally from sixty to seventy feet in breadth. Of the three roads, the vertical distance from the lowest to the second is 212 feet; and from the second to the upper, eighty-two feet; the lowest is 600 feet above the bottom of the valley. Dr. Anderson, in his "View of the Agriculture of Aberdeenshire," thus speaks of them:—"These roads are carried forward along the sides of the hills, in a direction every where perfectly horizontal. Where ever they come to a vacuity in the hill, they bend inwards till they find the natural level; and where they come to a

Digitized by Google

river, instead of sinking down to the level of its bottom, or requiring to have a bridge directly across it to raise the ground to its proper level, they turn up the bank of the river, keeping still their horizontal direction, till they thus gradually reach the bottom of the stream; when, crossing it, and altering their direction once more, they pursue the course of the stream on the opposite bank till they reach the streak, when they proceed forward in the same horizontal direction as before." One opinion concerning these celebrated roads is, that they were made by the Scottish kings when they resided at Inverlochy. By men of science they are regarded as a natural phenomenon. The glen, in their opinion, was once a lake, which, having successively burst its barriers, and had its surface level reduced, each line of road is only what was the margin of the lake at a particular period. The late Captain Basil Hall discovered a valley in Peru, bounded by hills, along the side of which run parallel roads similar in all respects to those of Glenroy; and he accounts for their appearance by the same hypothesis we have been stating. Mr. C. Darwin, who witnessed similar appearances in South America, is inclined to the theory, that these indentations are beaches of the sea, formed in succession, as the land was by successive steps upraised from the level of the ocean to its present altitude.

The tourist, after visiting Glenroy, should proceed up the valley of the Spean, on which stream and its tributaries are several beautiful falls; from thence, twelve miles farther, along the road to Badenoch, when he will reach Loch Laggan, a lake of great interest to the antiquary. It is eight miles in length, and about one and a half in breadth; and the road proceeds along the whole extent of its northern shore. On the south side is the *Coill More* or *Great Wood*, the most considerable remnant of the Caledonian Forest. This was a famous place for hunting, and formerly abounded with deer and roe, until the introduction of sheep farming. In the middle of the Coill More is a place, called *Aist Merigie*, or "*The height on which a standard was wont to be erected.*" Here, too, is a place held sacred from the most remote antiquity, and said to be the burial place of seven kings of the ancient Caledonians, about the period when the Scots were driven by the Picts beyond the Tay, and had their seat of government at Dunkeld. At the east end of the lake stand the remains of an old church, dedicated to St. Kenneth, surrounded by a burying-ground which is still used. On the Loch are two islands, called *King's* and *Dog's Islands*. On the former are some ruins. The Pattach runs into the Loch at its east end, through a pass not much inferior to that of Leny.

Digitized by Google

The stranger at Fort William, if ambitious of enjoying the most sublime prospect in Great Britain, will ascend to the summit of

BENNEVIS.

This gigantic mountain is no less than 4380 feet in height. The rocks of the base consist of gneiss and mica slate, which rest upon a beautiful red coloured granite. The upper shoulder is formed of porphyry, while the summit consists of a dark coloured basalt. The ascent is by a ridge of the mountain towards the west, a short way up the river Nevis. The Hill of Glenurs limits the view until a height of 1500 feet is gained, when the pastoral beauties of the glen open to the view. Ascending higher, the prospect enlarges to the south-west —the strait of Corran, the isles of Shuna and Lismore, Mull, Seil, and Kerrera, beyond these, the lofty Paps of Jura appear within sight. To the north-west, the isles of Rum, Canna, and Skye, are distinctly seen; and, westward, the mountainous territory of Lochiel. At the altitude of 1700 feet, vegetation ceases, and the tourist walks over naked rocks or gravelly beds, called *scarnachs*, from which gush abundant springs of excellent water. Having gained the summit, and approaching the north-east side of the mountain, which is flat, he finds himself on the brink of a tremendous precipice, in the crevices of which snow lies throughout the whole year. The height of this rock is supposed to be equal to a third of that of the mountain. Here the tourist sees across the whole island, from the German Ocean to the Atlantic. Eastward, he beholds the chain of lakes which occupy the bottom of the Great Glen; and, to the south-east, Loch Laggan and Loch Rannoch. All around are lofty mountain summits; among which are seen Bencruachan, at the head of Loch Awe, in Argyleshire; Schehallien, Benmore, and Benlawers, in Perthshire; Bhillan in Glencoe; Benmore in Mull; Benwyvis and other hills in Rossshire; each of them surrounded by an assemblage of other mountains. At the distance of ninety miles, Colonsay seems to rise from the sea like a shade of mist, over the opening of the Sound of Mull. The verdant Lismore and Shuna, though distant thirty miles, appear as if immediately under the mountain. The whole extent of view is 170 miles, from the horizon of the sea at the Moray Frith, on the north-east, to the island of Colonsay on the south-west. The vistas, formed by the opening of the mountains, appearing to rise like ramparts from the valleys, are very grand. The eye travels along the course of noble rivers, and marks the relative bearings of different

Digitized by Google

lakes and islands; and the ocean, with its numerous friths and bays, indenting the western shores. Above is spread the vast dome of the sky, and no sound reaches the ear but that of the rushing wind.

It is proper here to mention, that an excursion to the summit of Bennevis, if the weather be favourable, will consume at least seven hours, allowing time for making observations.*

Leaving Fort William, the road is carried down the south side of Loch Linnhe, the view westward being bounded by the mountains of Ardnamurchan. Upon reaching Corran Ferry, nine miles from Fort William, it proceeds along the north shore of Loch Leven, a branch of the great Loch Linnhe stretching eastward; upon both sides it is bounded by lofty mountains, with summits pointed like spires; between them the tide rolls in with solemn majesty. The tourist will be amply repaid for his trouble in exploring the shores of this lake, which present to his view many striking and beautiful landscapes. Fourteen miles from Fort William he reaches the ferry across Loch Leven, and on the opposite side is the village and inn of

BALLAHULISH,

in the district of Appin, Argyleshire. The inn is placed in the midst of a scene seldom to be met with, and such as is likely to leave a lasting impression on the mind of the traveller. The narrow strait at the ferry is called *Calas ic Phatric*, from a tradition, that Patrick, a son of the king of Denmark, was drowned here. The road proceeds close by the extensive slate quarries of Ballahulish (which, in point of quality, are equal to any in the kingdom), and along the southern shore of Loch Leven for four miles, until it turns up the dark valley of

GLENCOE,

where the tourist has before him some of the most renowned scenery of Scotland. Glencoe is famous as the birth-place of Ossian, and noted for the massacre of its hospitable and unsuspecting inhabitants, committed by the Government troops in 1691. The particulars of that transaction are familiar to every one. It fixed an everlasting

* Steam-boats sail between Fort William and Glasgow twice a week, by which the tourist, instead of travelling by land from Fort William to Oban, a distance of eighty-two miles, may be conveyed by water. In that case, he will only lose a view of the scenery of Glencoe; for, after visiting the islands and returning to Oban, if he proceed to Inverary, he will have an opportunity of surveying the scenery between Oban and Dalmally, to be afterwards noticed.

Digitized by Google

stigma upon the reign of William and Mary. This heinous deed combined cruelty and treachery in a higher degree than any other public act to be met with in the annals of the country. The scenery of Glencoe is the wildest and most romantic of any in the Highlands, or perhaps in the British islands. The valley is remarkably narrow, and on every side black rocks, almost perpendicular, rise to a height of 3000 feet. On one side, their summits are jagged and broken for many miles, in some places shooting into lofty spires; and, at many parts, two opposite ranges approach so closely together, that they seem to hang over each other, as if to shut out the glen from the light of day. Among the hills, on the south side, is Malmor; and the celebrated Dun Fion, the Hill of Fingal, is conspicuous among those upon the north. In the middle of the valley is a small lake, and from it issues the stream of Cona, frequently alluded to in the poems of Ossian.

"Their sound was like a thousand streams that meet in Cona's vale, when, after a stormy night, they turn their dark eddies beneath the pale light of the morning." * * * "The gloomy ranks of Lochlin fell like the banks of the roaring Cona. If he overcomes, I will rush in my strength like the roaring stream of Cona." * * * "Why bends the bard of Cona, said Fingal, over his secret stream? Is this a time for sorrow, father of low-laid Oscar."

Glencoe is closed at its farthest extremity by the rugged mountains of Buchal Etive, over which is a road, that from its steepness and inequality, has obtained the appellation of *The Devil's Staircase*. The tourist may descend the Etive to the Loch of that name, thence along its shores to Bunawe and Inn of Taynuilt. This is a very romantic line; but, by keeping the road to the right, the hill is avoided, and after traversing a desolate country, the tourist arrives at

KING'S HOUSE,

distant twenty-eight miles and a half from Fort William. This inn was built about the period of the Rebellion 1745, for the accommodation of the troops, when marching through this dreary territory. Nine miles and a half beyond the King's House is Inveroran, on the left of which is Loch Tulla, scantily ornamented with pine and birch. Two miles beyond Inveroran the road crosses the river Orchy; and on the right is seen the pretty vale of Glenorchy, where the inhospitable desert which the tourist has passed, is succeeded by the most pleasing indications of fertility and cultivation. This valley or glen

Digitized by Google

is the property of the Marquis of Breadalbane, and gives the title of Viscount to his eldest son. About four miles from the bridge of Orchy the road touches upon the borders of Perthshire; and about three miles farther, the tourist reaches the small village and inn of

TYNDRUM,

situated at the head of Strathfillan in Perthshire, upon the line of the great military road from Stirling to Fort William, and distant from the latter forty-seven miles. In this neighbourhood are the lead mines of the Marquis of Breadalbane; and at a short distance is *Dalree*, or the *King's Field*, where King Robert Bruce, in 1306, sustained a severe defeat from Macdougal of Lorn. Leaving Tyndrum by the road which proceeds westward, the tourist will be gratified by fine views of the vale of Glenorchy and of Loch Awe. At the distance of eleven miles, the road reaches the village and excellent inn of

DALMALLY.

It is situated near to the head of Loch Awe, one of the most magnificent of the Highland fresh-water lakes, and is distant sixteen miles from Inverary.

The situation of the village is altogether most sequestered and romantic. The view from the old stone bridge over the Orchy is magnificent; looking westward, beneath you is seen the winding river, with its dark black salmon-pools, and its sparkling streams, skirted by the alder, ash, willow, birch, and pine trees; rich meadows covered with innumerable wild-flowers, and sloping to the water's-edge. The view is terminated by the mighty Bencruachan and adjacent mountains.

Loch Awe and its vicinity, more perhaps than any other district in the Highlands, abounds with memorials of distant ages, connecting the different religious and political eras in the history of the country. The lake is thirty miles in length, and of the average breadth of a mile. It is surrounded by mountains finely wooded, and remarkable for their height and steepness. Its surface is diversified by numerous groups of flat and verdant islands, beautifully tufted with trees, and many of them large enough to admit of being pastured. Upon the island of *Innis-Hail* are the remains of a convent. In the centre of one of the groups is the lovely Innis Chonnel, on which stand the ivy-mantled ruins of a once magnificent castle, the chief residence, at a very remote era, of the ancient family of Argyle. Near to this is

Digitized by Google

Innis-Erath, supposed to be the island to which the traitor Erath beguiled the fair Daura, as told in one of the songs of Selma. On this island are the remains of a chapel, and a cemetery still used as the burying-ground. On a promontory at the east end of the lake stands

KILCHURN CASTLE,

one of the most magnificent and picturesque ruins in the Highlands. The square tower was built, in 1440, by the famous Sir Colin Campbell, Knight of Rhodes, an ancestor of the Breadalbane family. Various additions were made to it by his descendants in succeeding ages. So late as 1745, a part of it was garrisoned by the King's forces. On a small island, not far from Kilchurn Castle, called *Fraoch Elan*, are the ruins of a castle. In 1267, this island was conferred by Alexander III. upon the chief of the Macnaughtons, on the condition of entertaining the King whenever he should pass that way.

Besides the numerous streams which tumble down from the surrounding mountains, Loch Awe receives a considerable river at each extremity, and discharges itself latterly by the river Awe, over a course of cataracts, into Loch Etive, an arm of the sea to the north, at Bunawe.

Rising from the north-east extremity of Loch Awe and the shores of Loch Etive, to the north-west, appears Bencruachan, the largest mountain in Argyleshire. Its perpendicular height is 3390 feet above the level of the sea, and its circumference, at the base, is upwards of twenty miles. Towards the north-east it is remarkably steep; on the south the ascent is gentle till near the summit, where it rises abruptly, and divides into two points, each having the form of a sugar-loaf. The sides of the mountain are covered with natural woods, which afford shelter to numerous herds of roes and red deer. To geologists, Bencruachan is very interesting. It is composed of reddish granite or porphyry, and near the bottom is found argillaceous schistus, intersected with veins of quartz and *lapis ollaris*. On the top, the sea-pink grows luxuriantly, and sea-shells have been found on the very summit. Before rain and other changes of weather, remarkable sounds are heard to issue from Bencruachan, Bendoran, and some other Highland mountains.*

* Water-spouts are not uncommon in the Highlands, and their effects are often terrible. In 1780, one of them broke on a mountain, in the neighbourhood of Loch Eck, and in its course swept away eight dwelling-houses, and covered ten acres of ground, on the banks of the lake, with the wreck which it brought from the mountain-

Digitized by Google

From the inn of Dalmally there is a beautiful view of Glenorchy, its appearance being much enlivened by a new church with a Gothic spire, built upon an islet formed by the river Orchy. The bridge over the river is a very picturesque object; and above this, the two streams of the Loy and Orchy unite. The lower part of the valley is adorned with a number of hamlets; westward, it is shut in by the gigantic Bencruachan; while Benloy, Bendoran, and other mountains, frown upon it from the opposite extremity. It ought to be mentioned, that the old church of Glenorchy, within sight of Dalmally, is of great antiquity; and in the churchyard are many ancient gravestones, said to have been brought from Innishail, having upon them the figures of armed warriors and emblematical devices.

Leaving Dalmally, the road then passes the church and manse of Glenorchy, and makes a long circuit round the head of Loch Awe, amid magnificent scenery. Two miles beyond Dalmally the road crosses the river Sray, by a bridge, which tumbles down from the gloomy Glensray, upon the right. After rain, a cataract up this glen may be seen from the road, appearing like a large white stripe on the side of a mountain. It is a mere streamlet, tumbling down four successive falls, from a height of 200 feet. When viewed from the bottom of the great gash which it has made in the mountain's side, it seems to descend from the clouds in one unbroken stream, and forms a grand spectacle. The whole vale is beautifully romantic.

The road passes the farm house of Corry, and turning westward, skirts the woody base of Bencruachan, the tourist having upon his left the Brunderawe, a great arm of the lake by which its waters are discharged. At the distance of seven miles from Dalmally, the whole lake bursts upon the view, and the different islands and ruins appear to great advantage. The road now ascends, and proceeding through a frightful chasm in the mountain, formed apparently by the disruption of one of its shoulders, is conducted along a precipice some hundred feet above the surface of the lake, which here finds an outlet by the river Awe, forming, in its course of five miles, a succession of interesting rapids. It was in this pass that King Robert Bruce, after he had obtained the ascendancy in Scotland, defeated the Macdougals of Lorn, in 1308. They were commanded by the son of the chief, who posted his followers here to oppose the passage of the Bruce. While the royal army was engaged in skirmishing, Douglas and other warriors ascended the mountain with a body of archers, and so galled the men of Lorn, that after a short resistance they were compelled to fly. In their flight they attempted to break

Digitized by Google

down the bridge over the Awe; but the royalists, who were close upon their rear, dispersed them with great slaughter. After this engagement Bruce ravaged Argyleshire, and took the Castle of Dunstaffnage.

Two miles farther, the road crosses the river Awe by a modern bridge,* from which a view is obtained of Loch Etive, and of Bunawe, with its smelting furnace. Proceeding for about other three miles, the tourist arrives at the wild and picturesque inn of

TAYNUILT,

at the distance of twelve miles from Dalmally. On an eminence near the inn is a rude monument to the memory of Nelson. About a mile towards the north is the village of Bunawe, where there is a ferry across Loch Etive. The wildness and solitude of the scenery of this lake are very striking and impressive; the northern shore above the ferry commands fine prospects of mountain grandeur. Loch Etive runs twenty miles into the country, and forms the north-western boundary of the district of Mid-Lorn. It is navigable to its farthest extremity, and its shores are indented with numerous creeks and bays, which afford excellent anchorage.

From Bunawe, Beneruachan may be ascended; the prospect from its summit is most extensive, comprehending all the Hebrides from Islay to Sky, with a vast range of mountains and lakes. The ascent is tedious, requiring eight or nine hours.

Leaving Taynuilt, the road, at the distance of four miles, descends to the shore of Loch Etive, beautifully fringed with wood; and three miles farther, reaches Connel Ferry, where the lake contracts, and at ebb-tide presents the extraordinary spectacle of what may be called a marine cataract. A reef of rocks runs across two-thirds of the channel, and through the remaining part the tide forces itself with fearful rapidity, until it gains the level of the reef, over which, at high tide, vessels may pass with perfect safety. In spring tides, and at half-ebb, the current descends over the reef with the thundering noise of a lofty cataract, though the fall does not exceed five or six feet.

The tourist wishing to visit the site of the fabulous *Beregonium*, will have to cross Connel Ferry, and proceed northward by an ex-

* Another road conducts from the bridge, along the north bank of the river, to the village of Bunawe, twelve miles from Dalmally, pleasantly situated at the mouth of the river Awe, where it falls into Loch Etive. Near the village is Inverawe House; and in the vicinity there is a forge, established in 1753 by an English company, where pig-iron is obtained from ore, imported from the west of England. A salmon-fishery is prosecuted at this place with some activity and success.

Digitized by Google

cellent road to Craignook, two miles beyond the landing place. Opposite to the island of Lismore, and upon this very spot, stands an insulated rock, on which is a vitrified fort. It is called *Balen-ri, The Town* or *House of the King;* it is also called *Dun M'Sniachan, The Hill of the Son of Sniachan.* Who the son of Sniachan was, tradition does not say; but there are strong reasons for believing Balen-ri to have been the Selma of Ossian, and the residence of Fingal; that the Fall of Connel is "The roaring Lora;" and that Dunstaffnage is Dunlora. The stream of Lutha falls into Loch Etive, on its northern shore. Near to the site of Beregonium is Lochnell House Obelisk, pleasantly situated on a peninsula, and opposite the fertile island of Lismore. The tourist should ascend the hill, from which the prospect is grand and impressive.

If the tourist be so inclined, he may proceed to Ballahulish, thence to Fort William by Shean Ferry. This is a very agreeable line; the great variety of wood and water renders the landscape particularly striking, especially in the neighbourhood of Ardmackrish and Aird. The traveller alternately passes Cuilcharran on the right, Ardmackrish, Barcaldine Castle, and Aird on the left, by Appin Kirk, &c., through a country highly interesting.

Proceeding from Connel Ferry for Oban, the road leaves the shore of Loch Etive, and takes a south-westerly direction. Two miles beyond the Ferry, the spacious ruins of the ancient and venerable

DUNSTAFFNAGE CASTLE,

the cradle of the Scottish monarchy, are seen surmounting a bold promontory, jutting into the lake. Unquestionably it is a place of great antiquity, and was a fixed residence of the Scottish kings. Here was kept the famous stone upon which they were crowned; it was removed to Scone soon after Kenneth II. mounted the Pictish throne. It is not a little extraordinary, that notwithstanding the various wars and invasions that convulsed the kingdom, endangering its independence, some of the ancient regalia should have been preserved here, with pious care, until the beginning of last century, when they were embezzled for the sake of their silver ornaments. There still remains, however, a battle axe of beautiful workmanship, ornamented with silver. Mr. Pennant was shown by Mr. Campbell, the proprietor, a little ivory image, found in the ruins of the Castle, representing a crowned monarch sitting in the coronation chair, with a book in his hand, containing the laws of the land.

Digitized by Google

The Castle appears to have been a square building, having round towers at three of its corners; the present entrance is by a ruinous staircase towards the sea. All that now remains of this venerable fabric are the outer walls; within them is a modern house, built for the residence of the proprietor. In 1308, Dunstaffnage Castle was possessed by Macdougal of Lorn; but reduced the same year by Robert Bruce. In 1455, James, the last Earl of Douglas, after his defeat in Annandale, fled hither to claim the protection of Donald, Lord of the Isles, who had made this Castle the seat of his power.

At a little distance from the Castle is a small roofless chapel of excellent workmanship, where some of the kings of Scotland are said to be buried. On the south side of it is a rock, stretching towards the chapel. The voice of a person speaking from one side of the rock is heard on the other side, so perfectly reverberated from the chapel, as to induce a belief that it proceeds from some one within the ruins. A short way beyond Dunstaffnage, the ruins of

DUNOLLY CASTLE

are seen upon the right. It stands in a very picturesque situation, upon the summit of a great basaltic rock, precipitous upon three sides. The principal part which remains is the donjon or keep; but fragments of other buildings, overgrown with ivy, attest that it had once been a place of importance, as large apparently as Dunstaffnage. This was the ancient Castle of the Macdougals of Lorn, whose lineal descendant occupies a mansion in its vicinity. The Macdougals derive their origin from Dugald, the second son of the mighty Somerled, who was Thane of Argyle and Lord of the Isles, about the middle of the twelfth century. Alexander of Lorn having married an aunt of the Red Comyn, who was slain by Bruce at the high altar of the Dominican church in Dumfries, became an implacable foe to that monarch. His son, inheriting the father's animosity, was dispossessed of the greater part of his possessions by David II. and his successors, who conferred them upon Stewart, called the Knight of Lorn, to whom the Campbells succeeded. Sunk from their high estate, the Macdougals continued in obscurity at Dunolly until 1715, when the representative of the family incurred the penalty of forfeiture for his concern in the Rebellion: "thus," as Sir Walter Scott observes, "losing the remains of his inheritance, to replace upon the throne the descendants of those princes, whose accession his ancestors had opposed at the expense of their feudal

Digitized by Google

grandeur." The estate, however, was afterwards restored to the family.

Farther on, the tourist comes within view of the island of Kerrera, directly opposite to the bay of Oban, and the dark and frowning mountains of Mull and Morven; and at the distance of five miles from Connel Ferry, the road enters the neat and thriving village of

OBAN,

situated upon the fine bay of that name, in the district of Lorn. Its situation is also extremely healthy, having good accommodation for bathing, excellent inns for the convenience of strangers, and markets amply supplied with provisions at moderate prices: it is thus a delightful summer residence. The bay is of a semicircular form, from twelve to twenty-four fathoms deep, and large enough to contain upwards of 300 sail of merchant vessels. The island of Kerrera stretches directly across, at the distance of half a mile, and defends it from the westerly winds. Situated near the opening of the great Loch Linnhe, with which the Caledonian Canal is connected, and in the track of coasting vessels passing from north to south, through the Sound of Mull, Oban is admirably adapted for trade, and is rapidly rising into consequence. The first considerable house in it was built as a store-room by a trading company in Renfrew. Upwards of fifty years ago it was constituted a port of customs, and building leases were granted to a great extent by Mr. Campbell of Dunstaffnage and other proprietors. But it owes its rise principally to two brothers, of the name of Stevenson, who settled there in 1778, and by engaging extensively in commerce, contributed much to the increase and prosperity of the place. In the neighbourhood are great beds of breccia, which present some curious examples of its alternation with sandstone and schistus.

There is a regular ferry, about two miles south-west from Oban, to Kerrera, distant half a mile, and from thence to Achnacraig in Mull, distant five miles. At Oban, boats may be procured upon very reasonable terms to these two islands, and to Staffa, Iona, Inchkenneth, and other islands of interest, which lie scattered in the great bay of Loch-na-Keal, upon the west coast of the island of Mull.

The excursion to Staffa and Iona may be made, either by the ferries from Oban to Kerrera, and to Achnacraig in Mull, from thence by land to Aros; or, what we would recommend in preference, from Oban, along the Sound of Mull, to Aros. The navigation of

Digitized by Google

the Sound of Mull presents a combination of sublime and romantic scenery, which assumes a variety of striking aspects as the vessel advances. It may be interesting to tourists to be informed, that during the summer season, steam-vessels sail from Glasgow for Staffa, Iona, &c., and also for Tobermory, in Mull, and Isle Oronsay in Skye.

THE HEBRIDES,

or Western Islands, amount to about 300, of which 86 are inhabited, and are calculated to contain 70,000 souls; the inhabitants belong to the ancient race of the Gael. In language, dress, customs, and manners, they are similar to the Highlanders of the mainland.

These islands, it is thought, were at first independent, and governed by their own princes, till the ninth century, when the Danes and Norwegians invaded and conquered them. They were thus the property of people hostile to Scotland, who frequently made predatory inroads on the mainland. These islands gradually became the haunts of pirates and robbers, who infested the coasts of Scotland and also of England. From these likewise were supposed to issue those swarms of freebooters, who were so destructive to the interest of commerce, and exacted contributions from almost every government in the north of Europe. The Hanseatic league was formed to oppose them. In the thirteenth century the Hebrides were nominally ceded to the Crown of Scotland; but they were still governed by powerful chieftains, who disclaimed royal authority. Somerled, Thane of Argyle, left two sons, Dugald and Reginald. The first got the Lordship of Argyle, with Mull, and the islands north of it, and was the progenitor of the Macdougals of Lorn; the other that of Kintyre, Islay, and the southern islands. These people, and their descendants and successors, are known in history by the name of the Lords of the Isles, as the Earls of Ross are sometimes by that of the Macdonalds of the Isles. They exercised royal authority, and even sometimes arrogated to themselves the name. Their alliance was courted, and sometimes obtained by the English monarchs; they often carried their arms into the mainland, and once burned and destroyed Inverness.

England, in the time of James III., courting the friendship of that monarch, the power of the Lords of the Isles was broken; and, on condition of pardon, the Earl of Ross recognised the authority of the Scottish monarch, and obtained pardon, but was deprived of the earldom. Petty warfare, however, still characterized these remote

Digitized by Google

places, and James V. made a voyage to the Isles, to restore peace and security. He examined charters, and wherever there occurred any error in them, he deprived the lairds of their ill-gotten lands, and bestowed them on friends, or united them to the Crown. He brought away with him several of the leaders, and made them find security for themselves and their vassals. The Macdonalds, however, having again rebelled against royal authority, a grant of the whole of Kintyre was given by the King to the Earl of Argyle and his descendants. The King caused a survey of these islands and of the Scottish coast to be taken by the pilot Alexander Lindesay, which was published in Paris in 1583, by Nicholay, geographer to the French king.

The union of the crowns of Scotland and England gave a death-blow to the independent power of the Macdonalds of the Isles, and they peaceably sunk into the rank of British subjects. They long retained, however, their lofty spirit. One of them happening to be in Ireland, was invited to an entertainment by the lord-lieutenant; and being among the last who came in, he seated himself at the foot of the table, near the door. The lord-lieutenant asked him to sit beside him. Macdonald, who did not understand English, asked, "What says the carle?"—"He bids you move to the head of the table."—"Tell the carle, that wherever Macdonald sits, *that* is the head of the table." The family is represented by Lord Macdonald, whose principal residence is in the Isle of Skye, but whose title is Irish.

The tourist, leaving Oban to visit the islands, may touch at Kerrera, lying at the mouth of the bay, and from which there is a regular ferry to the Island of Mull. Kerrera is four miles long, and from one to two broad; it affords noble prospects of the Bay of Oban, and of the magnificent range of mountains which incloses the Linnhe Loch. Upon the south point of the island stand the ruins of the Castle of Gylen. Kerrera possesses two good harbours, called *Ardintrive* and *Horse-shoe Bay*. In the latter, Alexander II., King of Scotland, anchored a large fleet, which he had assembled for an expedition against the Danes; but having caught a fever, he was removed on shore, where he expired in 1249. The place where his pavilion was erected, is called *Dal-righ* or the *King's Place*.

From Kerrera the tourist will stretch across to the Sound of Lismore, keeping that beautiful island almost in front. Lismore is situated at the opening of Loch Linnhe, and also at the opening of the Sound of Mull, at a distance of about four miles from the coast of Lorn. During ebb tide there is seen, near to the point of

Digitized by Google

Lismore, the Lady Rock—a name connected with a tale of horror which serves as the groundwork of Miss Baillie's tragedy of "The Family Legend." Maclean of Duart, in Mull, having conceived a violent dislike to his wife, who was of the family of Argyle, caused her to be left upon this rock at low water, with the design that she should be drowned by the first tide; but some Campbells happening to pass in a boat, they rescued her, and conveyed her to her friends. Maclean believed her to have perished; and after giving out that she had died suddenly, and causing a mock funeral to be solemnized, with all the pomp and circumstance of woe, he hastened to Inverary to condole with her relations. In the midst of a festival, held in honour of Maclean's arrival, he was confounded by the sudden appearance of his injured wife. He left the house unmolested, but the lady's brother followed and slew him.

Lismore is about nine miles in length, and one in breadth; it rests upon a bed of limestone, and is exceedingly fertile. Anciently it was the seat of the Bishop of Argyle, who was frequently styled *Episcopus Lismorensis*. The chancel of the cathedral was converted into the parish church about sixty years ago. The ruins of the Bishop's castle are to be seen about four miles to the west of the church. There are several vestiges of fortified camps, and an old castle, said to have been erected by the Danes. Within half a mile of the church is one of the circular towers built without cement, so common in the western isles and coasts, in Caithness, and in the Orkneys. The greatest curiosities in this island are horns of the elk and bison, of prodigious size, said to have been found in the soil. The pith of one of the latter, though much shrivelled, is twelve inches in circumference at the root. Tradition says, that the island was once a deer forest, and that some of Fingal's huntings took place here. The inhabitants point out *Sha-nan-ban Fioun*, "*The Hill of the Fingalian fair ladies.*"

It is not usual for tourists from Oban to land at Lismore. After nearing it, they leave it upon the right, and bear up the Sound of Mull, a long and narrow channel, of great depth, having upon the right the district of Morven, indented by numerous salt-water lakes, and on the left the mountainous coast of Mull. The prospects from the Sound are very striking. To the south-east appear the vast mountains of Lorn, among which Bencruachan raises its enormous bulk; and to the north are seen the huge range of the hills of Ardnamurchan. Many ruinous castles, situated generally upon cliffs overhanging the ocean, add interest to the scene. In fine weather, a grander and more impressive scene, both from its natural beauties

Digitized by Google

and associations with ancient history and tradition, can hardly be imagined. Near to the opening of the Sound, upon the coast of Mull, is Auchnacraig Village, between which and Oban there is a regular ferry. Farther on, upon the same coast, are the romantic ruins of Duart Castle, the ancient seat of the chief of the Macleans, seated upon a bold headland, and supposed to be of Danish construction. Close to it is a fine bay, and on the right is seen the opening of the Linnhe Loch, which separates Lismore from Morven. Farther on, upon the left, is the church of Craiganure; and in front, upon the opposite coast, appear the point of Ardtornish, and the ruins of the ancient castle of that name. The situation and strength of this Castle are well described in the following lines of Sir Walter Scott's *Lord of the Isles*: —

"Ardtornish, on her frowning steep,
'Twixt cloud and ocean hung—
Hewn in the rock, a passage there,
Sought the dark fortress by a stair,
So straight, so high, so steep,
With peasant's staff, one valiant hand
Might well the dizzy pass have mann'd
'Gainst hundreds arm'd with spear and brand,
And plunged them in the deep."

Ardtornish Castle was a great stronghold of the Lords of the Isles; here they assembled what have been called their parliaments; and from this place, John, Earl of Ross and Lord of the Isles, in 1461, granted a commission to his trusty and well-beloved cousins, Ronald of the Isles, and Duncan, Archdean of the Isles, empowering them to negotiate a treaty with Edward IV. of England.

Below the Castle is the Bay, where, according to the Minstrel, Robert Bruce, accompanied by his brother Edward and his sister Isabella, cast anchor, when

——"The lights of eve were past,
And louder sung the western blast,
On rocks of Inninmore."

Above the Castle of Ardtornish is Ardtornish House; and upon the opposite shore is Scallasdale, or Macalister's Bay, where there is good anchorage. Farther on, upon the right, the beautiful Loch Aline, is seen to stretch four miles inland. Its shores are adorned with copsewood, and at its head are the ruins of an ancient castle. Proceeding farther up the Sound, the church of Keill is seen upon the right, and Pennygowan upon the left. The tourist will now steer

Digitized by Google

for Aros Bay on the coast of Mull, upon entering which he will observe, upon the right, Killundine Castle; and looking up the Sound, the hills of Ardnamurchan at a distance. It is recommended to land at

AROS,

where there is an inn, and where guides and horses may be procured to conduct tourists to the head of Loch-na-Keal, on the opposite side of the island, a distance of three miles and a half; and from thence to Laggan Ulva, eight miles farther, which is the point of embarkation for the other islands to be visited.

Aros is a small village, and is chiefly remarkable for the ruins of the Castle of Aros, built on a steep rock, overhanging the sea, and fortified on the land side by a moat and drawbridge. It was one of the residences of the Lords of the Isles. King Robert Bruce granted a charter, still extant, dated at Aros, of lands in Ardnamurchan, in favour of one of the clan Macdonald, whose valour had contributed to the victory of Bannockburn. At Aros is the seat of the factor of the Duke of Argyle, who is the principal proprietor of the island.

THE ISLAND OF MULL

is of considerable extent, but so intersected by arms of the sea, that while its greatest diameter is only about twenty-five miles, its circumference exceeds 300. It is hilly and even mountainous; the soil, being either gravelly or moorish, is chiefly adapted for grazing. On the mountains there are excellent sheep-walks, and sheep have become the favourite stock of the island. There are few inclosures, and no tillage, excepting upon the coast; the consequence is, that while the island exports great quantities of live stock, it is compelled to import grain. The only village of any note upon the island is Tobermory, near the head of the Sound, and seven miles beyond Aros; it was founded in 1788, by the British Society, for the encouragement of the Fisheries, and has progressively increased. Tobermory has a custom-house and post-office, and there is also a considerable salt-store, for supplying the busses and boats during the fishing season. It is excellently adapted, from its situation, for a fishing station, having a fine bay, sheltered by the Isle of Calve. In 1588, the Admiral's ship of the *Invincible* Spanish Armada was blown up in this bay, where it had been forced by a violent storm for shelter.

Digitized by Google

Quitting Tobermory, we enter Loch Sunart. Seven miles from Tobermory, on the Ardnamurchan coast, is the Castle of Mingarry, which

"——— sternly placed,
O'erawes the woodland and the waste."

The ruins, which are tolerably entire, are surrounded by a very high wall, forming a kind of polygon, for the purpose of adapting itself to the projecting angles of a precipice, overhanging the sea, on which the Castle stands.

The mineralogy of this island is very interesting. A great part of it lies upon a bed of greenstone or whinstone; and in many places the rocks are basaltic, and have the regular columnar form. Limestone is abundant, and coal has been found in different parts; but the seams are too poor to admit of being wrought to advantage. Near Aros are some rocks of that rare mineral, called *white lava*. In the mountain of Benenich, there was discovered a singular mineral substance,—a zeolite, or compound silicious spar, impregnated with petroleum. Pebbles of great variety and beauty are found upon the shore; there are also great beds of the finest sandstone and granite. At Balphetrish is the famous Ringingstone. It is seven feet long by six broad, and four feet and a half thick; of a dull grey colour, spotted with black mica, and totally different from the surrounding rocks. When struck with a hammer, it yields a sound like brass or cast-iron; and it is so hard, that it is scarcely possible to break off the smallest bit. There are many caves in the island, two of them on the western coast, in the district of Gribon, rather remarkable. They are called the *Ladder Cave* and *Mackinnon's Cave*.

The greatest mountain in this island is Benmore, near the head of Loch-na-Keal. It is supposed to rise 3000 feet above the level of the sea, and commands a view of nearly all the Hebrides. *Bientalindh*, to which sailors give the name of the *Sugar Loaf*, also commands an extensive prospect. On all the great mountains in the island are numerous herds of deer, with large coveys of grouse, blackcock, and other game.

On the shores of Mull, a crag is pointed out, overhanging the sea, concerning which there is the following tradition:—Some centuries since, the chief of the district, Maclean of Lochbuy, had a great hunting excursion, and to grace the festivity, his lady attended with her only child, an infant then in the nurse's arms. The deer, driven by the hounds, and hemmed in by surrounding rocks, flew to a narrow pass, the only outlet they could find. Here the chief had

Digitized by Google

placed one of his followers to guard the deer from passing, but the animals rushed with such impetuosity, that the poor man could not withstand them. In the rage of the moment, Maclean threatened him with instant death; but this punishment was commuted to a whipping, or scourging, in the face of his clan, which in these feudal times was considered a degrading punishment, fit only for the lowest of menials and the worst of crimes. The clansman, burning with anger and revenge, rushed forward, plucked the tender infant, the heir of Lochbuy, from the hands of the nurse, and bounding to the rocks in a moment, stood on an almost inaccessible cliff projecting over the water. The screams of the agonized mother and chief at the awful jeopardy in which their only child was placed, may be easily conceived. Maclean implored the man to give him back his son, and expressed his deep contrition for the degradation he had, in a moment of excitement, inflicted on his clansman. The other replied, that the only conditions on which he would consent to the restitution were, that Maclean himself should bare his back to the cord, and be publicly scourged as he had been! In despair, the chief consented, saying, he would submit to any thing, if his child were but restored. To the grief and astonishment of the clan, Maclean bore this insult, and when it was completed, begged that the clansman might return from his perilous situation with the young chief. The man regarded him with a smile of demoniac rage; and lifting the child high in the air, plunged with him into the abyss below. The sea closed over them, and neither, it is said, ever emerged from the tempestuous whirlpools and basaltic caverns that yawned around them, and still threaten the inexperienced navigator on the shores of Mull.

The tourist may now cross the island from Aros to the head of Loch-na-Keal, where, in general, a boat may be procured, for the purpose of proceeding to Staffa or Ulva. There is no inn here; but by going down the north side of the lake, and passing some farm-houses, the tourist arrives at the village of Laggan Ulva, opposite to the small island of Ulva, which stretches in front of it. Along this part of the coast, basaltic columns are very conspicuous. About a mile to the north is a very singular cataract. A stream, collected from the mountain, tumbles in one unbroken descent, from a rock sixty feet in height, directly into the ocean.

From Laggan there is a regular conveyance at all times to Ulva; and upon the island there is an inn near to Ulva House, where boats are always in readiness to convey the tourist to Staffa and other

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google



W. Banks, delt

W. H. Lizars, Sulpt.

Digitized by Google

islands. Near to Ulva, on its western side, is the smaller island of Gometra, containing some basaltic pillars; and on the southern side of Ulva is the little verdant island of Inchkenneth, lying close upon Mull. Upon this island there once stood a seminary of monks, and the vestiges of their chapel are still to be seen. Here also Dr. Samuel Johnson was hospitably entertained, at their sequestered residence, by Sir Allan Maclean and his daughters. Ulva commands a grand view of the mountains which bound Loch-na-keal.

STAFFA

is situated about eight miles from the coast of Mull, and six miles south-west from Ulva. The island is of an irregular figure, and nearly two miles in circumference, presenting a sort of table land, bounded by cliffs varying in height, and broken into numerous recesses and promontories. The greatest elevation is 144 feet, which is on the south-western side. Its surface is covered with a rich verdure, and in summer it is pastured by black cattle. There is now neither a house nor a shepherd's hut upon the island. Staffa is the property of Ranald M'Donald, Esq.

Between Ulva and Staffa a number of islets are interspersed, mostly uninhabited, though upon some of them will be observed the vestiges of ancient forts. The eastern coast of Staffa may almost always be safely approached: the usual and most frequented landing-place is on that side of the island. When the weather is moderate, a landing may also be readily effected at various other places.

As the tourist sails along the eastern shore of the island, its singular formation becomes gradually more apparent. Near the landing-place occurs the first group of pillars. They are small and irregular, lying in many different directions; but on approaching the Clamshell Cave, their dimensions considerably increase. At this place commence those magnificent columns which form the great attraction of this celebrated spot. The precipitous face of Staffa extends from the Clamshell Cave on the south-east, to the Cormorant's (or M'Kinnon's) Cave on the south-west side. The highest point of this face lies between Fingal's Cave and the Boat Cave, and is 112 feet from high-water mark.

The name of the Clamshell Cave originated in the resemblance it is supposed to bear to a shell of that description. The appearance and disposition of the variously curved columns are here exceedingly remarkable and striking. Upon the left of the entrance, and

Digitized by Google

overhanging it, they extend from forty to fifty feet without a joint and are bent so as to form a series of ribs, not unlike the timber of a ship. On the other side, the broken ends of columns bear a general resemblance to the surface of a honeycomb. The inside o this cave is thirty feet in height, sixteen or eighteen in breadth a the entrance, and one hundred and thirty feet in length.

Detached from the Clamshell Cave is the noted rock, calle *Buachaille*, "*The Herdsman*," about thirty feet high. It consist of a mass of columns resting against each other, and meeting til they form a conical body, which appears to lie on a bed of curve horizontal columns, visible only at low water. Immediately beyon this spot the columnar range becomes erect and more regular; an here the great causeway, which is formed of the broken ends o columns, once continuous to the height of the cliffs, presents a extensive surface, terminating in a projecting point at the eastern side of the great cave.

On rounding the south-eastern promontory, the exterior of FINGAL'S CAVE presents itself to the view. The original Gaelic name is *Uaimh Binn*, "*The Musical Cave*," a name derived from the echo of the waves. The wonders of this place cannot be thoroughly seen unless it be entered in a boat, by which it is accessible generally in all states of the tide. The entrance to the cave, which is about sixty feet high, and forty-two feet wide, resembles a Gothic arch. The stupendous columns that bound the interior sides of the cave are perpendicular, and being frequently broken and grouped in a variety of ways, a very picturesque effect is produced. The roof in some places is formed of rock, and in others of the broken ends of pillars, from the interstices of which have exuded stalactites, producing a variety of beautiful tints, which have a fine effect, the whole resembling mosaic work. As the tide never ebbs entirely out, the only floor of this cave is the beautiful green sea, reflecting from its bosom those tints which vary and harmonise with the darker hues of the rock. The appearance of Fingal's Cave strongly excites the wonder and admiration of visitors, who are overpowered by the magnificence of the scene. The broken range of columns, forming the exterior causeway already noticed, is continued on each side within the cave. This want of uniformity in the pavement becomes more regular on the eastern side, and admits of access nearly to the farthest extremity.

The finest views are obtained on the right of the entrance, from the end of the causeway, about low water, which is the most favourable period for viewing the beauties of the cave; and, if possible

Digitized by Google

with the morning sun. From this position, also, the front presents a solid mass of great breadth of surface. The entrance of the cave forms, as it were, a frame, which gives relief to the view, while the eye explores the vast recess. Other views of the opening of the great cave, scarcely less striking, may be procured from the western smaller causeway.

The variety and grandeur of the scenery of Staffa, and particularly of Fingal's Cave is such, that on repeated visits, it continues to rise in the estimation of all who are capable of relishing such stupendous operations of Nature.

The following are the dimensions of the cave, as stated in the account of Sir Joseph Banks, published by Mr. Pennant:—

	Feet.	Inches
Length of the cave from the rock without	371	6
" " from the pitch of the arch	250	0
Breadth of the cave at the mouth	53	7
" " at the farther end	20	0
Height of the arch at the mouth	117	6
" " at the end	70	0
Height of an outside pillar	39	6
" of one at the north-west corner	54	0
Depth of the water at the mouth	18	0
" " at the bottom	9	0

The cave runs into the rock in the direction of north-east by east by the compass.

Subjoined is the measurement of the same cave by Dr. M'Culloch, to whose interesting account of Staffa we have been greatly indebted:—

	Feet.
Height from the water at mean tide to the top of the arch	66
From the top of the arch to that of the cliff above	30
Pillars on the western side	36
Pillars on the eastern side	18
Breadth of the cave at the entrance	42
Breadth of the cave near the inner extremity	22
Length of the cave	227

Proceeding westward, the height of the columns gradually increases as they recede from the great cave, their altitude being fifty-four feet at low water.

The *Boat Cave*, so called from being accessible only by sea, and that only in calm weather and at high water, is situated nearly in the central part of the range. Although of small dimensions,

Digitized by Google

compared to the scene which has just been described, it is highly picturesque; the symmetry of the columns over it is also more perfect than the exterior of Fingal's Cave. It consists of a long opening, like the gallery of a mine. Its height is about sixteen feet above high water, its breadth twelve, and its length about one hundred and fifty feet.

The *Cormorant's Cave*, named from the birds of that kind which frequent it in great numbers, is known by the name of *M'Kinnon's Cave*. It lies at the western extremity of the great south-western face, and is of easier access by water than Fingal's Cave, in consequence of the greater breadth of its entrance; but it possesses neither the symmetry nor magnificence of the great cave. The range of columns over the front is very beautiful, being hollowed into a concave recess, while the superior part presents a sort of geometric ceiling. The roof and walls are uniform and smooth. The height of this cave is fifty feet, the breadth forty-eight, and the length two hundred and twenty-four feet.

The most interesting views are from those points along the southern coast of the island, that have a command of the whole range of columns of the great façade, with the openings of one or of all the caverns already described.

On the north-east coast there are five small caves, remarkable for the loud reports which are heard when the sea breaks into them, resembling the distant discharges of heavy ordnance.

The island of Staffa lies in the same longitude with the celebrated Giant's Causeway, on the north coast of Ireland, and has probably been produced by the same violent effort of nature. Its name is Norwegian, and derived from *Staf*, its pillars having been supposed to resemble staves. The great southern face, extending from the Clamshell Cave to the Cormorant's Cave, and probably the whole island of Staffa, is formed of three distinct beds of rock of unequal thickness, and inclined towards the east in an angle of about nine degrees. The lowest is a conglomerate trap tuff; the middle one is composed of basaltic columns, in most cases placed vertically to the plane of their bed; the upper stratum is shapeless trap tuff, intermixed with small basaltic columns; basaltic veins also traverse the fundamental stratum. The thickness of this lowest bed, on the western side, is about fifty feet; but in consequence of the inclination, it disappears under the sea a little to the westward of the great cave. The columnar bed is of unequal depth, being only thirty-six feet on the western side, and fifty-four where it disappears in the sea, near

Digitized by Google

Fingal's Cave. The inequality of the upper bed forms the contour of the island.

The average diameter of the basaltic columns is about two feet, but they often extend to four. Their figures are different, and the number of their sides varies from three to nine; but the pentagon and hexagon are the prevalent forms.

It is singular, that this island, though one of the greatest curiosities in nature, should have remained, until within the last half century, nearly unnoticed, if not unknown. Its principal cave is distinguished by its association with the memory of Fingal; but no particular circumstances have been adduced to connect its history with that of the hero whose name it bears. In the year 1772, it was visited by Mr. Leach, a native of Ireland, at whose instance Sir Joseph Banks, then on his way to Iceland, was induced to examine it. His description, as published by Pennant, stimulated similar researches.

IONA OR ICOLMKILL,

lies at the distance of about nine miles south-west from Staffa, and to the west of Mull, from which it is separated by a narrow sound. Between Staffa and Iona there is generally a very heavy swell of the sea; the navigation is, however, not dangerous. Both islands lie in the great bay, called *Loch-na-Keal*, which almost bisects the island of Mull.

As the tourist approaches Iona, the tower of the cathedral is a conspicuous object in the view. The common name of the island is I, pronounced *Ee;* it is also frequently called *Icolmkill* or *I-columb-kill*, "*The Island of Columba's Cell;* but writers usually bestow upon it the more euphonious name of *Iona*, which is of monkish origin, and signifies the "*Island of Waves.*" This small but celebrated island, to use the memorable words of Dr. Johnson, "was once the luminary of the Caledonian regions, whence savage clans and roving barbarians derived the benefits of knowledge and the blessings of religion."

Before the introduction of Christianity, it is said there was a druidical establishment upon the island; and a green eminence, close to the Sound, still retains the name of the *Druids' Burial-place.* In the year 565, according to Bede, the famous St. Columba landed here from Ireland, to preach Christianity to the Picts, who conferred upon him a grant of this island. Here he founded a cell of monks, who, until the year 716, differed from those of the Church of Rome,

Digitized by Google

both in the observance of Easter and in the clerical tonsure. Columba, after leading a most examplary life, died in the odour of sanctity, in the seventy-seventh year of his age. The religious establishments founded by him continued to flourish, and to send out bishops and priests to many quarters, for two centuries; but in the year 807, the Danes invaded the island, slew some of the monks, and compelled the others, with Collach their abbot, to seek safety by flight.

On the retreat of the Danes, the monastery was taken possession of by monks of the order of Cluny, who held it until the general dissolution of monastic institutions, when the revenues were united to the see of Argyle; and, on the abolition of Episcopacy in Scotland, it became the property of the Duke of Argyle.

Of the venerable remains of antiquity in this island, the real dates are involved in obscurity. The Cathedral is said to have been rebuilt by Queen Margaret, about the latter end of the eleventh century. It is constructed of fine sienite, in the form of a cross, and dedicated to St. Mary. The length of the Cathedral or Abbey Church, from east to west, is 160 feet, the breadth 24, and the length of the transept 70. Over the centre rises a handsome square tower, about 70 feet high, divided into three stories, and supported by four arches; these arches rest on pillars, about ten feet high, and eight and a half in circumference, on the capitals of which are sculptured several grotesque figures and devices in bas-relief. The tower is lighted above by two windows, one of them circular, and of peculiar construction. In this Cathedral, various styles of architecture are observed; the large east window is a beautiful specimen of Gothic workmanship. In the court of the Cathedral are two crosses; that called *St. Martin's Cross* is very elegant, and formed of one piece of red granite, fourteen feet high; the other, called *St. John's Cross*, is much broken.

The high altar, of white marble, which stood at the head of the chancel, has been removed piecemeal, from a superstitious notion, that a fragment of it was a protection against shipwrecks and other calamities; but the font is in perfect preservation. Near to the place where the altar stood, on the north side of the choir, is a tombstone of black marble; on it is a fine recumbent figure of the Abbot M'Fingon in his sacred robes, with the crosier in his hand, and with four lions at the angles. The stone is supported by four pedestals, about a foot high, and round the margin is this inscription:—"*Hic jacet Johannes MacFingon, abbas de Ji, qui obiit*

Digitized by Google

anno M.D. cujus animo propicietur altissimus. Amen." Opposite to this is a similar monument, executed in freestone, to the memory of the Abbot Kenneth, but it is much defaced; and on the floor is the figure of an armed knight.

Contiguous to the Cathedral are the remains of the cloisters and also of the college, containing stone seats in niches for the disputants. At a short distance is shown a spot, where lie concealed the sacred black stones, upon which the Highland chieftains used to swear to an observance of contracts and alliances. On the north of the Cathedral are the remains of the bishop's house, with his grounds and garden still enclosed; and near to it is a cell, said to be the burial-place of St. Columba.

On the south of the Cathedral is a small chapel, called *St. Oran's Chapel*, sixty feet long and twenty-two feet broad, now unroofed, but otherwise very entire, and supposed to be of higher antiquity than the other edifices upon the island. Within it are numerous tombs of different dates, and there are many carved stones on the pavement. A tombstone, elaborately sculptured, is pointed out as the grave of Oran, who was the friend and associate of Columba.

Iona anciently was the usual cemetery of the Scottish kings. This is the holy ground alluded to by Shakspeare, in the tragedy of *Macbeth*, as assigned for the sepulture of Duncan's body :—

> ——— " Carried to Colm's-kill,
> The sacred storehouse of his ancestors,
> And guardian of their bones."

This distinction it acquired partly from its peculiar sanctity, and partly from a belief, in an ancient Gaelic prophecy, thus rendered into English :—

> " Seven years before that awful day,
> When time shall be no more,
> A dreadful deluge shall o'ersweep
> Hibernia's mossy shore;
> The green-clad Isla, too, shall sink,
> While, with the great and good,
> Columba's happier isle shall rear,
> Her towers above the flood."

So great was the reputation of Iona, as a receptacle for the remains of humanity, that besides many kings of Scotland, four kings of Ireland, eight Norwegian monarchs, and one king of France, repose, it is said, in a small enclosure, called *Reilig Ouran*, to the south of the chapel. Near the royal tombs, and within the same

Digitized by Google

sanctuary, are interred many of the Lords of the Isles. The tombstones are numerous, but so overgrown or defaced, that few of the inscriptions are legible.

The Chapel of the Nunnery, dedicated to St. Oran, is still in good preservation, but the roof has recently fallen; its length is sixty feet, and its breadth twenty. The nuns were canonesses of the order of St. Augustine, and at the first establishment of the monastery, resided on a small isle near Iona, still called the "*Isle of Nuns.*" At the east end of the chapel is the tomb of the last prioress, now much defaced. Her figure is carved in alto-relievo, on a slab of black marble, having the figure of an angel on each side. The Virgin Mary is represented with a mitre on her head, and the Infant in her arms, and above her are the figures of the sun and moon. At her feet are inscribed the words, "*Sancto Maria, ora pro me;*" and round the stone is the following inscription, in Saxon or old English characters:—"*Hic jacet Domina Anna Donaldi Ferleti filia, quondam prioressa de Iona, quæ obiit M.D.XImo, cujus animam (altissimo) commendamus.*" There are many other monuments within this building, but they are much defaced.

To the northward of the nunnery chapel are the remains of a causeway leading to the Cathedral, called the *Main Street.* It is joined by two others, one of them called the *Royal Street,* and the other *Martyr Street,* leading to the Bay of Martyrs, where, it is said, the illustrious dead were landed for interment. On the west side of Martyr Street is an elegant cross, called *M'Lean's Cross,* being one of a great number standing at the time of the Reformation, but ordered to be demolished, by a decree of the Synod of Argyle, about the year 1560.

The monastery of Iona was formerly the repository of the most ancient Scottish records, and its library is said to have contained some valuable treasures of literature. Æneas Sylvius, afterwards Pope Pius II., when in Scotland in 1436, intended to have visited Iona in search of the lost books of Livy, but was prevented by the death of James I. There is, however, nothing authentic by which we are enabled to estimate the loss sustained by the destruction of this library; we only know that it no longer exists.

Iona was the principal seminary of the Culdees, and also the asylum of learning during the dark period of the middle ages. From this sequestered spot a feeble and doubtful light shone upon benighted Europe; and the vestiges of the edifices that are still

Digitized by Google

to be seen here, connected as they are with a very early period of Scottish history, impart a venerable character to the present aspect of the island.

Iona is about three miles long and one mile broad. The surface is unequal; on the east side it is flat, and here is the village of Threld, situated upon the Bay of Martyrs, containing about 450 inhabitants. A place of worship has lately been erected here, the want of which was severely felt by the people. In the middle the island rises into eminences, the greatest elevation being about 400 feet; on the west side it is rugged and rocky. The hills produce fine pasture, and along the shore are some pleasant plains, which are tolerably well cultivated. It abounds in valuable minerals, particularly a beautiful green serpentine. Near the southern extremity of the island there is a quarry of white marble.

In the Bay of Port-na-curaich, where Columba is said to have first landed, are found nodules of nephrite. These beautiful pebbles are of a green colour, and are made into trinkets of various kinds; they are sometimes set in silver, and worn by the Hebrideans as amulets, and they are also offered for sale by the natives to strangers visiting the island. Among the ruins, and in other places, are to be found several rare plants. Of the numerous islets and rocks around Iona, those upon its eastern coast only are composed of red granite; and this circumstance renders it not improbable, that the island was formerly united to the granite coast of Ross in Mull.

The ruins are much dilapidated, but they are now preserved by a strong wall, erected round the principal parts by the family of Argyle. If we are to believe the natives, St. Columba foretold the profanation of his abode, and that it would one day be restored to its original splendour and renown. It may be remarked, that the Bishops of the Isles resided here after the Isle of Man was separated from them, and erected into a distinct see, in the reign of Edward I. of England, when his bishops assumed the title of Bishops of Sodor and Man, which, before that event, was enjoyed by the Bishops of the Isles. During the period when the Norwegians, and after them the M'Donalds, possessed the Western Isles, those parts of their dominions, situated north of the point of Ardnamurchan were denominated *Nordereys*, signifying the northward isles; those situated south of that point were called *Sudereys*, the southward isles. The latter, forming the more important division, gave their name, corrupted into Sodor, to the bishopric, which, after the separation above alluded to, was retained by the Bishops of Man.

Digitized by Google

ISLE OF SKYE.

The most direct road to the Isle of Skye is by Fort William, an the distance to Arisaig, where there is a ferry from the mainlan is forty miles.

The route here described, is from above Fort William, by a ferr across the Lochy, which divides Inverness-shire from Argyleshir and a road leading along the side of a moss conducts to the sea-loc of the Caledonian Canal at Corpach, a distance of four miles. Nea this is the church of Kilmallie, and in the burying-ground is th tomb of Colonel Cameron, of the 92d regiment, who fell at Waterloo upon which is inscribed an epitaph composed by Sir Walter Scott The road proceeds along the north shore of Loch Eil; and six mile from Corpach passes Fassefern; six miles beyond this is Glenfinnan a narrow but highly picturesque valley at the head of Loch Shiel a fresh-water lake, which discharges itself into the ocean by the river Shiel. In this secluded glen the young Chevalier met his friends, and unfurled his standard on the 19th August, 1745, and the late Macdonald of Glenalladale has erected an obelisk upon the very spot, to commemorate the event. The road re-enters Inverness-shire, and proceeds through a wild country. The head of Loch Aylort, an arm of the sea, at length appears amid mountains, and deep in the glen is a farm-house; next a small inn. About fifteen miles from Glenfinnan is Borrodale; and two miles farther Arisaig House, the scenery around which is wild and imposing. Two miles farther is the village of Arisaig, having an inn and a Catholic chapel. It stands upon Loch-na-Gaul, and here it was that Prince Charles landed from France, and took up his residence at Borrodale. The rock on which he stepped from the boat is still pointed out with respect. At Borrodale also he found refuge after the battle of Culloden.

If the weather be favourable, the tourist ought to hire a boat to convey him directly to Loch Slapin, where the Spar Cave is situated, a distance from Arisaig of twenty-five miles; but should he prefer a land excursion, he must first cross the ferry to Ardavaser, distant twelve miles. From this place, where he will find no inn, he proceeds along the Government road, and a mile in advance passes Armadale, the superb mansion of Lord Macdonald, mostly built of marble procured in the island. Striking views are obtained of the mountainous country of Knoydart, on the mainland, indented by

Digitized by Google

Lochs Nevis and Hourn. A mile farther on is the church of Sleat, where stands the monument of Sir James Macdonald; and two miles farther, the House and ancient Castle of Knock. The sea is now lost to the sight, and at the distance of three miles is the village of Cambuscross, upon the commodious bay of Isle Oronsay. After proceeding through a wild moor for six miles, the tourist comes in sight of the sea, where the fishing village of Kylehaken is seen upon the right; and at a distance on the mainland, Loch Carron. In front are the islands of Scalpa and Raasay, and to the left the great mountain Bencailliach. Four miles farther on is the village of Broadford, where there is an inn; and near this village is Corry-chattachan.

At the village it will be proper to procure a guide, as the tourist has now to strike away from the road to Loch Slapin, in the district of Strathaird, across a heathy country. At the head of the lake a river flows into it, and two miles beyond this is Kilmaree. The cave is distant two miles farther, but the tourist, instead of doubling the head of the lake, should procure a boat at a farm-house upon the north shore, and proceed by water to the cave, which is upon the west side. The entrance to the cave is a huge gap in the rocky coast; it is 30 feet in breadth, 500 in length, and 100 in height. Through this natural avenue the visitor gradually ascends, until he reaches the mouth of the cave, which is of the form of a Gothic arch, and opens to a passage where profound darkness reigns. To proceed farther, torch or other light is indispensable. The passage from the mouth of the cave is nine feet broad, and from fifteen to twenty feet in height; it is level for sixty feet, and then there is a steep ascent of fifty-five feet. At this distance there is a flat of a few feet, and to this resting-place the sides of the passage are completely black; but beyond this is another ascent of twenty-eight feet, white as a glacier, to which it bears a close resemblance. At the head of this pass the breadth is eight feet, and above is a vaulted roof, twelve feet high, and of dazzling brightness. The right side of the arch is sustained by a regular Gothic column, shooting from the side, under three-fourths of its circumference. Proceeding along this passage, the walls appear covered with the most elegant incrustations, and its roof fretted with sparry icicles. It gradually enlarges to ten feet in width and forty in height, when, all at once, the visitor enters a saloon of wonderful splendour. The open space is suddenly enlarged to twenty feet in diameter, is nearly circular, and the whole is composed of incrustations, shining like the most

Digitized by Google

brilliant gems, of snowy whiteness. The bottom is filled with water, and resembles a large marble basin, surrounded with an infinite variety of grotesque figures of spar, while from the roof are suspended innumerable shining stalactites. There is a continual dripping of water from the roof, and the whole surface is covered with moisture.

The scenery in the neighbourhood of this cave is wild in the highest degree. It comprehends Glenoruisk and Loch, which, for gloomy solitude, can scarcely be equalled; westward, Loch Scavigh, with its cascade, and beyond

——"The savage wilds that lie
North of Strathnardil and Dunskye,"

are seen the dark blue mountains of Cuchullin.

The Island of Skye is the largest of the Hebrides, being forty-five miles long and from three to twenty-five in breadth, the average being fourteen. The population is upwards of 18,000. It is exceedingly mountainous, and abounds with rivers, lakes, glens, and also ancient ruins. It was much indebted to the late Lord Macdonald for many valuable improvements.

The tourist may suppose himself again upon the mainland at Oban; from which place we return to Taynuilt. Here, instead of proceeding round Loch Awe to the village of Dalmally, we take the road leading directly southward to the ferry upon the lake, opposite Port Sonochan, by which the distance to Inverary is shortened six miles and a half. No object of interest occurs between Taynuilt and the ferry, distant eight miles; but the appearance of the huge Bencruachan, in the vicinity, is peculiarly striking. This route is recommended to those only who have already travelled the road, round the head of the lake, from Dalmally to Oban. Supposing the tourist to have arrived at Oban from Fort William by sea, he ought by no means to omit visiting Dalmally. On crossing the lake, which is here only half a mile in breadth, to Port Sonochan, we obtain a view of its numerous islands, and of Hayfield, upon the opposite shore. From Port Sonochan we proceed to the village of Cladich, where there is also an inn, and enter upon the great road from Inverary to Oban by Dalmally. Near Cladich, the river of that name has a fine cascade. The road now ascends rather high ground, shutting up upon the south the noble scenery of Loch Awe; it then descends into the beautiful Glenary, watered by the river Ary, which rapidly swells into importance, and

Digitized by Google

forms in its course three fine cataracts. The localities of this glen have been already noticed in the SECOND TOUR. The appearance of dense woods, and comfortable cottages, indicates the approach to Inverary, which is situated near to the opening of Glenary.

Having in the SECOND TOUR described the roads from Inverary, the traveller can make his choice of route to Edinburgh.



Digitized by Google

FOURTH TOUR.

FROM EDINBURGH TO PEEBLES, AND DOWN THE VALE OF TWEED TO SELKIRK; THEN UP THE YARROW BY MOFFAT, DUMFRIES, ANNAN, HAWICK, AND RETURN TO SELKIRK.

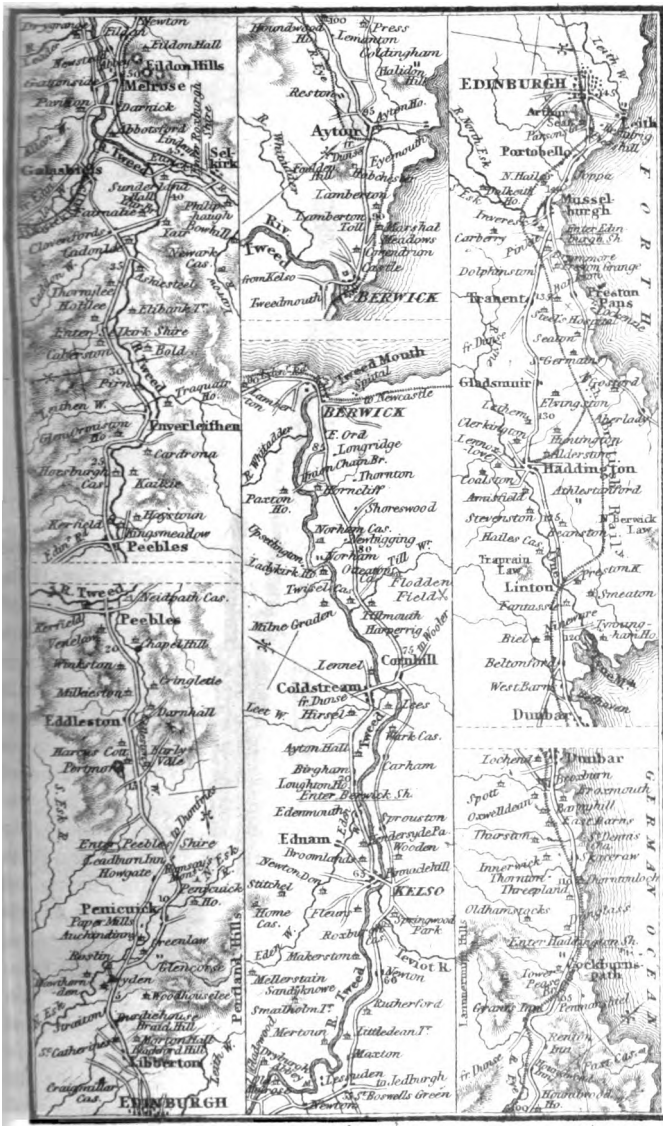
ROUTE.

	Miles from Previous Station.	Miles from Edinburgh.		Miles from Previous Station.	Miles from Edinburgh.
Edinburgh to Penicuik	—	10	Selkirk	4½	43
Eddleston	7	17	From Selkirk, up the Yarrow, by Moffat,	... ...	... ...
Peebles	5	22	Dumfries, Lochmaben,	... ...	... ...
Inverleithen	6	28	Annan, Gretna-Green,	... ...	... ...
Yair Bridge	10½	38½	Carlisle, Langholme, and Hawick to Selkirk.	... ...	... ...

THE tourist, on leaving Princes Street, has before him one of the finest views in Edinburgh, including the Castle and Calton Hills with much that is interesting and beautiful in both the Old and New Towns. Amongst the numerous buildings that claim attention from this point, pre-eminence must be awarded to the splendid Gothic monument, erected in honour of the late Sir Walter Scott. It is in the shape of an open spire or cross, 190 feet high, and of the most symmetrical and elegant proportions. Under a groined arch, in the lower part of the building, is placed a statue of Sir Walter, attended by his favourite deer-hound *Maida*. The four niches, over the principal arch, are filled by figures, representing characters delineated by the great novelist. On leaving Princes Street by the North and South Bridges, and passing rapidly the Royal Infirmary, University, and Royal College of Surgeons, and along Nicolson Street, to the suburb at Newington, which, for nearly a mile, is adorned by handsome villas, the tourist finds himself on the Great South Road, with a fine undulating country before him, consisting alternately of hill and dale. Shortly after passing Mayfield Toll, the road ascends so rapidly, that a granite tramway has been found necessary for draught horses. To the left stand the massive ruins of Craigmillar Castle, and half a mile nearer, Libberton Kirk and Village, pleasantly situated upon elevated

Digitized by Google

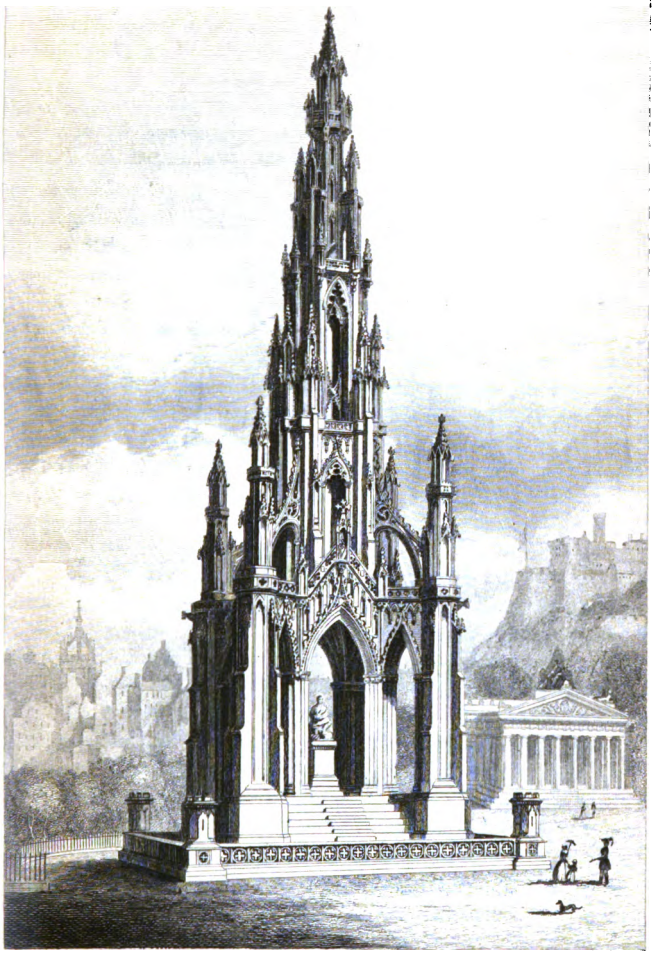
ROUTE from Edinburgh to Peebles — the Vale of Tweed to Selkirk, Yarrow by Moffat, Dumfries, Annan, Hawick, and Return to Selkirk— Selkirk to Abbotsford, Melrose, Kelso, Berwick, Dunbar, & Haddington.



SCOTTISH — Drawn & Engd by W.H. Lizars. — TOURIST

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google



W H Lizars sc.

SIR WALTER SCOTT'S MONUMENT

PRINCES STREET.

Kemp Architect.

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS

Digitized by Google

ground, and commands a beautiful view of the city and Castle of Edinburgh, Arthur Seat, and Salisbury Crags, with the noble expanse of the Frith of Forth, and the coast of Fife. The beautiful range of the Pentland Hills, on the right, now forms an interesting object in the landscape for several miles. Half a mile farther, upon the right, is the elegant mansion of Morton Hall, and upon the left are Gracemount and St. Catherine's. At the distance of half a mile is the village of Burdiehouse, a corruption of Bourdeaux, some French Protestants having emigrated thither from the neighbourhood of Bourdeaux, upon the revocation of the Edict of Nantes by Louis XIV. in 1685. Half a mile farther on is the village of Straiton. About a mile beyond this, upon the right, is Woodhouselee, embosomed in woods; and upon the left, Dryden House. Here a road strikes off to Roslin,* which lies at the distance of a mile upon the northern bank of the North Esk. About two miles farther the tourist passes Greenlaw, formerly a depôt for prisoners of war; and upon the right, Glencorse House and Church. On approaching the North Esk, Auchindinny House and a paper-mill are seen on the opposite bank of the river. At the distance of other two miles, the road enters the populous and thriving village of

PENICUIK,

pleasantly situated upon the North Esk, and distant from Edinburgh ten miles. In the vicinity is the extensive paper-mill of Messrs. Cowan & Son; and about a mile and a half higher up the river, Penicuik House, the elegant seat of Sir George Clerk, Bart., surrounded by fine plantations. On leaving Penicuik, the tourist crosses the North Esk, and at the distance of three miles enters Peebles-shire, where a road strikes off, upon the right, to Moffat and Dumfries. Three miles farther on, the road passes Early Vale on the right. Here the country assumes that pastoral appearance which characterizes nearly the whole of Tweeddale or Peebles-shire. Proceeding along the banks of Eddleston Water, at the distance of a mile and a half, is Harcus Cottage on the left. A mile beyond this is Eddleston Church and Village, where a road strikes off, upon the right, to Moffat; and on the same side is the mansion of Darnhall. A mile and a half further on is Cringletie House, upon the right; a mile beyond which, on the left, is Winkstone, and on the opposite side

* For a description of the scenery and antiquities in this neighbourhood, vide p. 80

Digitized by Google

Kidstone Mill. A little farther on is Chaple Hill; next appear Rosetta on the right, and Venelaw on the left; passing Tweedside House on the right, the road enters the ancient and royal burgh of

PEEBLES,

the county town, distant from Edinburgh twenty-two miles. It is situated near the junction of Eddleston Water with the river Tweed. This beautiful river, throughout the greatest part of its course, flows clear, full, and majestically, amongst groves of fine wood, lofty hills covered with numerous flocks, its verdant banks enriched with flowers, while in some parts it is overshadowed by luxuriant old timber. Its bed, in other places, flows through well cultivated plains, from which rise up on all sides lofty pasture hills. Peebles is divided into the Old and New Town by the Eddleston, and over the Tweed is an elegant bridge of five arches. The main street is spacious, and is terminated by a handsome modern church.

Peebles was a favourite summer residence of the kings of Scotland, being at a short distance from the metropolis, and on the direct road to Ettrick Forest; and is the scene of "Peebles to the Play," a poem of the accomplished King James I. Though fortified at one time, it was repeatedly plundered and burnt by the English.

Here are the remains of a magnificent conventual church, built by Alexander III. in 1257, which was possessed by the Red or Trinity Friars, an order instituted for the redemption of Christians enslaved by the Saracens. There are also the ruins of an ancient parish church, dedicated to St. Andrew; this was used as a stable by Cromwell's soldiers, who demolished its roof. The population of the town and parish is 2750.

The tourist will scarcely fail to remark the striking difference between the grandeur of the Highland mountains and the beautiful appearance of the hills in the whole of this tract of country. While the former tower to a magnificent height, piercing the clouds with their flinty naked peaks, and present a bold and serrated outline, their sides being variegated with rocks, woods and heath; the latter rise in graceful curves to a conical summit, which is covered with the richest pasture. Each has its long retiring glen, through which some mountain brook wends its way to join the greater stream.

These glens or *hopes*, as they are called, have been the favourite haunts of the Scottish muse, whose most valued effusions bear the impress of their pastoral scenery. This district is, in truth, the

Digitized by Google

land of song; and every river and *burn* is familiar to the lovers of Scottish music.

It may be observed, that this hilly region being off the usual lines of march of invading armies, was seldom the scene of hostilities upon a large scale; yet it was dreadfully exposed to the incursions of marauding parties of Englishmen. To provide against these, strong castles were constructed by the kings of Scotland on the lower parts of the Tweed, and the chain was continued by the great feudal proprietors towards its source.

These castles usually consisted of three stories, the lowest being vaulted, and appropriated to the reception of horses and cattle in times of danger. By common consent, these towers appear to have been alternately built on both sides of the river, and each communicated with the one above and below it, by kindling a fire on the *bartisan*, which was the signal of an incursion. By these signals, a tract of country, seventy miles long and fifty broad, from Berwick to Bield, near the source of the Tweed, was alarmed in a very few hours.

The most westerly of these forts was Thanes Castle, near to that of Drummelzier, about ten miles above Peebles. Both these castles belonged to the once powerful family of Tweedie, but descended by marriage to the Hays. They have now become the property, along with the estate of Drummelzier, of a gentlemen of the name of White. The famous Merlin is said to have resided at Drummelzier, where his grave is still pointed out beneath an aged thorn.

Between Thanes Castle and Peebles were eight other fortresses; and about a mile above the town stands Nidpath Castle, which is in a less ruinous state than the others; it is situated upon a rock, projecting over the north bank of the Tweed, which here runs through a deep, narrow, and well wooded glen. This ancient castle is built of whinstone, and its walls are eleven feet thick.

The origin of Nidpath Castle is uncertain. It was once the chief residence of the Frasers, who were sheriffs of this county, and from whom the families of Lovat and Saltoun in the north are descended. The last of this family, in the male line, was the gallant Sir Simon Fraser, who, along with Cummin, thrice defeated the English in one day, at Roslin, in 1303. One of his two daughters and co-heiresses, married the ancestor of the Marquis of Tweeddale, whose family afterwards quartered the arms of the Frasers with their own. The second Earl of Tweeddale was a warm adherent of Charles II., and his Castle of Nidpath held out longer against Cromwell than any

Digitized by Google

place south of the Forth. The Tweeddale family sold this and other estates to the first Duke of Queensberry, and this castle for some time was the residence of the Duke's eldest son, Earl of March and Ruthergien, Lord Nidpath. Upon the death of the last Duke of Queensberry, the Earl of Wemyss succeeded to the Nidpath estate as heir of entail.

At the town of Peebles the Tweed has fallen 1000 feet from its summit level, and thence to the sea its fall is only 500. Still its current continues to be rapid, and it rolls its flood through beautiful *haughs* or meads; the hills, on each side, sometimes advancing towards each other, and sometimes receding, so as to form fertile and romantic dells.

Leaving Peebles, the tourist proceeds down this charming valley, along the northern bank of the river. At a short distance is Kerfield; on the opposite bank of the Tweed is King's Meadow, and beyond it Haystoun, both the property of Sir John Hay, Baronet. At the distance of other two miles upon the right, are the ruins of Horsburgh Castle, the property of the ancient family of Horsburgh; and on the southern bank of the river is Kailzie. A mile farther, upon the left, is Nether Horsburgh, once a fortress; and at the distance of another mile, upon the opposite bank of the river, is Cardrona, where are the remains of another place of strength; on the left is Glen Ormiston House. Two miles beyond this is the parish church of Inverleithen; and about a quarter of a mile from the mouth of the Leithen Water, is the pleasant village of

INVERLEITHEN,*

rapidly rising into notice as a watering-place, from the celebrity of its springs, which in quality resemble those of Harrowgate. A veranda and other accommodations have been provided for the use of those who use the water, but the want of public rooms is still severely felt by the numerous summer visitants. We hope that some spirited individual will step forward to get these established, upon a scale suitable to the accommodation required. There is a

* A new road has been opened from Inverleithen to Edinburgh, up the Leithen, about seven miles, by a pass called the PIPER'S GRAVE; hence down the Heriot Water by Dewar, where it turns to the left by Garvald, and joins the present Carlisle road at Middleton Bridge, about twelve miles from Edinburgh. This road brings Edinburgh and Inverleithen within a morning's ride of each other. By the new bridge across the Tweed, the romantic scenery about St. Ronan's, Traquair House and at a few miles distance the Glen, may now be enjoyed without inconvenience.

Digitized by Google

woollen manufactory near the village, giving employment to the younger branches of the inhabitants.

This village is most delightfully situated in a sequestered vale, having the Tweed in front, and the woods of Traquair ascending to the summits of the opposite hills. On a high ground, immediately adjoining the village, are the ruins of a fortification, with three lines of circumvallation, inclosing more than an acre of ground. No cement appears to have been employed in uniting the stones, of which an enormous quantity had been collected to form the lines. Almost every eminence in this parish has its ruined circular fort, hence denominated *rings* by the common people, and sometimes, most absurdly, Roman Camps.

Crossing the Leithen, Traquair House, the principal seat of the Earl of Traquair, is seen on the opposite bank of the Tweed. The mansion is highly picturesque, and of very remote antiquity. On the side of the hill, overlooking the lawn, are some fine thorn-trees, the interesting remains of that thicket, famous in song as "The bush aboon Traquair."

At a short distance upon the right is Pirn, and three miles farther on the road enters Selkirkshire, passing Holilee upon the left. At the distance of a mile on the opposite side of the river, is Elibank Tower in ruins. The family was ennobled in 1642, in the person of Sir Patrick Murray, one of the six Peers who opposed the surrender of Charles I. to the English Parliament. The scenery around is wild and pastoral. Two miles farther on, also upon the right, is Ashiesteel, once the abode of Sir Walter Scott, Bart., and celebrated in his poetry. A mile beyond this the road crosses Caddon Water, and joins that from Edinburgh to Selkirk at the village of Clovenfords. Two miles farther on it passes Fairnalie on the left, and the estate of Yair, delightfully situated on the opposite bank; then crosses the Tweed by Yair Bridge, now a deep and noble river, overhung with wood. A mile beyond the bridge, on the left, is Sunderland Hall. Leaving the banks of the Tweed, the road, at the distance of other two miles, crosses the river Ettrick, and half a mile farther on the tourist reaches the ancient and royal burgh of

SELKIRK,

pleasantly situated upon rising ground, looking down to the northward upon the Ettrick, and having in view the river Tweed, flowing through beautiful plantations.

Digitized by Google

The citizens of Selkirk, led by their town-clerk, William Brydone displayed the most heroic valour at the battle of Flodden in 151 The standard taken by them, on that occasion, is still in possessio of the corporation of weavers, and is annually carried by them whe riding their marches. Brydone's sword is still in the possession his lineal descendant, a letterpress printer in Edinburgh. Afte this battle, so fatal to the nobility of Scotland, the English entirel destroyed the town by fire. In 1535–6, James V. granted new privi leges to the corporation, by a charter, which proceeds in the commo form to erect anew the town into a royal burgh. This charter h confirmed when of age, April 8, 1538, by a second one extendin those privileges, and adding other grants, "For the gude, trew, an thankful service done and to be done to ws be owre lovittis." Th many marks of royal favour conferred upon the burgh by the youn king, are sufficient proof of the value attached to their valour o Flodden Field. The beautiful ballad of "The Flowers of the Forest," was composed on the loss sustained by the citizens of Selkirk at tha contest. At a much earlier period, the archers of Selkirk, or Ettric Forest, distinguished themselves at the fatal battle of Falkirk, fough by Wallace against Edward I. in 1298; they were commanded b Sir John Stewart of Bonkill, brother to the Steward of Scotland, an many fell around the dead body of their gallant leader. There are few remains of this ancient Forest, the favourite chase of the Scottish kings, the country, excepting the banks of some romantic stream o secluded dell, having been completely denuded of its natural wood.

The population of the town and parish is 3484. Selkirk gives the title of Earl to a branch of the family of Douglas. Adjoining the town is "The Haining," the seat of Robert Pringle, Esq. of Clifton, pleasantly situated amidst woods, with a fine sheet of water in front of the mansion.

In a detour up the Yarrow, which, with Ettrick and Tweeddale, may be termed the Arcadia of Scotland, the tourist will retrace his steps to the bridge over the Ettrick, and turning up the north bank, pass through Philiphaugh, the scene of the last pitched battle fought by the celebrated Montrose, and of his memorable defeat on the 13th September, 1645. It is said that Montrose was in his quarters in the town of Selkirk, when he unexpectedly learned that Leslie had attacked his troops, that general having divided his army into two divisions, one of which approached by the south bank of the Ettrick, while the other came round by the high grounds to the north of the field. On seeing his army totally routed, Montrose fled up the Yarrow,

Digitized by Google

and over the Minchmoor, to Peebles. The estate of Philiphaugh still continues in possession of the family of its ancient proprietor, the "bold outlaw Murray," the hero of the old Border ballad. A little farther on, at the junction of the Ettrick and Yarrow, is Carterhaugh, the supposed scene of the fairy ballad of "Tamlane."

A glance at the banks of the Ettrick, where "flourished once a forest fair," but which has now disappeared, and scarcely left a vestige behind, may be interesting. The whole district is now one extensive sheep-walk, and the bugle-horn has given place to the shepherd's reed. The chief objects of interest on the Ettrick are—Oakwood Tower, formerly the property of the Scots of Tushielaw, and said to have been the residence of the famous wizard, Michael Scot; the village of Ettrick-brig-end; and Tushielaw, the strength of the celebrated Adam Scot, whose power and depredations were so great, that he obtained the appellation of "King of the Border." He was barbarously hanged over his own gate by James V. Opposite to Tushielaw the Rankle Burn descends from the hills on the south to join the Ettrick. On the banks of the former stream are some ruins, bearing the name of *Buccleuch*, but whether this was the original seat of the family of that name is uncertain. The upper portion of the glen is more romantic than the lower. Here are Thirlstane Castle in ruins; and, near by, the modern mansion of the late Lord Napier, who represented in his person both the old family of the Scots of Thirlstane, and the more famous one of the Napiers of Merchiston. About a mile farther up stands the church of Ettrick, where the Rev. Thomas Boston formerly preached, and in the church-yard of which his monument is to be found.

The tourist, quitting Carterhaugh, enters upon the eminently classic ground of "Yarrow Vale." In the words of Burns,—

> "Yarrow to mony a sang
> O'er Scotland rings."

Besides the old ballad, called "*The Dowie Dens of Yarrow*," and those by Hamilton of Bangor and Logan, this portion of Scottish ground has been consecrated to the Muse by the delightful lyrics of Wordsworth, and the poetical effusions of Scott and Hogg; and, as a late writer remarks, "the sight of Yarrow does not diminish aught of the romantic picture which the mind may have previously drawn of its local character. On the contrary, there is something in the real scene, which, while it is perceptible in no similar vale, seems rather to elevate that conception. There is something highly

Digitized by Google

peculiar in Yarrow. There is more than natural silence on *those hills*, and more than ordinary melancholy in the sound of *that stream*."

The first object on the right is Philiphaugh House, delightfully situated upon an eminence overlooking Carterhaugh and the junction of the Ettrick and Yarrow. The next object that attracts the attention on quitting the Ettrick, is "sweet Bowhill," perched amidst thriving plantations on the hill-side to the left, a summer residence of the Duke of Buccleuch. The policies include the banks of the stream, up which the tourist proceeds for a mile to Newark Castle, a romantic ruin, standing on a peninsular mound on the left, amid highly beautiful scenery. It is a large square tower, with surrounding wall and flanking turrets, built by James II. for a hunting-seat. It afterwards fell into the possession of the outlaw Murray, and now belongs to the Buccleuch family. It will, however, interest the tourist most, as being the mansion in which "The last Minstrel" is made to pour forth his "Lay" to the Lady of Buccleuch. Leslie, after the battle of Philiphaugh, executed here a number of his prisoners; hence the name of a spot near the Castle, called the "*Slain-Man's-Lee.*" Nearly opposite to Newark, on the right, is the farm-house of Fowlshiels, where Mungo Park, the celebrated African discoverer, was born, and where he resided immediately before setting out on his last and fatal expedition. Passing on through the richly wooded glen, Broadmeadows is seen on the right, and afterwards the small village of Yarrowford; to the north of which, on the hill-side, are some remains of a building, called *Hanginshaw Castle*, another of the fortresses that the freebooter already named possessed in that district. As the tourist leaves the wooded part of the valley, its pastoral character becomes more apparent; but no object of importance meets his eye until he reaches the church and manse of Yarrow, about four miles above Newark Castle. The church is very old, having been built about the time of Cromwell; it has, however, been lately repaired. On the slope of the hill to the right, westward of the church, are two huge upright stones, the westmost of which is covered with barbarous Latin, almost illegible. These stones are said to commemorate the combat between the young men of the families of Tushielaw and Thirlstane, in Ettrick, celebrated in the old song of the "Dowie Dens of Yarrow," and in a modern ballad by the Ettrick Shepherd. Three miles above the church, the farm of Mount Benger, formerly occupied by the late James Hogg, is passed on the right; and a little farther on, Turn-

Digitized by Google

bull's Inn, about thirteen miles from Selkirk, where a bridge over the Yarrow leads to Altrive, the last residence of the poet Hogg, which, as the tourist proceeds, is seen across the Yarrow, on the left. The Douglas Water, issuing from the hills on the north, is noted for its trout fishing, and has its name from an old residence of the Black Douglas on its banks.

The vale now expands, to afford space for the beautiful sheet of water, called *St. Mary's Loch*. The "Silent Lake" is about four miles long, and nearly one in breadth, and is much frequented by the lovers of the quiet sport. The hills are green to the top, and slope sheer down into the water all around, while the road skirts the northern shore. At the east end is Dryhope Tower, a tall square keep, the birthplace and maiden residence of the celebrated Mary Scott, the "Flower of Yarrow;" and westward a mile, are the ruins of St. Mary's Chapel, with its solitary cemetery, which still continues to be the burial-place of many of the old families in the neighbourhood. Between the Chapel and Dryhope is the grave of the notorious Mess John Birnam,—

> "That wizard priest, whose bones are thrust,
> From company of holy dust."

It was opened some years ago, when part of his bones and enchanting gear were found. A little way up the valley of Meggetdale, which opens upon the loch on the north, are the ruins of Henderland Castle. Here James V. signalized his love of justice, by hanging the owner, a Border thief, whose name was Cockburn, over his own gate. Cockburn's wife escaped to a cave behind a small waterfall in the vicinity, and the incident forms the subject of the song, called "*The Border Widow.*" Immediately west of the mouth of Meggetdale is a mountain, called *Merecleugh-head*, over which a track, called the *King's Road*, passes, and is continued over the opposite hills into Ettrick. The smaller Loch of Lowes, at the head of which is Kirkenhope on the east, and Chapelhope on the west, famed as the residence of the persecuted Covenanters, is next passed; and the road, winding for several miles through the hills, reaches a small house, called *Birkhill*, which stands on the highest part of the road between Yarrow and Moffatdale, and is distant about twenty-three miles from Selkirk and eleven from Moffat.

This locality was the scene of many skirmishes between Claverhouse and the Presbyterians, in the time of Charles II. A huge gully in the hill, on the right-hand side of the road, and a little

Digitized by Google

below Birkhill, contains a waterfall, called *Dobb's Linn*, and a cave where the Covenanters were wont to conceal themselves; and the hill above this place is still called the *Watch Hill*, from the circumstance of their posting thereon a sentinel to give notice of the approach of the foe.

The most wonderful scene in this district, and indeed in the whole southern part of Scotland, is the waterfall called the *Grey Mare's Tail* (see Plate) a little to the north-west side of the glen, about a mile and a half beyond Birkhill. It is approached by a footpath along the bank of the stream, which brings the tourist to a platform in front of the fall, and from twenty to forty feet above the bottom of the gulf. It is a truly sublime spectacle, and not the less so, that it wants all the accompaniments of our other cascade scenery. Here are no trees nor flowers—artificial grottos nor bridges—only the black rocks projecting over the bare mountain side. The fall is 200 feet in height, and the form which the falling waters assume, strikingly illustrates the name which has been given it. If the tourist has the hardihood, he may climb the precipice, and gaze down the steep upon

> "The hell of waters, where they howl, and hiss,
> And boil in endless torture; while the sweat
> Of their great agony, wrung from out this,
> Their Phlegethon, curls round the rock of jet
> That guards the gulf around, in pitiless horror set."

He may farther ascend the stream, which forms a continued series of cascades, until he reach, about two miles above the fall, the "dark Loch Skene," where he will behold a picture of utter desolation, such as, perhaps, he never looked on before. No sight or sound of living thing is there to gladden the eye or the ear, unless, perhaps, a solitary heron watching, from the shores of the little islet, the motions of its finny prey, or the lordly eagle, perched on some cliff overhead, who, in his turn, has destined that same heron for his evening meal. As he returns to the road, the tourist will observe a sort of rampart, where the stream joins the one from Dobb's Linn, to form the Moffat Water; this goes by the name of the *Giant's Grave*. The view down Moffatdale is very grand; but the only objects to be noticed, are the farm of Bodsbeck, which has given name to one of Hogg's tales; and the Craigie Burn, which joins the Moffat Water from the north, and has been introduced into one of Burns' delightful lyrics, where it has been said or sung, that

> "Sweet fa's the eve on Craigie Burn."

Digitized by Google



Drawn by Will.m Banks

Engd by W. H. Lizars

THE GREY MARE'S TAIL.

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google

Passing through Craigie Burn Wood, the tourist soon leaves Dumcrieff and Oakrig on the left, and reaches the fashionable village of

MOFFAT.

This place consists of one street, and the houses on either side are neat and clean. It stands at the bottom of a finely wooded conical hill, and is surrounded by hills on all sides except the south. The river Annan skirts the west side of the town, and is joined below by the Moffat Water on the one side, and the Elvan Water on the other. The village has long been famed as a watering-place, and, accordingly, the visitor will find good accommodotion, with assembly room, baths, bowling green, &c. The well is at a little distance to the southward, as is also a cascade, called the *Belle Craig*. The distance is fifty-one miles from the former, and twenty-one from the latter place.

The road from Moffat to Dumfries is almost totally devoid of objects of interest; the only places we shall notice, are Raehill, situated on the banks of the Kinnel, and Amisfield Castle, a little to the right of the road, five miles from Dumfries. The latter is a very rare specimen of the ancient baronial tower, and will amply repay a close inspection, from the richness of some, and the absurdity of others, of its ornaments. It is the seat of the ancient family of Charteris. Nearly opposite, on the left of the road, is the village of Tinwald, the birth place of Paterson, the projector of the Banks of England and Scotland, and of the unfortunate Scottish expedition to Darien. The higher cultivation of the ground, and the numerous hedgerows and villas, now apprise the traveller that he has reached the fertile valley of the Nith, and that he is quickly approaching

DUMFRIES,

the capital of Dumfries-shire, a handsome town, situate on the Nith, about seven miles distant from the Solway Frith. It possesses the usual buildings pertaining to a large town, such as court-house, jail, assembly rooms, theatre, reading rooms, good inns, &c. In the market place is a Doric column, erected to the memory of the late Charles, Duke of Queensberry. The principal street extends three quarters of a mile, parallel to the Nith, the vicinity of which river adds very much to the beauty of the place. Two bridges connect Dumfries with the

Digitized by Google

large suburb of Maxwelltown, on the opposite bank of the Nith. The more ancient of these bridges was erected by Divegella, the mother of John Baliol, in the thirteenth century, and originally consisted of thirteen arches, although it has now only seven. Dumfries was made a royal burgh in the thirteenth century. Its population is about 12,000.

Dumfries and its neighbourhood furnish numerous objects of historical interest. It was in this town that Robert Bruce, in 1306, struck the first blow for the liberty of his country, by inflicting feudal vengeance on his rival, the Red Cummin. The site of the Minorite Priory, where this transaction took place, can now scarcely be pointed out. It is supposed to have stood near the spot, called *Greyfriars' Lane*, Buccleuch Street. There was a strong fortress formerly near the same place, called the *Castle of Dumfries*. Sir Christopher Seton, Bruce's brother-in-law, was, in 1306, executed by Edward I. at a place to the east of the town, still called *Christy's Mount*. At the south end of the town stands the principal church and cemetery, in which latter is to be seen the beautiful mausoleum of Robert Burns, whose ashes repose beneath it. The stranger will be at no loss to find the poet's grave, for a "beaten thoroughfare" conducts him to the spot. Lincluden Abbey, a favourite retreat of Burns, and the name of which he has introduced into several of his compositions, stands on the banks of the Cluden, about two miles north-west of Dumfries. It was originally a convent, but was converted into a collegiate church by the Earl of Douglas. The whole scene has a pensive beauty, well suited to call forth the inspiration of the poet. The best view of the ruins is obtained from a wooded conical eminence behind it. Three miles west from Dumfries is Terreagles House, a huge old mansion, and the residence of the *quondam* Earls of Nithsdale. About the same distance to the south of the town is Camlongan, a fine old castellated building, surrounded by extensive woods, a seat of the Earl of Mansfield. Four or five miles below Camlongan is Caerlaverock Castle, in ruins, once a place of great importance in the Border wars. It was besieged and taken by Edward I. in person, in 1300, and afterwards sustained innumerable sieges. Nearly opposite, on the west bank of the Nith, is Sweetheart Abbey, a most picturesque ruin.

From Dumfries the tourist may proceed up Nithsdale, through a fine country, whence he may find his way to Ayr, Glasgow, or Edinburgh. Among the chief objects of interest in Nithsdale are the following:—Ellisland, on the right of the road, seven miles above Dumfries. This was the last farm occupied by Burns, and here he

Digitized by Google

is said to have composed *Tam o' Shanter*. On the opposite bank of the Nith are the mansion-house and woods of Dalswinton. A little farther is the beautiful place of Friars' Carse, consecrated by the muse of Burns. About twelve miles from Dumfries is Closeburn Castle. Two miles farther is the village of Thornhill, north-west from which is the Palace of Drumlanrig, one of the seats of the Duke of Buccleuch. It was built by William, first Duke of Queensberry, in the time of Charles II., and is a huge ungraceful building. As the upper district of Nithsdale contains no object of interest except the town of Sanquhar, a royal burgh, the tourist may reach the Clyde by a very wild and romantic opening through the hills, called the *Pass of Dalveen*. Before entering the Pass, he ascends the Carron Water to the village of Durrisdeer, through some fine scenery.

By the coach road to Annan from Dumfries, the distance is about eighteen miles; but as there is nothing worthy of notice on this road, the tourist should go round by Lochmaben. The road to Lochmaben is carried through the centre of the great *Lochar Moss*, once a forest, and afterwards covered by the sea. The ruins of Torthorwald Castle stand on a bank overlooking the road, at the east side of the moss. Eight miles from Dumfries is the royal burgh of Lochmaben. It consists of one wide street, with the town-house and cross at the one end, and a modern church at the other. In the vicinity are several lochs; that called *Castle Loch* is famed for a kind of fish peculiar to itself, called the *vendace*. On a promontory jutting out into this loch, are the ruins of the strong and celebrated Castle of Lochmaben, which belonged to Robert Bruce and his ancestors, as Lords of Annandale. Some enormous masses of wall still remain, to testify the nature of the fortress which once reared its battlements over the waters of the loch. Proceeding to Lockerby, the Tower of Speedlins, on the west bank of the Annan, is passed. This was the scene of a famous ghost story, and there is still preserved at Jardine Hall, on the opposite side of the river, by the proprietor, Sir William Jardine, Bart. of Applegarth, a Bible, which was long kept in the old tower, as the only means of exorcising the spirit. The road crosses the Dryfe Water, on the sand banks of which was fought, towards the end of the sixteenth century, a bloody battle between the Johnstons and Maxwells. The clean little village of Lockerby is famous for its lamb and wool fairs. The Water of Milk, which is next crossed, possesses, on its banks, some sweet spots; afterwards occur the village of Ecclefechan, a post town, and

Digitized by Google

near which is Hoddam Castle, a fine specimen of the old Border tower, in good repair, having around it beautiful plantations and pleasure-grounds. Five or six miles farther the tourist reaches the town of

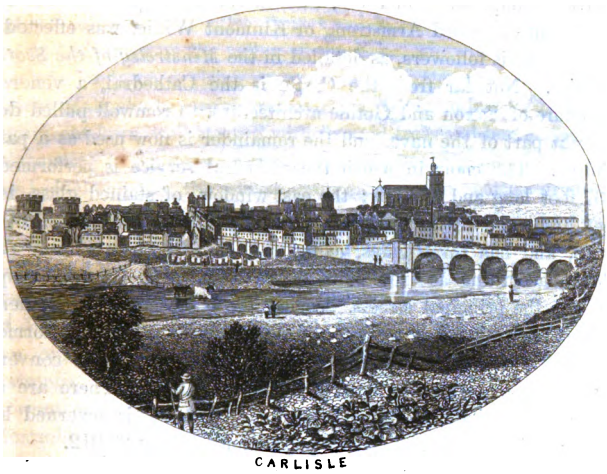
ANNAN.

This town stands upon the eastern bank of the river of the same name, near its confluence with the Solway. It is a royal burgh, and possesses a considerable trade; small vessels can be brought up the river to the town. The population is 5471. From Annan to Gretna Green the distance is about nine miles. When near the latter place the tourist crosses the Kirtle Water, on the banks of which occurred the incident which gave rise to the tale of "Fair Helen of Kirkconnel Lea." The village of Gretna Green stands on the confines of England and Scotland, and is well known as the place where a man of the name of Priestly first erected his altar to Hymen, and married all comers, at a price varying according to the rank and ability of the parties. The chief trade in marriages is now transferred to Springfield, a modern village, about a mile to the east of Gretna Green.

Immediately after leaving this place, the tourist crosses the *Sark*, which is here the boundary between the two kingdoms. The ground between the Sark and the Esk was formerly called the *Debateable Land*, but is now attached to England. It includes the morass, called the *Solway Moss*, where the Scottish army, under Oliver Sinclair, was so shamefully defeated in 1542. This morass, from long continued rains, became fluid, and overwhelmed the ground between it and the Solway, in the year 1771. The road having now turned north-east, approaches the banks of the Esk, and joins the high road from Edinburgh to Carlisle, opposite to the town of Longtown.

The tourist who is desirous of visiting Carlisle, instead of turning to the northward after crossing the Sark, will continue on the high road which crosses the Esk, a short way above its *debouchure* into the Solway, through a level country of no interest, until, at the distance of eight miles from Gretna Green, he comes within sight of the Eden. At this point a most lovely spectacle greets his eye—a beautiful valley, with the river slowly winding its way through rich fields covered with cattle or corn, then under the arches of a magnificent bridge, and at last sweeping round the ramparts of the city, which, with its castle and cathedral, crowns the opposite height.

Digitized by Google



Carlisle.—Whether as the capital of Cumberland, as one of the old fortified cities of England, or as the seat of an Episcopal see, on account of its local beauties, or the number of its historical associations, having been the key of England, on the west, as Berwick was on the east coast, it is eminently deserving of the tourist's notice. It is supposed to have been founded by the Romans, who are known to have frequently encamped in this neighbourhood. The Castle is said to have been begun by Elfrid, King of Northumberland, in the seventh, and according to others, by William Rufus, in the eleventh century; part of it was built by David I. of Scotland, who obtained possession of the town in 1135. The city makes a conspicuous figure in the wars between the two countries, as well as in the more recent civil wars and rebellions. It was besieged and taken by Henry III. in 1237; nearly a century after it was taken and burned by Robert Bruce, in one of his incursions into England. In 1645, Sir Thomas Glenham, the royalist general in the north, surrendered the place to General Leslie, after a siege of eight months; and, in 1745, Carlisle was taken by the Pretender, when he had himself proclaimed king with great pomp. The most prominent building is the Castle, which occupies an angle, formed by the junction of the Eden and Caldew. Its walls are of prodigious thickness, and the whole place is kept in tolerable repair. A keep and deep well are evidently

Digitized by Google

works of a very remote antiquity. In this Castle Mary Queen of Scots was imprisoned in 1568; and, in 1596, a very daring rescue of a freebooter, named Armstrong or Kinmont Willie, was effected by a party of his followers, as detailed in the *Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border*. Not far from the Castle is the Cathedral, a venerable structure of Saxon and Gothic architecture. Cromwell pulled down a great part of the nave, and the remainder is now used as a parish church. The choir in which the cathedral service is performed is 137 feet long and 75 high; the east window, of stained glass, is 48 feet high, and 30 in breadth. The city is still surrounded by its walls, and has three gates, called the *English*, *Scotch*, and *Irish Gates*, according as they point to these different countries respectively; the principal streets, bearing the same names, range nearly in the form of the letter Y. At the English Gate stood formerly two round towers, called the *Citadel*, which have been converted into apartments for the county courts and assize. There are also other buildings deserving of inspection. The city is governed by a mayor and aldermen, and has a population of about 23,012.

The following extract of a letter, from the immortal author of Waverley to his friend Mr. Morrit, may not be unacceptable to our readers, as connected with Carlisle:—"We visited Corby Castle on our return to Scotland, which remains, in point of situation, as beautiful as when its walks were celebrated by David Hume, in the only rhymes he was ever known to be guilty of. Here they are, from a pane of glass in an inn at Carlisle:—

> Here chicks in eggs for breakfast sprawl,
> Here godless boys God's glories squall,
> Here Scotchmen's heads do guard the wall,
> But Corby's walks atone for all.

Would it not be a good quiz to advertise *The Poetical Works of David Hume*, with notes, critical, historical, and so forth; with an historical inquiry into the use of eggs for breakfast, a physical discussion on the causes of their being addled; a history of the English Church music, and of the choir of Carlisle in particular; a full account of the affair of 1745, with the trials, last speeches, and so forth, of the poor *plaids* who were strapped up at Carlisle; and, lastly, a full and particular description of Corby, with the genealogy of every family who ever possessed it? I think, even without more than the usual waste of margin, the Poems of David would make a decent twelve shilling touch. I shall think about it when I have exhausted mine own *century of inventions*."

Digitized by Google

Retracing his steps for two or three miles, the tourist takes the right hand or Edinburgh road, which brings him to the village of Longtown, distant nine miles from Carlisle, where he crosses the river, and advances up the valley of the Esk. He will perceive, on its eastern bank, on a rising ground, amidst extensive plantations, Netherby Hall, the beautiful seat of Sir J. Graham, having in front a magnificent lawn, well stocked with fine old trees and herds of deer, and extending to the river. Exactly opposite to the point of junction of the Liddel and Esk, the tourist again enters upon Scottish ground. The boundary line is not at this part distinctly marked, being a very small strip of water which crosses under the road.

Here the curious traveller may deem it worthy of his toil to ascend Liddesdale, a district which presents little to attract the eye, but a great deal to interest the imagination. It has figured much in Border story; but since the termination of the raids of the Elliots and Armstrongs, the quiet pastoral pursuits of its inhabitants, and its utter want of roads, rendered it a sort of *terra incognita*, until the "Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border," and the adventures of Dandie Dinmont, brought the district into notice. The following are the chief objects worthy of attention in the valley:—The banks of the Blackburn, presenting a very singular specimen of a natural bridge of rock, and some very pretty cascade scenes; the ruins of Mangerton Tower, a stronghold of the Armstrongs of old; opposite to which, on the western side of the Liddel, is Ettleton churchyard, and near it a cross, said to commemorate one of the Lairds of Mangerton; while, on the hill above, are the remains of the castle of "Jock-o'-the-Side." Above Mangerton is the modern village of New Castleton; and about two miles farther up is the parish church of Castleton, near the ruins of a castle, from whence the parish is supposed to have derived its name. But by far the most important object in Liddesdale is Hermitage Castle, which stands on a stream of the same name, about five miles north of New Castleton. This has been one of the strongest fortresses on the Border. It consists of a huge quadrangular tower, round which there have formerly been strong walls and means of defence. Near to it is a deserted burial-ground, and all around is wide-spread desolation. The castle was built by Comyn, Earl of Menteith, at the beginning of the thirteenth century; soon after it became the property of an English family of the name of Soulis, on whose forfeiture, in the reign of Robert Bruce, it was obtained by the Douglasses, by whom again it was exchanged with Hepburn, Earl of Bothwell, for Bothwell Castle, on the Clyde. On the forfeiture

Digitized by Google

of Bothwell, Queen Mary's lover, the castle was given to Francis Stuart, on whose attainder it became the property of the Buccleuch family, the present holders. Many are the horrible stories told about the transactions within the gloomy walls of this castle. The last Lord Soulis is said to have been boiled to death by a party of his own vassals for his tyrannical proceedings. In one of the dungeons Sir Alexander Ramsay was starved to death by William Douglas, commonly called the *Knight of Liddesdale*, out of spite of the former being preferred by David I. to the sheriffship of Teviotdale; and so weak was the king's authority, that he had to appoint the murderer to succeed his victim as preserver of the peace of that district. The hardy pedestrian may find his way over the hills, by Queen Mary's road, to Hawick or to the valley of the Jed.

Turning to the north-west, the tourist now ascends the vale of the Esk, for eight or nine miles, to the village of Langholm. The winding stream, now concealed by the rocks and trees, and now sweeping round a fair meadow, the steep wooded hills on either side, and the number of snug villas scattered up and down the glen, all contribute to form a succession of the richest and most picturesque scenes. At Canonbie, especially, which is a small village with a neat church, where the road crosses to the north-east bank of the Esk, the landscape is extremely beautiful. About three miles below Langholm, on a haugh, stands Gilnockie Tower, the residence of the somewhat famous Johnnie Armstrong, who, with his comrades, was treacherously hanged by James V. The situation of Langholm is highly beautiful; the Ewes and the Wauchope join the Esk, amidst a profusion of gardens and villas, which, with the closely surrounding hills, renders the spot a delightful and rural retreat. Near the village is Langholm Lodge, a hunting seat of the Duke of Buccleuch. The road now ascends to the glen of Ewes, crosses the Wisp Hills through a pass or opening in the ridge, in which stands the solitary Inn of Mosspaul, and descends the valley of the Teviot to Hawick. In this space of twenty-three miles, there is little to be noticed; like the whole of this pastoral district, the banks of the Ewes, and of the upper portion of the Teviot, exhibit only bare green mountain sides, the walks of numerous flocks of sheep. About three miles above Hawick, on the left hand, and overlooking the road, is the house of Branksome, celebrated in a ballad of Ramsay's, and still more as the principal scene of the "Lay of the Last Minstrel." About a mile below, on a height to the right, is seen a tolerably entire specimen of the Border fortalice, called *Goldieland*

Digitized by Google

Tower; and nearly opposite, the Teviot is joined by the Borthwick Water, on the bank of which is Harden Castle, another of the old strengths of this district. Hawick is a burgh of regality, and is a place of considerable antiquity. It lies on both banks of the river Slitterick, immediately above its junction with the Teviot. Like those of Galashiels, the inhabitants are chiefly devoted to manufactures. The town was several times burned to the ground during the Border warfare, especially by the army of the Earl of Sussex, in 1570, on which occasion, the only house not consumed, was a tower, now occupied as an inn. There is a curious old bridge over the Slitterick, and at the upper part of the town are the remains of a moat-hill, where Sir Alexander Ramsay was seized, while administering justice, by the Knight of Liddisdale, and taken to Hermitage Castle, as before noticed. Leaving Hawick through the extensive nursery-grounds of Messrs. Dickson and Co., the tourist proceeds over the hilly region which lies between that town and Selkirk, distant twelve miles.

Between Hawick and Jedburgh there is a fine walk of ten or twelve miles along the banks of the Teviot, the valley becoming more rich and beautiful as the tourist ascends. Several fine seats are observed on either hand, especially Minto Castle on the left, the splendid residence of the Earl of Minto. It stands on a wooded eminence, which, however, is overlooked by greater heights on all sides except the front. The grounds are ample, elegant, and varied, consisting of lawn, wood, and water, admirably blended. The view from "The Minto Crags" affords prospects of the beautiful vale of Teviot, as rich and extensive as the imagination could suggest. But the most attractive object is the magnificent library, the first of its class in Scotland, a close inspection of which will amply repay the Bibliomaniac. Nearly opposite to Minto Castle, the road passes through the village of Denholm, the birth-place of Leyden the poet.

Digitized by Google

FIFTH TOUR.

FROM SELKIRK TO ABBOTSFORD, MELROSE, KELSO, BERWICK, THEN ALONG THE COAST BY DUNBAR AND HADDINGTON.

ROUTE.

	Miles from Previous Station.	Miles from Selkirk.		Miles from Previous Station.	Miles from Selkirk.
Selkirk to			Berwick	13	44
Melrose	—	7	Ayton	8	52
St. Boswell's	4	11	Renton Inn	7	59
From St. Boswell's to Jedburgh, eight miles. Jedburgh to Kelso, seven miles.			Cockburnspath ...	5	64
			Dunbar	9½	73½
			Linton	5½	79
			Haddington	5½	84½
			Tranent	7	91½
Kelso	10	21	Musselburgh	4	95½
Coldstream	9	30	Portobello	3	98½
Cornhill	1	31	Edinburgh	3	111½

LEAVING Selkirk for Melrose, the road runs along the south bank of the Ettrick, and at the distance of about a mile enters Roxburghshire or Teviotdale. Two miles farther on, the Ettrick flows into the Tweed. The road now proceeds along the banks of the latter river, which makes a noble sweep around the base of the Eildon Hills to the point at Dryburgh, a distance of eight miles. A mile and a half beyond the junction of the Ettrick and the Tweed, the towers of

ABBOTSFORD,

the elegant mansion of the late Sir Walter Scott, Bart., appear amidst plantations of oak, birch, mountain-ash, and pine, with a profusion of laburnum, lilach, and shrubbery, which give a pleasing variety to the whole. The house, garden, pleasure grounds, and woods, were the creation of the immortal proprietor, and thousands of the trees were planted by his own hands. Sir Walter, in the year 1820, writing to a lady in Austria, about his experience as a planter and landscape gardener, says, "one of the most pleasant sights which you would see in Scotland, as it now stands, would be your brother George in possession of the most beautiful and romantic place in Clydesdale (Corehouse)." "I promise you my oaks will outlive my laurels, and I pique myself more upon my compositions for manure than any other compositions to which I was ever accessory."

Digitized by Google



Drawn by J.B.Eddi S.A.

Engd by W.H.Lizars

ABBOTSFORD.

The Seat of Sir Walter Scott Baronet.

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
AND TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google

The banks of the Tweed in the neighbourhood are graced for miles with ranges of forest-trees; and one may wander many a long day among the countless charms of Abbotsford's serpentine walks. Sir Walter says in his diary, "to-day I drove to Huntly-Burn, and walked home by one of the one-hundred-and-one pleasing paths which I have made through the woods I have planted." The house is seated in a sweeping amphitheatre of wood; and ravines, water-falls, bowers and benches, mountain lakes and the meandering Tweed, are included as attractions for the tourist at this bewitching spot. He will be gratified by a walk in the garden previous to entering the mansion-house, which has an imposing effect, "borrowing outlines and ornaments from every part of Scotland." The hall, round the cornice of which runs a line of shields richly blazoned, is filled with massive armour of all descriptions, and other memorials of ancient times, well calculated to prepare the tourist's mind for farther inspection. The floor is of black and white marble from the Hebrides. Passing through the hall, he enters a narrow arched room stretching quite across the building, having a painted window at each end. It is filled with all kinds of small armour; and here it may be observed, that every weapon has its watchword and anecdote of interest. These relics are arranged with great taste and elegance. From this apartment are communications with the dining-room on the one side, and the drawing-room on the other. The dining-room is very handsome, with a roof of black oak richly carved. In this room are some pictures; the most curious, and perhaps not the least interesting, is the head of Queen Mary in a charger, by Amias Canrood, painted the day after her decapitation at Fotheringay. Its authenticity is indisputable. The furniture of this room is Gothic. The breakfast parlour, or Miss Scott's room, as it was called, is elegant, with windows towards the Tweed. It contains a select library of novels, romances, poetry, and other light reading, with a collection of beautiful drawings by Turner and others, one or two capital paintings, and some curious cabinets. The drawing-room is the most lofty of any in this abode of enchantment; its ebony antique furniture, hangings, cabinets, mirrors, portraits, &c., are all particularly splendid and appropriate. The library, in dimensions, the largest chamber of the whole, is of an irregular form. The roof is very finely carved, after models from Melrose and Roslin; the bookcases are also of richly carved oak. They contain about 20,000 volumes, many of them gems of the most precious description in literature, and the whole in fine order. A catalogue was made,

Digitized by Google

preparatory to completing the entail. Beyond the library is the study, or *sanctum sanctorum*, from which have emanated those splendid efforts of genius that command the admiration of mankind. There is little furniture here; it contains a few pictures, cabinets, shields, old claymores, bookcases, with old *tomes* in abundance. A small gallery of tracery-work runs nearly round the room, which has but one window, giving a sombre cast to the whole. There are other apartments worth examination; but it is impossible to describe this place. It must be seen to be known;—"It is a romance in stone and lime." Sir Walter, writing to Lord Montague, says, "It is worth while to come (to Abbotsford) were it but to see what a romance of a house I am making."

Immediately below Abbotsford the Tweed is joined from the north by Gala Water, whose youths are celebrated in song as the "Braw braw lads o' Gala Water," and extolled as matchless, even by those of "Ettrick shaws and Yarrow braes," in one of Burns's beautiful lyrics.

On the banks of the Gala, about a mile above its confluence with the Tweed, lies Galashiels, which a few years ago was a small village, but is now a place of considerable importance, and considering its population, the most flourishing town in the south of Scotland. It contains upwards of 6000 inhabitants, chiefly employed in the woollen manufacture, some of which is inferior only to the finest cloths produced in England. Much, however, may be expected from the activity, industry, and ingenuity of the inhabitants, aided by the liberal and enlightened views of Mr. Scott of Gala, the superior of the grounds. The principal disadvantages of this town, as a place of trade, in common with the inland southern counties of Scotland, are the distance from coal and the want of water carriage. The Carlisle mail-coach now runs through the town; and by a bridge erected over the Tweed, at Sunderland Hall, and another over the Ettrick, a little below Lindean Mill, the approach to Selkirk is very much improved: this, with the branch railroad from Berwick to Kelso, will be the means of facilitating the intercourse with the more distant parts of the country.

Galashiels is otherwise interesting to the tourist for the beauties of its situation. It is embosomed among lofty hills, whose sloping sides are well cultivated, while their summits are mostly covered with thriving plantations. In the neighbourhood are Gala House, Torwoodlee, Wester Langlee, and Abbotsford. The distance from Galashiels to Melrose is four and a-half miles.

Digitized by Google

A mile farther down the Tweed, the Pavilion, the charming mansion of Lord Somerville, is seen upon the northern bank of the river, and below it the village of Gattonside, situated on the declivity of the hill of that name. Here a wire bridge, across the Tweed, connects this village with the town of Melrose. The road joins the one from Edinburgh by Gala Water at Melrose Bridge, and passing the village of Darnick on the right, in which there is an ancient tower, and the new church of Melrose on the left, enters the town of

MELROSE,

seven miles from Selkirk, pleasantly situated upon the south bank of the Tweed, at the base of the Eildon Hills. It is a very interesting town, placed in a delightful situation, surrounded by beautiful hills, clothed to their summits with luxuriant wood. On the banks of the river are pleasant villages and gardens. Population about 5331.

The celebrated Abbey is in the immediate vicinity of the town. From the symmetry of its parts, the purity of its architecture, and the beauty of its material, Melrose Abbey appears to have been one of the most superb structures ever reared in this country. It was founded by David I. in 1136, by whom it was munificently endowed, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and conferred upon Monks of the Cistertian order.

The Monks wrote a Chronicle of this monastery, from A.D. 735 to 1270, or, more properly, to the death of Wallace, A.D. 1305. This curious historical record was printed in "*Rerum Anglicarum Scriptores.*" Oxon. 1684, fol. The original Chartulary of the Abbey, written upon vellum, is preserved in the Advocates' Library.

This ancient monastery has suffered most severely at different periods. In 1322, the English army, under Edward II., in its retreat, plundered and despoiled it; and in 1326, Robert Bruce gave £2000 sterling for repairing and rebuilding it. In 1384 it was burnt by the English, under Richard II.; in 1545, Evers and Latoun plundered it; and again, in the same year, it was destroyed by the Earl of Hertford, while Queen Mary was an infant. It was sadly defaced in 1560, at the period of the Reformation; and, lastly, it was savagely bombarded by Cromwell from the Gattonside Hills.

The remains of this magnificent edifice, affording unquestionably the finest specimens of Gothic architecture and sculpture in Scotland, are 258 feet long from east to west, 137 feet broad, and 943 feet in circumference. The spire of the centre tower has long since

Digitized by Google

disappeared. The tower itself, the highest accessible point of the remaining edifice, is eighty-four feet high. The grand east window has been particularly admired, and is of unparalleled beauty and elegance; the great south window has majesty, but wants the light elegance of the eastern. The principal buttresses terminate with Gothic pinnacles of the finest workmanship, and these, as well as the windows ranged along the sides, are ornamented with figures admirably carved, and with niches richly sculptured; the statues placed in them were demolished so lately as 1649. The extreme height of the south window is sixty-one feet, and the breadth twenty-seven feet; that of the east window fifty-seven feet, and the breadth twenty-eight feet.

The ruins of the cloisters to the north-west of the church are enriched with Gothic ornaments. At the north entry of the church is a beautiful Saxon door, its embellishments executed in the finest style. On the north side are vestiges of other buildings connected with the convent; these, with the gardens, were enclosed at one time within a wall nearly a mile in circuit. This edifice, when entire, extended considerably to the westward, from whence was the grand entrance.

The roof of the chancel, part of which still remains, was supported by clustered pillars, the pedestals and capitals being elegantly ornamented with wreaths of flowers and foliage, and the roof itself with allegorical figures and beautiful embossed work. The whole of the carving is very chaste and delicate, and reflects the highest credit on the age in which it was produced. The height of the two grand pillars is thirty-six feet; the circumference round the shafts eighteen feet; the grand arches from top to bottom fifty-three feet. On the west side of the chancel is a statue of St. Peter, with the insignia of his apostolic office; near to this is the statue of St. Paul, with a sword in his hand. On the south side is a beautiful spiral staircase, also much admired. In that part of the church, where public worship was performed until 1810, are two rows of pillars, so exquisitely ornamented, that the sculpture may be compared to the figuring of the richest lace.

Under the east window stood the high altar, beneath which Alexander II. was buried; he died at Kerrera in 1249, on an expedition to the Western Isles. A large marble stone is pointed out as the monarch's tomb; others suppose it to be that of St. Waldave, the second abbot of Melrose, who died in 1158. Here, also, according to the best historians, was deposited the heart of the great King Robert

Digitized by Google

Bruce, after an unsuccessful attempt to carry it to the Holy Land, his body having been buried in the Abbey of Dunfermline. He died at Cardross, near Dumbarton, 7th June, 1329.

In this monastery was interred Michael Scott of Balwearie, who flourished in the thirteenth century, and whose discoveries in chemistry and other sciences, led to the belief that he was a wizard. To this fane Sir Walter Scott makes William of Deloraine come at dead of night to open the magician's tomb, and possess himself of the fatal book. A cicerone of the place pretends to point out the tomb on the south of the chancel, though really it has not yet been discovered, except by the fancy of the poet.

Many of the great family of Douglas, after they became Lords of Liddesdale, were buried in this church; among these were—William Douglas, the Knight of Liddesdale, for his valour called *the Flower of Chivalry*, who barbarously murdered the gallant Sir Alexander Ramsay, and was himself killed while hunting in Ettrick Forest, in 1353; William, first Earl of Douglas, who was wounded at the battle of Poitiers in 1356, and who died in 1384; and James, second Earl of Douglas, who fell at the battle of Otterburn, which was fought on the 19th August, 1388, with Henry Percy, the renowned Hotspur, who was made prisoner. Their tombs, occupying two crypts, are near the high altar; these were defaced by the English, under Sir Ralph Evers and Sir Brian Latoun, in 1545—a dishonour for which their descendant, the Earl of Angus, vowed a bloody revenge. Having hastily collected the Borderers, with a much inferior force he encountered the English army at Lilliard's Edge (Ancrum Moor), and signally defeated them, both the leaders of the English being slain in the action.

It was this Archibald Douglas, sixth Earl of Angus, who married Margaret of England, dowager of James IV. He commanded the van of the Scottish army in the fatal battle of Pinkie, 10th September, 1547. At an earlier period he displayed his prowess and generalship in the neighbourhood of Melrose. In 1528, when he had the person of James V., then a minor, in his power, he conducted him into this country on an expedition for repressing the turbulence of the Armstrongs. The youthful monarch and his stern guardian, returning from Jedburgh, slept at Melrose, and Home and Ker, with their followers, who were in the interest of Angus, took leave of the king. Early in the morning, the Laird of Buccleuch and a band of horsemen were observed coming down Halidon Hill (Bowden Moor) in battle array, to intercept the king's retinue, and restore

Digitized by Google

him to freedom. Buccleuch refused to retire; and his party having dismounted to receive the charge made by the followers of Angus, a fierce and obstinate conflict ensued, at a place once called *Skirmish-field (now Skinner's Field)*, about a mile from Melrose, and near to the village of Darnick; but the Homes and Kers returning upon hearing the shouts of the combatants, decided the victory in favour of Angus.

Melrose Abbey, and the lands connected with it, are the property of his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch and Queensberry. A good deal of money has lately been laid out to prevent it from falling into utter ruin.

In place of following the route down the Tweed, the tourist may return to Edinburgh from Melrose by Galashiels, having the beautiful woods of Torwoodlee, and Gala Water, on the left, until he reaches Crosslee Toll-bar, twenty-eight miles from Edinburgh; Bowland Bridge and Bowland House, also on the left, delightfully situated amidst thriving plantations; three miles from hence, Torsonce House on the right; a little farther, the village of Stow, also on the right, and the comfortable inn of Torsonce on the left. Proceeding up Gala Water, always on the left, the tourist has, alternately, Torquhan on the right, and Pirn on the left; and again, Burn House and Pirntaiton on the left; and a little farther, Crookston on the right. Seven miles beyond Crookston, Borthwick Castle is seen on the right; two miles farther, Fushie Bridge Inn; hence the tourist proceeds ten miles to Edinburgh, leaving Arniston, Dalhousie Castle, and Melville Castle on his left, and Newbattle Abbey and Dalkeith House on his right. These, and other interesting objects in this neighbourhood, have already been described. In summer this is a very agreeable road.

To return to Melrose,—in this vicinity are the Eildon Hills, so remarkable for their beauty. They are the *Trimontium* of the Romans and of Ptolemy. Properly speaking, they form but one hill, having an immense base of six or seven miles in compass, and three summits, the highest being 1364 feet in altitude. On the north-east hill are vestiges of a Roman Camp above a mile and a half in circumference, environed by two fosses and mounds of earth; the prætorium is still very distinct. The tourist should ascend this hill, from the summit of which he will enjoy an enchanting, extensive, and highly interesting prospect. On the north side of the middle hill are traces of another camp, strongly fortified with a double trench, from which a large ditch extends two miles westwards to another camp

Digitized by Google

on the top of Caldshiels Hill. On the summit of Gattonside Hill, north of the Tweed, there has been a large camp, surrounded with a stone wall about half a mile in circuit; and not far eastward from it, upon an elevation opposite Newstead, are traces of a camp, with a deep ditch about three-quarters of a mile round, called *Chester-knoll*. To the south-west of these hills are still visible the remains of the eastern Roman military road.

An agreeable excursion may be made from Melrose to Earlstoun, about two miles up the Leader, which descends from the Lammermuir Hills, and gives name to the district of Lauderdale.

Two miles below Melrose, the Tweed and Leader unite; the opening of the latter, with its mill, bridge, and the House of Drygrange, form a most beautiful scene. Here a bridge, across the Tweed, an elegant structure of three arches, the centre one being 105 feet in span, was built by a common mason, an inhabitant of Newstead village, for less than £1500. For taste and ingenuity it far excels many more costly erections, designed by professed architects. Below it, on the south bank of the river, is Ravenswood, delightfully situated.

Upwards of a mile above Drygrange is the hill of Cowdenknowes, still waving with its "bonny broom;" and seated at the foot of it is the House of Cowdenknowes. A mile farther up the Leader is the village of Earlstoun, where resided the celebrated Thomas of Erceldoune, better known by the appellation of *The Rhymer*, but whose real name was Learmont. His castle, now in ruins, is still pointed out as the "Rhymer's Tower." He died in the latter end of the thirteenth century, and his memory, even after the lapse of above five hundred years, is regarded with no common interest. This remarkable man was celebrated also as a prophet. The Eildon Tree, beneath the shade of which, it is said, he was wont to meet the Queen of Faery, now no longer exists; but the spot is marked by a large stone, called the *Eildon Tree Stone*, not far from Melrose. Among other predictions, he is said to have foretold the untimely death of Alexander III. in 1286, and the calamities that ensued to the kingdom. He is the author of the metrical romance of "Sir Tristrem," the earliest specimen of Scottish poetry hitherto published. In the fore wall of the church of Earlstoun is the following inscription;—

"Auld Rhymer's race lies in this place."

A mile higher up, delightfully situated upon the banks of the Leader, is Carolside.

After leaving Melrose, the road winds round the eastern shoulder

Digitized by Google

of Eildon Hill for about three miles, when it enters a beautiful champaign country. A mile below that town it passes, on the left, the village of Newstead, a place remarkable for the remains of another religious building, called *Red Abbeystead*. A mile beyond it, on the left, is Old Melrose, a sweet sequestered spot, on a neck of land almost surrounded by the Tweed. Old Melrose was famous for its ancient monastery of Culdees, said to have been founded about the end of the sixth century, by Aidan, a monk of the celebrated monastery of Iona. St. Cuthbert was made abbot of this convent in 643. From this point there is a fine view of the steep and lofty banks of the river, covered with copsewood, opposite to Old Melrose and of Gladswood. Two miles beyond Melrose is the village of Eildon, and to the right, the elegant mansion of Eildon Hall, situated amidst fine plantations on the southern declivity of Eildon Hill. The road now joins that from Edinburgh to Jedburgh by Lauder, and passes the village of Newtown, which commands a beautiful view of the surrounding country.

At a short distance a road strikes off on the left to the suspension bridge across the Tweed, and conducts to Dryburgh Abbey, about a mile distant on the north bank of the river, within the county of Berwick. This bridge was erected in 1818, at the expense of the late Earl of Buchan, whose seat of Dryburgh is near the Abbey. It consisted of a platform of wood, elevated about eighteen feet above the surface of the water, by chains fixed to pillars on each side of the river. Its extreme length was 260 feet, and its breadth four feet, having been constructed for foot passengers and led horses; but it is now in a ruinous condition. The surrounding scenery is exceedingly beautiful and picturesque.

The Abbey of Dryburgh well deserves a visit from the tourist. It stands on a richly wooded peninsula, almost surrounded by the Tweed; and the rugged outlines of the gray ruins are finely relieved by the soft green of the surrounding orchards. Nothing remains of the building except its walls; but these are carefully preserved. The Abbey was founded by Hugh de Morville, Lord of Lauderdale, or according to another account, by David I., about the year 1150. It was burnt by the English army, under Edward II., in 1322, and repaired by Robert Bruce; it was again plundered and burnt by the Earl of Hertford in 1545. In a niche, surrounded by a Saxon arch, is an excellent bust of the late proprietor, the Earl of Buchan, sculptured when he was sixty years of age.

About one hundred yards from the Abbey is the mansion of the

Digitized by Google

Earl of Buchan, the lawn of which is adorned with stately trees; one of those trees, near the Abbey, will be pointed out, supposed to be upwards of 700 years old. About three quarters of a mile distant, on a rocky eminence overlooking the river, amidst hanging wood, is a colossal statue of the immortal Wallace, of the height of twenty-one feet, standing on a pedestal ten feet high, and seen for many miles around. The statue is wrought out of a block of excellent freestone found in the vicinity. It is remarkably well proportioned, and reflects great credit upon the artist, Mr. Smith of Darnick. Though the name of this hero be dear to every Scotsman, the late Earl of Buchan was the first to erect a monument to his memory, in that land for which he so nobly fought and died. An elegant circular temple, built also by his Lordship, and dedicated to the Muses, stands upon a rising ground at the end of the bridge. The figures of the "Nine," in basso-relievo, emboss the central ornament, which is surmounted by a marble statue of the Apollo Belvidere, and embellished by memorial tablets of Ossian, Drummond, Thomson, and Burns; over these is a bust of Thomson.

The burial-place of the family of Halyburton of Newmains, the ancient proprietors of Dryburgh, is within the precincts of the Abbey. From that family Sir Walter Scott claimed a right of sepulture there, being a descendant in direct line. Since the death of Lady Scott, who was interred at Dryburgh Abbey, in 1826, and the circumstance of the remains of the great Author of Waverley being deposited there, on the 26th September, 1832, amidst hundreds of his disconsolate and admiring friends, these interesting ruins have been rendered in the highest degree attractive. Sir Walter lies buried in St. Mary's Aisle. His grave is situated in the left transept of the cross, and close to where the high altar formerly stood. On the 4th of May, 1847, Sir Walter Scott, his eldest and only surviving son, was also entombed here, beside the dust of his parents.

Upon the eminence to the north is Bemerside House, the property of Mr. Haig; of whose very ancient family Thomas the Rhymer is said to have prophesied—

> "Betide, betide, whate'er betide,
> Haig shall be Haig of Bemerside."

About a mile farther on lie the church and village of St. Boswell's, which, in days of yore, previous to its being sacked by the English, was a place of much importance. Here is held annually, on the 18th July, the principal cattle fair in the south of Scotland.

Digitized by Google

As the tourist proceeds, he leaves the village of Lessuden or St. Boswell's, and Lessuden House on the left, overhanging the Tweed, and Maxton church and manse. On the opposite side of the water is Mertoun House. In this mansion are preserved some interesting heir-looms of the family, commemorative of their exploits recorded in Border story. The house is placed in a delightful situation; from the windows some extremely beautiful views of the Tweed and Littledean Tower are obtained. The next object of attraction is Littledean Tower in ruins; the views from and around the Tower are extremely beautiful. To the west are some romantic ravines, having their sides richly clothed with diversified coppice-wood. The Tweed here forms a beautiful island, and at a little distance, its banks, ornamented with brush-wood, the sweetbriar, and furze-blossom, rise suddenly to a considerable height. Two miles to the north of Mertoun is Smailholm Tower, celebrated by Sir Walter Scott in his poem of the "Eve of Saint John;" and the character of its scenery is beautifully developed in one of his preliminary epistles to Marmion. Sir Walter Scott, in his childhood, resided at Sandyknowe, within a quarter of a mile of Smailholm Tower, with his grandmother on the father's side. It stands in a very elevated situation, and is seen at a distance of many miles; it is surrounded by wild rocks, and is difficult of access, and in olden times, must have been almost impregnable. From Littledean the road continues eastward along the south bank of the Tweed, through a most interesting and highly improved country, affording an endless variety of captivating views. Six miles from Lessuden is Makerstoun, on the opposite side of the river, finely situated amidst stately trees of luxuriant growth. The garden is kept in good order, and the conservatory contains many rare and curious plants from every quarter of the globe.

On the right the tourist passes the remains of the once famous Castle of Roxburgh, in ancient times the frequent scene of contest between the Scots and English. Upon the opposite side of the Tweed is seen a holly-tree, which marks the spot where James II. was killed by the bursting of a piece of artillery. Proceeding forward, and before arriving at the Teviot, a most interesting view of Fleurs Castle, the old Castle of Roxburgh, and the town and bridge of Kelso, open suddenly. The tourist then crosses the Teviot by a bridge, having Springwood Park on the right, and approaches the town of Kelso.

Before leaving St. Boswell's, if the tourist be inclined to visit

Digitized by Google

Jedburgh, and the scenery upon the banks of the Teviot; the route by Kelso along the banks of the Tweed is about nine miles longer than that by Ancrum Moor. At St. Boswell's Green he leaves the Kelso road on the left, and proceeds southwards. At the distance of a mile is Elliston, on the right. Two miles farther on, the road passes through Ancrum Moor, or Lilliard's Edge, where the victory was obtained over the English by the Earl of Angus in 1545. The place derived the latter of its names from a young woman, named *Lilliard*, who, fighting on the side of the Scots, exemplified the heroic valour of Witherington. A tombstone was erected over her grave on the field of battle, with the following inscription:—

> "Fair maiden Lilliard lies under this stane,
> Little was her stature, but great was her fame;
> On the English lads she laid mony thumps,
> And when her legs were off, she fought upon her stumps."

This tombstone, much defaced, has only been removed within these few years. Upon the left is Penielheugh, a conspicuous eminence, on which a monument was erected by the late Marquis of Lothian, to commemorate the battle of Waterloo.

A mile beyond this the road passes Ancrum House, on the right, overlooking the junction of the Ale with the Teviot; and on the opposite bank of the former stream is the village of Ancrum. In the neighbourhood are some curious vestiges of former times. Below Ancrum House, on the banks of the Ale, are a number of caves, in which are the appearances of chimneys or fire-places, with holes for the passage of the smoke from the back part of the cave to the outside of the bank. Upon a rising ground, at the bottom of the village, close to the side of the river, stood what was called the *Maltan Walls*. These were strongly built of stone and lime, in the figure of a parallelogram. Vaults have been found within the enclosed area and the neighbouring grounds; and human bones have been turned up by the plough in the plain adjoining the river. There is a tradition, that the building and surrounding fields belonged to the Knights of Malta.

Beyond Ancrum, at some distance on the left, is Mount Teviot, a fine seat of the Marquis of Lothian, whose second title is Earl of Ancrum. On the right is Chesters. The tourist now crosses the river Teviot by Ancrum Bridge, and next the road from Kelso to Hawick. On the right is Tympandean; a mile farther, upon the left, is Bonjedward,

Digitized by Google

anciently a Roman station, and celebrated in the ballad of Redswire; at the distance of another mile, the road enters the royal burgh of

JEDBURGH,

the county town of Roxburghshire. It is situated on a pleasant declivity upon the sylvan banks of the Jed, which Thomson has made a classic stream, and is surrounded by hills of considerable height. It is almost impossible to conceive any situation more romantic than that of Jedburgh, surrounded and intermingled with orchards, nurseries, and gardens, in rich profusion. The walks near the town are extremely beautiful. It is a burgh of very ancient erection, and appears, from a charter by William the Lion, to have been a place of note previous to 1165. It was repeatedly plundered and burnt by the English, who, having obtained possession of the Castle in 1409, placed a garrison in it; but it was retaken in the same year by the men of Teviotdale, who levelled it with the ground.

Jedburgh was one of the chief Border towns, and a place of considerable importance before the Union. After that period its trade was in a great measure destroyed; it has, however, revived. A number of new houses have been built, as also an elegant and spacious edifice, containing a town-house, with justiciary and sheriff court-rooms. The town has four principal streets, which cross at right angles, and terminate in a square or market-place. It has a weekly market on Tuesday. The population of the town and parish is, by the last census, 5647.

The Abbey of Jedburgh is a magnificent pile of Saxo-Gothic architecture. It was founded by David I. for canons regular, who were brought from the Abbey of St. Quintin, at Bevais in France. This monastery was frequently plundered and burned by the English. The year 1523 was memorable for the almost total demolition of the town and Abbey by the Earl of Surrey. The only part remaining entire is in the west end, now used as the parish church. Many of the arches are circular, and seem of great antiquity. In the west front is a richly ornamented Saxon door, which is greatly admired. This fine edifice is seen to the best advantage from the banks of the river, on which are still the vestiges of artificial caves, used as places of concealment during the Border wars.

The Castle Hill commands a charming prospect; embracing the valley, the town, the river, and the distant hills. The view up the river is more confined, but highly romantic; its banks are mostly

Digitized by Google

bold, and covered with copsewood, or crowned with lofty plantations. Among the many beautiful scenes concealed by straggling eminences is Fernyhirst, belonging to the Marquis of Lothian, and the original seat of his ancestors, the Kers. It was taken by the English in 1523; and again after the battle of Pinkie. The walk up the river is delightful for six miles.

Leaving Jedburgh, the tourist, at the distance of about two miles, reaches Bonjedward, where the road joins the one from Hawick to Kelso, and proceeds towards the latter town, through a fertile and well cultivated country, watered by the Teviot and its tributary streams. The road, soon after the junction, crosses the Jed; a mile beyond which is the village of Nether Nesbit, on the north bank of the Teviot; and a mile farther on is the village of Crailing, the church on the left, and Crailing House on the right, formerly the seat of the noble family of Cranstoun. A mile and a half beyond this is the village of Eckford, also on the right. Farther on is Moss Tower, once a place of strength, belonging to the Buccleuch family, and upon the left is Eckford Kirk. The road crosses the small river Kale, on the banks of which there is some romantic scenery; two miles in advance is the village of Highton; a mile and a half farther, Springwood Park, on the left. The road now crosses the Tweed by a superb bridge, where, to the disgrace of the trustees, both foot and carriage passengers are charged a heavy pontage, and enters the town of

KELSO,

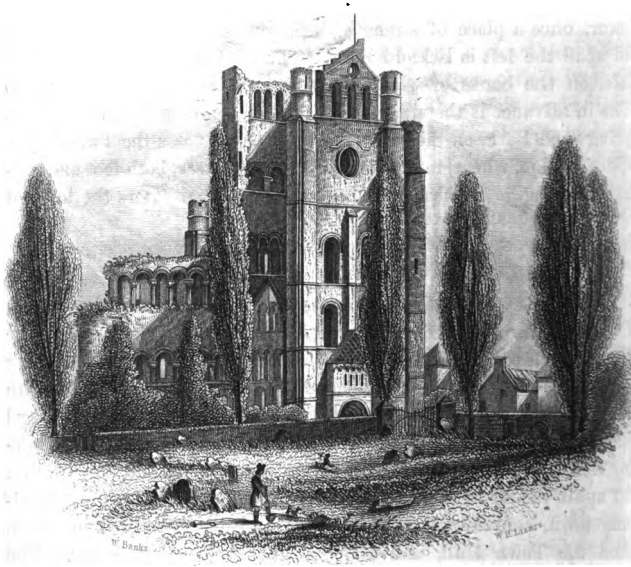
pleasantly situated at the confluence of the Tweed and the Teviot, in a fine plain, and near to the fertile tract of country called the *Merse*, which extends from Nenthorn downward to Berwick. Nothing can exceed the beauty of this neighbourhood, which abounds with wood and water, and is adorned with all that wealth, taste, and industry can bestow. Kelso was three times burnt down by the English. In 1684, it was reduced to ashes by an accidental fire, and again nearly so upwards of eighty years ago. It is now a handsome town, containing a spacious square or market-place, in which stand the Town Hall, and many elegant houses and shops. The Duke of Roxburgh, as lay proprietor of the lands and Abbey of Kelso, is lord of the manor; and the town is governed by a baron-bailie, appointed by his Grace, and fifteen stentmasters. The population of the parish is 5328.

Kelso is a sort of provincial capital, and there is much elegance

Digitized by Google

in the style of living of its inhabitants. It has excellent schools, and there has also been established a School of Arts. There are three public subscription libraries, one of which, the "Kelso Library," has been more than thirty years in existence, and contains an extensive collection of the best works in English literature. The Caledonian Hunt sometimes meet here, on which occasion balls and assemblies are held; there is also a good race course.

The principal trade is tanning of leather and the dressing of sheep and lamb skins; hats, shoes, and stockings, are also manufactured to a considerable extent. It has a weekly market on the Friday, and four annual fairs; that called *St. James'*, on the 5th of August, is the greatest fair, next to St. Boswell's, in the South of Scotland.



KELSO ABBEY

The venerable structure of *Kelso Abbey*, one of the most ancient in the kingdom, is a fine specimen of the purest Saxon, and well

Digitized by Google

worthy of the attention of the artist and antiquarian. It was dedicated, upon its erection, to the Virgin and St. John, and soon became endowed with extensive possessions and privileges. David I. placed in it a society of monks from Tyrone in France, about 1128. It frequently suffered by the hostile incursions of the English, and was demolished in 1569, at the time of the Reformation. At this period it passed, by grant, with all its possessions, to the Duke of Roxburgh.

The only son of King David I., and many other illustrious persons, were interred in Kelso Abbey; and it was here, that Henry III. of England and his Queen, met Alexander III. of Scotland and his Queen, on which occasion great pomp and splendour were displayed. In 1460, James III. was crowned in Kelso Abbey.

On the banks of the Tweed, opposite to Fleurs, near the junction of the Tweed and the Teviot, stood the ancient burgh of Roxburgh, of which not a vestige remains, save the massive ruins of its celebrated castle, which occupy a lofty knoll of an oblong form, precipitous on all sides. Roxburgh Castle was a fortress of great strength and importance, being considered one of the chief bulwarks of the kingdom. In the wars between Scotland and England it frequently changed masters. David I. made Roxburgh Castle his residence during the reign of his brother Alexander I. In 1239, Alexander II. celebrated his marriage with Mary de Couci in this Castle, and here Alexander III. was born, 4th September, 1241. In 1282 the marriage of Alexander, Prince of Scotland, was celebrated here with great pomp. In 1296, King Edward I. reduced the Castle of Roxburgh, where he continued several days with his army. In 1313, it was carried by escalade by Sir James Douglas, the brave companion in arms of Robert Bruce. In 1332, Baliol alienated the town and Castle of Roxburgh to Edward III., to be annexed to the crown of England. In 1342, it was gallantly recovered by Sir Alexander Ramsay of Dalhousie, the ancestor of the present Earl; and in 1356, Baliol here made a formal surrender of his crown to Edward III. The latter monarch twice celebrated his birthday in this Castle.

In 1460, James II. having taken the town of Roxburgh by assault, and destroyed it, laid siege to the Castle, but was killed, on the 3d of August, by the bursting of a piece of ordnance; a large holly tree, on the north side of the Tweed, marks the spot where the monarch fell. The Queen, seeing the army disheartened, addressed its leaders, and told them that James was but one man; that she would soon give them another king, her son James III., who arrived next day in the camp, and who was crowned at Kelso in the seventh

Digitized by Google

year of his age. This heroic address revived the drooping spirits of the army, and in a few days the garrison was compelled to surrender. From that period the Castle has remained in ruins, although it was partially repaired by the English Protector, Somerset, in the year 1547.

From an eminence, called *Pinnaclehill*, on the south bank of the river, the country is seen to great advantage. In front is the town in a low valley; immediately around it, to the north, the ground rises into terraces; while fields, woods, and seats, gradually ascend above each other to the distance of fourteen miles, and form a landscape which, for richness and variety, is scarcely to be equalled. To the eastward are the Woodens, with their finely sloping banks, and the romantic waterfall, called *Wooden Linn*. In the immediate neighbourhood of the town is the entrance to Fleurs Palace, the seat of the Duke of Roxburgh, built on a rising ground about a mile distant, having a beautiful lawn in front descending to the river, and environed on three sides by majestic trees. The garden is extensive, and laid out with much taste; the green-houses contain a choice collection of rare and valuable plants. The palace has an air of great magnificence, and commands many interesting prospects. A fine view of Roxburgh Castle may be had from the spot where King James II. fell. To the north of Kelso, about two miles, is the superb mansion of Newton Don; and two miles farther, in the same direction, is Stitchel. Both these houses command rich and extensive views of the surrounding country. Above, and crowning the ridge of hills, is Home Byres, a remarkable rocky eminence, so called from its crag having a strong resemblance to houses. To the east of these are the ruins of Home Castle, once an important Border fortress, and the residence of the ancient family of that name. From its elevated situation, it commands an extensive view of the country in all directions. The Queen of James II. sojourned here during the siege of Roxburgh Castle, in 1460; after the battle of Pinkie, it was taken by Somerset in 1547–48; the Scots obtained possession of it in the following year, but it fell again into the hands of the English in 1570. In 1651 it was besieged and taken by one of Cromwell's commanders, and being summoned to surrender, the governor answered in rhyme—

"I, Willie Wastle, stand firm in my castle," &c.

nor did he yield until it was no longer tenable. It is about five miles north of Kelso. Three miles westward of Home Castle is

Digitized by Google

Mellerstain, in the midst of extensive and thriving plantations. Its situation is delightful, and the grounds are laid out with much taste.

Two miles to the north-east of Kelso is the village of Ednam; on the road to it lies Broomlands, near to which place is Kelso Race-course. Ednam is the birth-place of Thomson the poet, author of "The Seasons." A monument has been erected to his memory near the village.

Leaving Kelso, the road proceeds by Hendersyde Park, down the north bank of the Tweed; and at the distance of two miles is the village of Sprouston, on the south bank of the river; a mile beyond this it crosses the Eden, and half a mile further enters Berwickshire or the Merse. At the distance of a mile is the village of Brigham, where was concluded, in 1290, the famous treaty between the Scotch Commissioners and those of Edward I. of England, by which the independence of Scotland was compromised. On the right hand is Laughton House. The road now passes Ayton Hall on the north, and Carham Church with Carham Hall on the south bank of the Tweed, which forms the boundary between Scotland and England. A mile and a half farther, upon the south bank of the river, stand the ruins of Wark Castle, celebrated in the history of the two nations. A mile beyond this, upon the left, is Hirsel, the seat of the Earl of Home; and on the right Lees. The road then crosses the Water of Leet, and at the distance of nine miles from Kelso enters

COLDSTREAM,

an agreeable town, well situated for business, and containing about 3000 inhabitants. The roads to England, Berwick, Kelso, Dunse, and the great London road to Edinburgh, pass through it. Anciently there was here a priory of the Cistertian order, founded by Cospatrick, Earl of March, and his Countess. Here General Monk fixed his head-quarters before he marched into England, to restore Charles II., and here he raised the regiment of foot that is still called the *Coldstream Guards*. In consequence of its proximity to England, Coldstream is celebrated in the same way as Gretna Green. In the principal inn Lord Brougham was married. To the east of the town, on the north bank of the river, is Lennel House.

Passing from Coldstream into the palatinate of Durham, by a bridge of seven arches across the Tweed,* the tourist, at the distance

* There is a road along the north bank of the Tweed to Berwick, but it presents few objects of interest. The one we have chosen is generally preferred.

Digitized by Google

of a mile, arrives at the village of Cornhill, in the vicinity of which is Cornhill House. About three miles farther on is Tillmouth, upon the right; beyond this the road crosses the river Till, and upon the left is Twizel Castle, a splendid mansion. Beneath the Castle is still standing the ancient bridge, by which the main body of the English crossed the Till before the battle of Flodden. The glen is very romantic. On the opposite side of the Tweed is Milne Graden.

Three miles farther on, to the left, is the village of Norham, and near to it, upon the east, are the ruins of Norham Castle, situated upon a steep and inaccessible bank overhanging the Tweed. The description of this Castle, as it stood in the days of its strength, with which the poem of *Marmion* opens, must be familiar to all. It was built in 1121, by Flamberg, the warlike bishop of Durham; and upon his death, was, along with the town, taken and destroyed by David I. of Scotland. It was rebuilt in 1164, and taken by Henry II. in 1174, and given to William de Neville. Several conferences were held here between King John of England, and William the Lion of Scotland, relating to the claim made by the latter to the northern counties of England.

Norham Castle is chiefly remarkable for the first disclosure by Edward I., in 1291, of his ambitious designs against the independence of Scotland. The Scottish barons, after the death of their monarch, Alexander III., having referred to the arbitration of Edward the claims of the different competitors to the crown, met him at the Castle of Norham, where he had assembled a numerous army. Being now in the power of the crafty monarch, they were surprised to hear, from the mouth of Edward's chief justiciary, that he was entitled to determine the dispute, not in consequence of the reference made to him, but as lord paramount of the kingdom. The barons answered only by their silence; upon which they were told to assemble at Upsetlington, now Ladykirk, and consider his pretensions and his proofs in support of them. The result is well known. The competitors readily acceded to the monstrous claim set up by Edward;—the barons, moved with indignation, would make no direct admission; but being unprepared for resistance, they consented to intrust the English king with the custody of the whole fortresses in Scotland, that he might give effect to his decision. Hence arose those desolating wars between the two kingdoms, which were terminated, centuries afterwards, by the union of the crowns.

Ladykirk, where this conference took place, was built by James IV.,

Digitized by Google

to commemorate his preservation in crossing the Tweed during a flood. In his emergency he vowed to build a church to the Virgin if she would save him; he dedicated it to "Our Lady," hence Ladykirk, one of the few which survived the Reformation. The ford here was the chief one for the English and Scotch armies, before the bridge of Berwick was built, and Norham Castle commands this passage on the Scottish side of the Tweed.

In the reign of Robert Bruce, Norham Castle was besieged by the Scotch, who raised two forts against it, one at the Church, the other at Upsetlington; but it was bravely and successfully defended by Sir Thomas Gray, its governor. In 1513 it surrendered to James IV., who, after demolishing its outworks, and ravaging the country round, took up a position at Flodden, six miles distant, near the river Till, where was fought, on the 9th of September, 1513, that fatal battle, in which he fell with the flower of his nobility. The Scottish army was placed on Flodden ridge, and the English at Barmoorwood, on the opposite side of the Till. In the morning the English crossed the Till by Twizel Bridge, and their rear by a ford a mile higher up, and drew up with their rear to the Tweed and facing the Scotch, who, setting fire to their tents, rushed down, under cover of the smoke, to secure the eminence on which Brankstone is built. Surrey commanded the English centre, his two sons the right, Stanley the left, and Lord Dacre the horse reserve. Huntly commanded the Scotch on the left, which at first gained some advantage; but the Borderers began to plunder, when the left division of the English attacked the Scotch, and routing their right, under Lennox and Argyle, fell on the centre, which was already pressed hard by Surrey. Night separated the combatants,—the Scotch lost 10,000, and the English about 6000 men. A full view of the field may be got from a hillock behind the position of the English right wing. An unhewn stone, called the *King's Stone*, marks the place where the King fell.

About two miles beyond Norham is Horncliff House, and upon the north side of the river is Paxton House, which contains a valuable collection of paintings. Between these seats, at Norham Fort, is the celebrated Union Chain Bridge, across the river Tweed, about five miles above Berwick, designed and executed by Capt. S. Brown, R.N. It forms an interesting object in the beautiful scenery of the banks of the Tweed. This elegant structure was completed in July, 1820; it is 18 feet in width, and 368 feet in length, the distance between the points of suspension being no less than 432 feet. The platform, or roadway, is suspended at the height of 27 feet above the surface

Digitized by Google

of the river, when in its state of summer water. The weight of the whole bridge, between the points of suspension, is estimated at 800 tons. It deserves to be noticed, that this was the first suspension bridge erected in Great Britain, calculated for the passage of loaded carriages. It does the highest credit to its ingenious projector, Captain Brown, by whom it was executed at an expense of about £5000. The trustees for this bridge, after the completion of the work, with a becoming liberality, presented that gentleman with a thousand guineas above his estimated price.

At the distance of a mile, the road passes Longridge House on the right, and Mount Pleasant on the left. Two miles farther, on the north bank of the Tweed, is New Water House; on the right are the village of East Ord and Ord House. A mile farther on the tourist crosses the river, by an ancient bridge of fifteen arches, and enters

BERWICK,

distant from Kelso twenty-three miles, and from Edinburgh fifty-eight miles. It is situated on a declivity close to the Tweed, and about half a mile above the mouth of that river. The town is fortified by double walls, the space between them being filled up with a mound of earth, so thick and broad as to afford a delightful promenade. The ramparts have five bastions, with double-retired flanks, formerly mounted with several pieces of heavy ordnance, which served as a protection to the harbour and town, which had five gates.

The principal public edifice is the Town House; this building has a fine portico, and a spire 150 feet high. The High Church is rather elegant; and the Barracks and Governor's house are handsome and commodious. The bridge over the Tweed, consisting of 15 arches, is 1160 feet in length, and 17 feet in breadth; it was begun in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, but not finished till 1637, and cost nearly £15,000. Great quantities of salmon, caught in the Tweed, are exported from Berwick to London; and the town has, besides, a considerable trade in corn. The population of Berwick, including that of Tweedmouth, its principal suburb, on the south side of the river, amounts to 10,000. Berwick sends two members to Parliament, and is governed by a mayor, recorder, and justices, who are empowered by charter to hold general quarter-sessions for the trial of felonies and misdemeanours; and also courts of jail-delivery, for the trial of capital crimes. The corporation has extensive possessions, and a yearly revenue of £7000.

Digitized by Google

The history of Berwick reaches back to a very remote period, and is full of warlike incidents. About the year 880 it was in the possession of the Danes, from whom it was wrested by the Scotch. In 1099, Edgar, King of Scotland, granted it to Carilepho, Bishop of Durham; but he afterwards resumed the grant, in consequence of Flamberg, the successor of Carilepho, having made a plundering invasion into his kingdom. David I., the brother of Edgar, established a tribunal here, called *The Court of the Four Burghs*, which had the power of determining all appeals from other burghs, and was composed of the King's Chamberlain, and Commissioners from Berwick, Roxburgh, Edinburgh, and Stirling, who met annually at Haddington. This singular court was the origin of the Convention of Burghs, one of the most important political institutions of Scotland now existing. Berwick was one of the four fortified towns delivered up to the English in 1174, as the ransom of William the Lion, and afterwards restored by Richard I. Since then it has been alternately in the possession of the two rival kingdoms, and the scene of many deeds of arms worthy of both, which, although highly interesting in a historical point of view, we are scarcely justified in amplifying upon in such a work as the present. The names of the heroic Wallace, Bruce, Edward, Northumberland, and Douglas, shine forth conspicuously in its history; and the changes it has undergone have at last resolved into its now being a sort of neuter possession, having a separate political jurisdiction, although subject to England.

There were formerly in Berwick many religious houses, of which not a vestige remains. On an elevated mount, close to the town, are still to be seen the ruins of the Castle; there were two raised causeways as the means of approach, and several outworks. About four hundred yards north-east of this mount, stands an ancient exploratory tower, called the *Bell Tower*, which commands an extensive prospect of the German Ocean and the surrounding country. In this tower was hung a bell, the ringing of which gave notice to the garrison of the approach of an enemy.

The road from Berwick to Edinburgh proceeds through a tract of country, extremely fertile and well cultivated.

Leaving Berwick, the road passes the ruins of the Castle, Castlegate Toll-bar, and several farms belonging to the corporation of Berwick, called the *Liberties;* and at the distance of three miles it reaches Lamberton Toll-bar. Here, as at Gretna Green, upon the south-western march, fugitive lovers from England are occasionally united in the bands of matrimony. Beyond this place is the extensive estate

Digitized by Google

of Lamberton, within which are the ruins of the church of Lamberton, now united to Mordington. Here the Scottish Commissioners received Margaret, daughter of Henry VII., who was married by proxy at Windsor, in 1503, to James IV., and, according to the marriage treaty, was to be delivered to Commissioners at this church, free of expense; which marriage paved the way for the union of the two crowns.

Four miles farther on a road goes off, on the left, to the town of Dunse, eleven miles distant. The tourist now crosses the river Eye, and enters the village of Ayton, pleasantly situated on its northern bank, where once stood a castle. Ayton House is situated to the right of the village, where a road strikes off to the village and harbour of Eyemouth, at the mouth of the Eye, two miles distant. Proceeding north-west, along the banks of the river, the tourist, at the distance of half a mile, passes on the left the village of Reston, and a road turns off, on the right, to the town of Coldingham, distant about three miles. Coldingham is a burgh of barony, situated about a mile from the sea. It is remarkable for the remains of its monastery, of which Abb or Ebba, sister to Oswy, King of Northumberland, was Abbess in 661. In 669, Etheldreda, Queen of Northumberland, became a nun of this house. In 780, the Danes invaded the coast, and the nuns cut off their own noses and lips, to prevent farther scathe from the invaders.—*Pennant*. In 875, Ebba, daughter of King Alfred, was Abbess, from whom St. Abb's Head received its name. In 1098, the monastery was rebuilt by King Edgar, in honour of St. Cuthbert, and filled with Benedictine monks from Durham. In 1220, William Drax, a monk of Durham, having been ejected from the office of prior, set fire to the church and offices in a fit of revenge. In 1554, the English having seized this priory, and fortified the church and steeple, were besieged in it by the Earl of Arran, the feeble governor of the kingdom, who retired in a panic, and his army dispersed.

Some detached ruins are all that remain of this celebrated priory. Several years ago, in taking down a tower at the south-west corner, there was found the skeleton of a female, which appears, from several circumstances, to have been immured—a victim to the cruelty of monastic discipline.

North-east of the village, about two miles, is the remarkable and lofty promontory called *St. Abb's Head*, which commands an extensive prospect of the German Ocean. Upon its summit are the remains of a Roman Camp, and also of a chapel built by the Lady Abb or Ebba, who was canonized for her piety.

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS

Digitized by Google



DUNGLASS VIADUCT - N B RAILWAY

Digitized by Google

In the north-west corner of the parish, upon an inaccessible rock rising from the shore, are the ruins of Fast Castle. It was one of the ancient fortresses of the Earls of Home; and later, in the time of James VI., it was the stronghold of the celebrated Logan of Restalrig, who, long after his death, was tried for high treason, condemned, and his estates forfeited.

At the distance of two miles from Coldingham is Houndwood House; on the right, a little farther, Houndwood Inn, and one mile beyond, Renton Inn; another mile, Grant's Inn, where a road branches off, upon the left, to Dunse, which is eight miles distant.

A mile and a half farther, the road crosses the Pease Burn, and proceeds for another mile and a half, having the beautiful woods of Penmanshiel on the right; it then crosses a rivulet, about a quarter of a mile above the celebrated Peaths or Pease Bridge, which is well deserving of a visit, being 123 feet in height, 300 feet in length, and only 15 feet wide. This singular and stupendous structure consists of four arches, and was erected in 1786. It is thrown over a romantic woody glen or chasm, in some places 160 feet deep, through which the rivulet runs. The banks are so steep, that they can only be descended by paths winding in an oblique direction. This chasm was one of the strong passes defending the kingdom of Scotland. The road now passes the ancient tower of Cockburnspath (a corruption of Coldbrandspath), supposed to be the Ravenswood Castle of the *Novel*, of which Fast Castle is the Wolf's Craig, overlooking a deep ravine, which it was evidently designed to defend. This castle consists of a small but strong square tower, having a circular staircase in the south-west angle. Adjoining its south side is a gate with a circular arch, with a number of vaulted buildings and ruins. The Earl of March possessed this castle and that of Dunbar. James III. having proposed to Parliament to annex to the Crown the earldoms of March and Annandale, with the baronies of Coldbrandspath and Dunbar, the Borderers, apprehensive of a more rigorous discipline, raised the rebellion, which cost the monarch his life. A mile farther on is the village of Cockburnspath.

About a mile beyond this village, on approaching the sea-shore, the road crosses, by Dunglass Bridge, the Dean or Dunglass Burn, which divides Berwickshire from the county of Haddington or East Lothian, and passes on the left Dunglass House, situated amidst beautiful plantations. It is an elegant structure, erected on the site of the old castle, which was originally a strong fortress of the Earls of Home, and still gives the title of Dunglass to a branch of that

Digitized by Google

family. After the attainder of Home, in 1516, it appears to have been held by the Douglases. When Somerset destroyed it in 1548, it was in possession of Sir George Douglas, a brother of the Earl of Angus, who was afterwards slain at the battle of Pinkie. It was again rebuilt and enlarged. In 1603, James VI., on his way to London, took up his residence in it with his whole retinue, and he was again welcomed to it on his return in 1617; but it seems never to have been restored after its destruction in 1640, on which occasion the Earl of Haddington and a number of gentlemen suffered by the blowing up of the powder magazine. A mile farther on is Threeplandhill House; and one mile beyond this, on the left, Innerwick Castle, which is in ruins. It is romantically situated upon a rocky eminence overlooking Wardy Glen. On the opposite side of the glen stands Thornton Tower, which was taken and entirely destroyed by Somerset's troops; and a mile farther on is Thurston, also on the left. At the distance of another mile is the village of East Barns, and Barnyhill on the left. A mile and a half farther the road crosses the stream of Broxburn; and passing upon the right Broxmouth, a large mansion of the Duke of Roxburgh, surrounded with wood, at the distance of another mile and a half enters the royal burgh of

DUNBAR,

thirty miles distant from Berwick and eleven from Haddington. The principal street is broad and spacious. The only public building worth notice is the church, erected some years ago. It contains a magnificent marble monument to Sir George Home, Earl of Dunbar, the most able and worthy of James the Sixth's ministers. The east pier of the present harbour was begun under Cromwell; another pier on the west has been lately built. The entrance to the harbour is very rocky and difficult, and defended by a battery of twelve guns. A dry dock has lately been constructed. Dunbar carries on a considerable trade. The population is about 5000. To the north of the town, and in its immediate vicinity, is Dunbar House, the principal residence of the Earl of Lauderdale.

Between the harbour and the castle, is a remarkable range of columns, of a red gritstone, stretching out to sea; this range extends about 200 yards in front, and rises 30 feet above low water mark. The columns are from one to two feet in diameter, and their form is angular; they are jointed, but not so regularly as those of the Giant's Causeway; the septa between them is a red and white sparry

Digitized by Google

matter, veins of which also pervade them transversely. This range is called the *Isle* by the inhabitants.

The Castle of Dunbar is of great antiquity. Its ruins stand on a bold and projecting reef of rocks, washed by the sea; anciently it was deemed impregnable. Beneath one part of the rock is a large cavern, with a passage to it from above, said to have been used as a dungeon. On the other side are two natural arches, through which the tide flowed. Under one is the fragment of a wall, where there seems to have been a postern for the admission of boats; through this, it is probable, the brave Alexander Ramsay reinforced the garrison in 1338, when it was closely besieged by the Earl of Salisbury, and successfully defended for nearly five months by *Black Agnes*, the heroic Countess of March. In this castle Edward II. took refuge, in 1314, after his defeat at Bannockburn; in the same year, the Earl of Murray took and demolished it. In 1567 Queen Mary and the Earl of Bothwell marched from Dunbar Castle, with an army of his dependents, to Carberry Hill; hither also he retreated after the capitulation by the Queen, and departed from it into perpetual and merited exile. It was taken and dismantled by the Regent Murray.

About seven miles north-west of Dunbar, and nearly three miles east from North Berwick, are the ruins of Tantallon Castle, once a stronghold of the Douglases. It stands on a high rock overhanging the sea, which surrounds it on three sides. The only approach to it is from the west, which was defended by moats and batteries. The strength of Tantallon Castle was proverbial. James V. besieged it in 1527, and only obtained possession of it by the treachery of the person intrusted with its defence by the Earl of Angus. In 1639 it was demolished by the Covenanters, the Marquis of Douglas, its proprietor, having espoused the cause of Charles I.; and, in 1650, it was again reduced and rendered untenable by General Monk.

Two miles north from Tantallon Castle, and opposite to the Isle of May, at the mouth of the Frith of Forth, lies the Bass Island or Rock, rising out of the sea, to the stupendous height of at least 400 feet; at the base it is about a mile in circumference. The Bass is steep and inaccessible on all sides, except by a narrow entrance on the south-west. A subterraneous passage runs through the rock from east to west, which may be traversed at ebb-tide. About half-way up the rock are the remains of a chapel. The castle, now in ruins, was, during the reign of Charles II. and his successor, used as a state prison, where the Covenanters were confined.

Digitized by Google

This picturesque rock is remarkable for the vast numbers of solan geese that breed upon it. The best season for visiting the Bass is the months of June and July, when its rocky sides are completely covered with their nests, while myriads of other sea-fowl obscure the air like clouds. It also contains a rabbit-warren, and affords pasture for a few sheep. Tantallon Castle and the Bass Island now belong to Sir H. D. Hamilton, Bart., North Berwick.

Near the town of Dunbar were fought two battles, both fatal to the Scotch; the one in 1296, when the army of Edward I. defeated that of Baliol, and took the castle; the other in 1650, when the Scotch army, commanded by General Leslie, were routed with great slaughter, at Doonhill, by Oliver Cromwell. Had the Scotch general been suffered to act upon his own judgment, he would have compelled Cromwell, whose position was bad, to surrender, or to make an inglorious retreat. This battle is still remembered by the people of Scotland, under the opprobrious epithet of "The race of Dunbar," or "The Tyesday's Chase," the engagement having taken place on a Tuesday. An eminence, lying about two miles south from the town, gives its name to the latter battle; and the former was in the same direction, but a little nearer.

The road beyond Dunbar leaves the coast, on both sides of which the country between Dunbar and Haddington, eleven miles, is scarcely to be equalled for its fertility or the excellency of its agriculture, the Carse of Gowrie perhaps excepted; and proceeding in a south-westerly direction, passes Lochend House, a new elegant mansion, upon the left, which was erected in 1825, and is of the Gothic architecture; and Winterfield upon the right. At a considerable distance on the left are Bower House and Spot, situated upon a precipitous rock in a romantic glen, affording delightful views of the Bass, the May, and the rich coast of Lothian.

About a mile from Dunbar, situated on a bay, is the small village of Belhaven, from which Lord Belhaven takes his title, and where there is a manufactory of thread and sail-cloth; half a mile farther is West Barns, where were several encampments during the last war. A mile farther on is the village of Beltonford; on the right are Hedderwick House and Symfield; on the left Belton Place and Biel. The walks in the plantations are charming and extensive, and the proprietor most politely allows the use of a boat upon the lake, which is several miles in length; and also the privilege of perambulating the grounds. There is nothing of the kind finer in Scotland. A mile farther on the left is Nineware, and at some

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS

Digitized by Google

Google

distance upon the right is Tynningham House, the seat of the Earl of Haddington. This noble mansion is beautifully situated on the estuary of the river Tyne, and is remarkable for its extensive woods and fine gardens. Here a road strikes off upon the right to North Berwick, distant seven miles. Proceeding onwards about a mile, the road passes Fantassie upon the right, and half a mile farther crosses the river Tyne by Linton Bridge. Beyond the village of Linton, on the right, are seen Preston Church and Village, and Smeaton. A mile farther on the left, are Upper Hailes and Hailes Castle.

Hailes Castle, now in ruins, situated on the south bank of the Tyne, was a baronial residence of great strength. In the time of Robert the Bruce the Hepburns were its proprietors. Sir Patrick Hepburn was created Lord Hailes by James III., and his grandson was raised to the dignity of Earl of Bothwell by James V. After the death and forfeiture of the Earl of Bothwell, the third husband of Queen Mary, this Castle was granted by James VI. to Hercules Stuart, natural son of his immediate ancestor. Afterwards it belonged to the Setons for nearly a century, and about the year 1700, Sir David Dalrymple became its proprietor. This Castle was the scene of the simulated forcible abduction by Bothwell of his sovereign, the unfortunate Mary. A mile to the south is a rocky hill, 700 feet high, rising out of the plain; it is inaccessible on one side, and on the other sides, defended at the summit by a wall of uncemented stones; anciently it was called *Dunpender Law*, but the name was changed to *Traprain Law*.

Along the coast of Fife, Berwickshire, and the Lothians, are a number of similar hills, conspicuous at a great distance, of which North Berwick Law is the most remarkable. They are called *Laws*, supposed to be a corruption of the Scottish word *low* (pronounced *lou*), signifying a flame; and it is farther supposed, that they were used as beacon posts, for alarming the country in the event of an invasion.

We may here state, that at Athelstaneford, in this neighbourhood, a victory was obtained by Hungus, King of the Picts, over Athelstane, King of the East Saxons, who was killed A.D., 819. The village is within the parish of the same name, of which Blair, the author of "The Grave," and Home, the author of "Douglas," were successively ministers.

A mile beyond Upper Hailes and Hailes Castle, on the right, is Beanston; and farther on the left is Stevenston House, on the south

Digitized by Google

bank of the Tyne. About a mile farther on the left is Amisfield, another magnificent seat of the Earl of Wemyss, surrounded by a noble park and gardens. The road now passes a range of barracks, capable of accommodating 1200 men, and enters the royal burgh of

HADDINGTON,

the county town of east Lothian, distant seventeen miles from Edinburgh. It is situated in a plain on the north bank of the Tyne, and consists of four streets, intersecting each other. The South or High Street is broad and spacious, and contains many elegant houses. The inhabitants amount to about 6000. A grain market is held every Friday, accounted the most extensive in Scotland. This town gives his title to the Earl of Haddington, a branch of the great family of Hamilton. The whole country round is in a fine state of cultivation, and many gentlemen's seats and mansions embellish the landscape. On the south side of the town is a church which once belonged to the Francisans, and on account of its superlative grandeur, was called the *Lamp of Lothian*. It was sacked and burned by the English in one of their invasions under Edward I. The great tower and choir are roofless, and fast going to ruin; but within these few years, the west end of the structure, used as the parish church, was repaired in a truly magnificent style. A priory of Cistertian nuns once existed here, founded by Ada, Countess of Northumberland, before 1178. On the east bank of the Tyne is the suburb, called the *Nungate*, and also the ruins of a chapel, dedicated to *St. Martin*.

In Giffordgate, in this town, the celebrated reformer John Knox was born in 1505; and although the house no longer exists, its site, and the croft that belonged to it, are still pointed out to strangers. Four miles south is the pleasant village of Gifford, near which stands the old castle of Yester, which was built by Hugh Gifford, the celebrated necromancer, who died 1267. Sir William Hay married a female descendant, and it has continued in possession of the Hays (Marquis of Tweeddale) ever since. There is some pretty scenery around Yester House, and the anecdotes respecting the Castle are very interesting. In 1244, Haddington was consumed by fire; in 1355 it was burnt by Edward III., and in 1598, it was again almost consumed. In 1358, it suffered greatly by an inundation; and on the 4th of October, 1775, the Tyne rose seventeen feet above its usual height, and laid half the town under water.

Digitized by Google

Leaving Haddington, the road passes on the left Clerkington and Lennoxlove, formerly Leadington or Lethington, then the seat of Maitland, secretary to Queen Mary. Lennoxlove consists of a strong old tower, and a modern addition; the ancient part is massive and lofty, not excelled by any old castle in Scotland. Its situation is beautiful. It possesses a portrait of Queen Mary, one of the admirable Crichton, and one, by Lely, of the bewitching and voluptuous Frances Therese Stewart, Duchess of Lennox, the most admired beauty of the court of Charles II. It is reported by Grammont, that the king caused this lady to be represented, on the coin of the realm, as the emblematical figure *Britannia*. Next is Coalston, a seat of the Earl of Dalhousie, who married the heiress, Miss Brown of Coalston. One of the ancestors of the present Countess of Dalhousie married the daughter of the wizard Lord of Yester, who, on the occasion, presented his daughter with a pear, and said, that as long as the gift was preserved by his or her descendants, good fortune would never desert them. The celebrated *warlock pear* is still preserved in a silver box. A mile farther, on the right, is Alderston and Huntingdon, and Letham on the left. At the distance of two miles, Elvingston is passed on the right; and a little farther is Gladsmuir Church. Here Dr. Robertson composed his *History of Scotland*, the work which first brought him into celebrity. Two miles farther is St. Germain's on the right, and beyond it Seton House and Long Niddry; and northward, near the coast, Gosford House, a splendid mansion belonging to the Earl of Wemyss.

Upon the site of Seton House stood Seton Castle, a seat of the once powerful Earls of Winton, whose estates were forfeited to the Crown by the attainder of the last Earl in 1715. The Castle was removed about thirty years since, and the present mansion erected on its site. At a little distance from the Castle stands a collegiate church, founded by George, the second Lord Seton, in 1493, still nearly entire.

A mile farther on is the village of Tranent, containing, with the parish, 3887 inhabitants, who are mostly employed in the neighbouring collieries; near to this, on the right, is Steel's Hospital, lately erected for the education of boys. After leaving Tranent, upon the right, is Bankton House, which, in 1745, belonged to the brave and good Colonel Gardiner, who, disdaining flight, nobly fell fighting for the king at the battle of Prestonpans, which took place in the immediate neighbourhood. Against the wall that closed the outer park attached to his own residence, the hero made his last stand,

Digitized by Google

and rallying the few who still adhered to him, he there received his death-blow.



A little farther on, upon the right, is Preston Tower, formerly the residence of the Hamiltons of Preston. This tower is comprehended within the scene of the memorable battle, fought 21st September, 1745. The defeat of the royal army was complete. Had the Highlanders made a proper use of their victory, by marching at once into England, it is impossible to calculate what might have been the issue. Near Preston Tower is Schaw's Hospital, for the maintenance and education of boys; those of the name of Schaw, Stewart, M'Neil, and Cunningham, have a preference of entry. Below it, upon the coast, is the large village of Prestonpans; it is a burgh of barony, and of considerable antiquity. A mile farther on is Dolphinton Village, with its castle in ruins, and upon the right is Preston Grange. The road here crosses a rivulet, which divides East and Mid-Lothian, passes Wallyford and St. Clement's Wells Distillery on the left, and Drummore upon the right, and then descends towards

Digitized by Google

the coast, and after passing Wallyford Toll-bar, enters the town of

MUSSELBURGH,

situated upon a spacious bay of the Frith of Forth, at the mouth of the river Esk, and distant six miles from Edinburgh. The long suburb of Fisherrow, upon the west side of the river, is connected with it by three bridges, one wooden and two of stone; one of the latter is very ancient, and supposed to be of Roman construction, the other modern and elegant. Musselburgh, including Fisherrow, is a very ancient burgh of regality, and contains, with the parish, a population of about 14,594. Before the Reformation, it belonged to the abbacy of Dunfermline; but the superiority was conferred by James VI. upon the Lauderdale family, with whom it remained until purchased by the Duchess of Buccleuch and Monmouth, whose descendant, the Duke of Buccleuch, is present lord superior. Musselburgh and Fisherrow are governed by a town-council of eighteen members, who elect, in terms of the Burgh Reform Act, a provost, two bailies, and a treasurer, from amongst themselves.

At the east end of Musselburgh, is a small cell, surrounded with a moat, which is all that remains of the once magnificent pile, called *The Chapel of Loretto*. About the period of the Reformation, the present jail was built out of its materials. The great Randolph, Earl of Moray, nephew to Robert Bruce, and Regent of the kingdom, had a house in Musselburgh, and died here in 1332. Many years ago, the vestiges of a Roman bath were discovered here; and there is reason to believe that Inveresk, on the rising ground above, where a hypocaust was lately discovered, had once been a Roman station.

Between the town and the sea are extensive downs, called *Links*, where the Edinburgh races are held. It is a turf course, one of the best in the kingdom. From the grand stand there is a rich and varied prospect.

The village and church of Inveresk, as already noticed, stand at a considerable elevation to the south of the town, and command a charming prospect. About half a mile south-west, on the opposite side of the river Esk, is Monkton Routing Well, a great natural curiosity. It makes a singular noise previous to and during a storm, resembling the din of coppersmiths hammering at a distance. North-east of Inveresk is Pinkie House. It is of the fine old Gothic architecture, and is a most interesting object, on account of the many historical associations connected with it.

On what is now the race-course, the Marquis of Hamilton, as the

Digitized by Google

representative of Charles I., met the Covenanters, when he became convinced that their cause could not be overthrown. A stone at the north end of Inveresk Village, marks the place where the Protector Somerset encamped before the battle of Pinkie, fought on the 10th September, 1547. About half a mile southward of Pinkie House, on the east side of the Esk, is the field of battle.

Southward of Inveresk a considerable way, is Carberry Hill, the highest ground in this neighbourhood. Here, in 1567, Queen Mary and Bothwell hoped to make a stand against the insurgent nobles. Her forces declining to fight, she surrendered, upon conditions which were ill observed; Bothwell fled to Dunbar and escaped.

After leaving Musselburgh and Fisherrow, the tourist passes New Hailes on the left, pleasantly situated amidst trees of stately growth; and a mile farther onward he arrives at the ancient mansion of Brunstane. At the distance of another mile, the road enters

PORTOBELLO,

so called from the circumstance of the first small cottage having been built by a retired sailor of Admiral Vernon's forces, who captured a town of that name in South America, in 1739. Portobello is governed by a council, consisting of a provost, two bailies, and six councillors, and with Leith, Newhaven, Musselburgh, and Fisherrow, returns a member to Parliament. It is a fashionable place, and the favourite summer residence and bathing quarters of the citizens of Edinburgh; and has hot and cold baths. Considerable quantities of stoneware, bricks, and tiles, are manufactured here. Of late years the town has increased to a population exceeding 5888. Besides the parish church, there is an Episcopal Chapel, a Roman Catholic Chapel, and several Dissenting Meeting-houses.

Leaving Portobello, the road strikes away from the coast, due west, and passing a constant succession of villas and cottages, reaches Jock's Lodge and Piershill Barracks, which form an elegant square, built for the accommodation of cavalry; and, in the intervening hollow, is the village of Restalrig, with its ancient church; which is now thoroughly repaired. Farther on, upon the left, is Parson's Green. The road now takes to the right, and commands a fine view of St. Anthony's Chapel, Arthur's Seat, and Salisbury Crags; passes, upon the left Norton House, and enters Edinburgh by the road that sweeps along the south side of the Calton Hill and Waterloo Bridge, opening a fine view of the buildings on the right; of the Palace, Old Town, and Castle to the left, and Prince's Street in front.

Digitized by Google

SIXTH TOUR.

THE LAND OF BURNS.

FROM GLASGOW TO AYR.

[PER RAILWAY.]

In starting for Ayr (or Tour to the Land of Burns), the tourist is supposed to have arrived at Glasgow, and on leaving the Depôt of the Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway, at the head of Queen Street, the traveller immediately finds himself in George Square, and walking straight past the front of the Royal Exchange and Baron Marochetti's equestrian statue of the Duke of Wellington, down Queen Street to Argyle Street, and turning westward to Jamaica Street, the first great opening on the left. On reaching this, two minutes walk will bring him to the end of Glasgow Bridge, one of the finest bridges in Britain, the approach to which is shortly to be ornamented with a handsome triumphal arch, of granite, in memory of the Queen's visit in 1849, from the design of Mr. Rochead; immediately at the opposite end of which is a handsome erection, containing the Booking Offices for the Glasgow, Paisley, Greenock, and Ayr Railway, a large, elegant, and commodious building, of the Doric order. The train being put in motion, passes rapidly over a series of arches of considerable altitude, underneath which run King, Nelson, and Wallace Streets, the busy crowds of passers by on which are almost instantly lost sight of. The train, sweeping onward through a flat and not overly inviting suburb, shortly after reaches the open country, catching hurried glimpses of the landscape on either side. To the right, the factories

Digitized by Google

and tall chimneys — the busy building yards and shipping on the Clyde, demand the first attention, and will amply repay it. The country all round is highly cultivated, but seemingly of a poor and scanty soil. Still sweeping along, we pass under several bridges of brick arches, and run for about a mile parallel to the Glasgow and Paisley Canal, which the railway skirts in many places within a few yards. A great many fine mansions, placed in beautiful lawns, are within view of the line, and agreeably diversify the scenery, which in numerous instances is bold. The Clyde, with shipping placidly gliding over its bosom, intervening between the eye and the huge hills towering above Dumbarton, gives lively interest to the more alpine peculiarities of this delightful frith, rich in natural beauties from whatever point beheld. A tunnel, or more properly speaking, a bridge of nearly 100 yards long, carries the railway through beneath the Glasgow and Paisley turnpike road; shortly after emerging from which, we pass Ibrox and Craigton. At no great distance north-west from this point, on an elevated ridge of land, called the *Knock*, is situated Queen Marjory's Cross, not far from which is Crookstone Castle, the scene where the unfortunate Mary is said to have been wooed and won by Darnley. The celebrated yew tree, which was assumed by the unhappy queen as the reverse of the coin, of an ounce weight, which she caused to be struck on her return from France, is still standing in the grounds near this venerable ruin, and is thus described by Dr. Nicholson, Bishop of Carlisle. On the obverse side the shield of Scotland, crowned and supported with two thistles, with the legend, "Maria et Henricus Dei Gratia R. et R. Scotorum." On the reverse a yew tree, crowned with the motto, "Dat Gloria Vires, 1565," and the whole encircled by the motto, "Exurgat Deus dissipentur inimici ejus." At a short distance the town of

PAISLEY

is entered, well known for its successful rivalry of even the most beautiful of French manufactured light goods, a mere list of which would be far too numerous for such a work as the present.

On leaving Paisley, the Ayr Railway bends greatly to the south. After parting from the Greenock line, it proceeds along a considerable embankment, passing closely on the right the Paisley Gas Works. The view commanded by this slight elevation, is over a country in a state of high cultivation and fertility, although the soil is light. There are numerous finely situated mansions and pleasure grounds

Digitized by Google

on both sides of the line, and altogether, the landscape is of a cheerful and smiling character. About a mile and a half west from Paisley, we pass, on the left, the village of Millerston, at no great distance westward from which the railway crosses the Johnstone Canal, near a bridge which rejoices in the name of "The Cobbler's Bridge." Half a mile farther brings us to another village, also on the left; it is named Slates, and on passing this village, the line proceeds alternately through excavations and over embankments, occasioned by the undulating nature of the country, the alternations affording opportunities of viewing a richly variegated landscape, adorned with fine mansions, and diversified by woods, hillocks, and streamlets, in sweet and picturesque profusion. About a mile eastward from Johnstone, stands Elderslie House, built upon the lands which constituted the patrimony of the heroic Sir William Wallace, and closely adjoining the spot on which that brave defender of his country's independence was born. The estate is now the property of Alexander Speirs, Esq. To descant upon the patriotism and gallant enterprises of the renowned Wallace, in such a work as this, would be as inconsistent as it must be superfluous. Yet, on passing the spot which gave birth to one of his bravest and truest hearted countrymen—one who exhibited patriotism at a time when that virtue was generally interpreted to signify the easiest means of self aggrandizement—no Scotsman can avoid the thrilling glow of admiration for his patriotic virtues; nor while mourning the cruel fate which closed upon his brave and daring achievements for his country's freedom, without a deep-felt execration on the memory of the heartless tyrant, whose dastardly revenge has thrown a taint upon the honour, generosity, and manly pride of England!

> "At Wallace's name what Scottish blood
> But boils up in a spring-tide flood!"

Passing swiftly and smoothly along, cheered by the richness and the everchanging beauty of the scenery, we arrive at the station of

JOHNSTONE.

Close by Johnstone, about a mile, or rather less, south from the railway, stands Johnstone Castle. It is an exceedingly handsome and large building, of the modern castellated style of architecture, well surrounded by luxuriant wood. A little to the west of Johnstone is Milliken House, a splendid mansion, built after the Grecian

Digitized by Google

style, and is beautifully situated among fine woods. About a mile and a half west from the station, a short distance north of the line situated on the southern slope of a fine hill, stands the village of Kilbarchan, near which is the elegant and pleasant mansion of Glentyon House, now the property and residence of Captain Stirling, a gentleman who, with praiseworthy liberality, permits the neighbouring inhabitants to enjoy the fine walks and policies which surround his mansion.

The railway at this point, and for a considerable distance eastwards and westwards, traversing the bottom of a fine valley, affords delightful views of the richly wooded slopes which hem in the basin. At some distance to the right, close by the margin of a noble lake, picturesquely studded with islands clothed with wood, is seen the beautifully situated mansion of Castle Sempill. The present edifice is built not far from the spot that was occupied by the old castle of the Barons Sempill, a once powerful family, who held sway and possessed large domains in this vicinity. The baronage is still represented by the Baroness Sempill, but the estates have altogether passed into other hands. Castle Semple Loch, or as it is now more frequently called, Lochwinnoch, is a fine sheet of water, extending nearly three miles in length; it is the source of the Black Cart River, which, in conjunction with the White Cart, falls into the Clyde near Renfrew. The loch, which was once much larger, has been greatly reduced in size by draining, during the course of which operations, a brass cannon and several canoes were dug out of the mud in which they had been imbedded. The former is supposed to be a relic of the Duke of Chatelherault's army, that nobleman in 1560 having laid siege to Castle Sempill, on the part of the Protestant leaders. The Castle was at that time deemed of sufficient importance to occupy the attention of the Duke and an army of four thousand men. The modern mansion is surrounded by fine woods, lawns, and an extensive deer park, well stocked with deer. Not far from Castle Sempill, and on the left hand side of the line, is situated the village of Howwood, or as it was anciently called, Houston. At a remote period of antiquity, this village was the residence of one of those wonder-working saints, who, unlike the saints of our modern days, were ever foremost in good works. St. Fillan was this good man's name: He is reported to have performed many miraculous cures, and not content with his own exertions in behalf of suffering humanity, he imparted to a spring, in the immediate neighbourhood, the virtue of removing various diseases; and after

Digitized by Google

passing Howwood, a short pleasant whirl brings us to the station of

LOCHWINNOCH.

On passing Lochwinnoch station, looking towards the right, the eye is caught by Barr Castle, a ruined peel tower of the fifteenth century. It is beautifully situated near the banks of the river Calder, almost on the confines of the county of Renfrew. Almost immediately after leaving the station, we enter the parish of Beith and county of Ayr, close by which point we arrive at a place called the Bog; this, as its name may indicate, is a moss; it is of considerable extent, and the bottom was found to be so soft and yielding, as to cause great additional labour and expense in securing the embankment which carries the railway through it. The rails on this portion, as is usual in such circumstances, and on all well constructed railways, are laid on longitudinal instead of transverse sleepers. This, from the more extensive and continuous vibration, causes a peculiarly rumbling sound as the trains pass over. To our right, on passing through the Bog, may be seen the Cuff Hill, supposed to have been the site of a Druidical temple. On this hill there have been discovered sepulchral remains of widely different yet very remote ages, both bearing incontestible evidence of having been deposited before the introduction of Christianity into the neighbourhood. On the north side of the same hill is a rocking stone, weighing considerably more than eleven tons, but so nicely poised, that it can be put in motion by the slightest touch. After passing the Bog, a short and agreeable run brings the train to the station of

BEITH.

The little village of Beith is about a mile from the station; it is situated on an eminence, and commands an extensive view of the adjacent country. At a short distance west from the station at Beith, the railway skirts along Kilbirnie Loch, one of the most beautiful small lochs in Scotland. It is better than two miles in length and about half a mile in breadth—the banks irregular and delightfully waving with luxuriant woods. On the northern shore of the loch stands Kilbirnie Village, romantically situated on the banks of the river Garnock, which intersects the town. Kilbirnie Kirk, as it is called, is one of the early specimens of those humbler ecclesiastical buildings, which, subsequently to the Reformation, took

Digitized by Google

the place of the more imposing edifices that were erected by the papal hierarchy for devotional purposes. This structure possesses singular attractions to the genealogist, from the rich and accurate emblazonment of the armorial bearings belonging to the numerous noble families, allied to the Crawfords of Kilbirnie, Earls of Crawford and Lindsay, whose burial vault is under the kirk. To the antiquary it is no less interesting, from the quaint style of its architectural decorations. Close by the village stand the ruins of Kilbirnie House, the ancient patrimonial residence of the Earls of Crawford. This edifice, at one time a building of great splendour and extent, was totally destroyed by fire in the year 1757, and has remained a ruin ever since. A short distance up the river, situated on a promontory of considerable elevation, are the ruins of Glengarnock Castle, once the princely residence of the Cunninghames, Lords Glengarnock, a noble and powerful family, which, after centuries of feudal contests with the Crawfords, ultimately merged in that house: The house of Crawford, in its turn, has yielded to the destructive agency of time, the last representative of the race, Lady Mary Lindsay Crawford, having died some years ago. The landscape all around is of the most enchanting order. Gently undulating hills, clothed with verdure, or adorned with wood, diversify the view, which is circumscribed by distant hills of greater elevation and of graceful outline. Pursuing the route, through the bottom of a richly and variegated plain, about a mile beyond the western extremity of the loch, we pass a neat mansion on the right, and shortly afterwards arrive at the station of

DALRY.

The town of Dalry is delightfully situated on a rising ground on the right bank of the river Garnock, which meanders with a slow and creeping motion through the low part of the valley. Not far from Dalry this river receives the waters of two tributaries, the Rye and the Caaf, the latter of which is most remarkable, for the violent impetuosity with which it rushes over a cascade, near its confluence with the Garnock, after which, it proceeds in quietness and peace, towards Irvine, where it falls into the sea. About two miles from Dalry station, to the right of the line, is situated the superb mansion of Monkcastle. The building, which is modern, can hardly be seen through the thickly embosomed wood by which it is surrounded. About half a mile farther on, we sweep past the village of Dalgarvan, situated on the banks of the Garnock, and rushing onwards,

Digitized by Google

reach an embankment, the elevation of which enables us to command a fine view of the ruined walls of the time honoured and once stately Abbey of Kilwinning. Passing rapidly along the embankment, we enter a considerable cutting, which precludes the view of those interesting relics of the olden time. Shortly after emerging, we reach

KILWINNING

station, from which a branch diverges, towards the right, to Saltcoats and Ardrossan. On leaving the station, the landscape in the immediate neighbourhood possesses little of interest, being chiefly a range of low flat sand hills, covered with scanty half starved grass and swarming with rabbits. Directing the eye, however, farther to the distance, the mist shrouded storm-riven peaks of Arran, rising from the bosom of the deep, assume a prominent and picturesque importance. To the geologist their rugged ranges present a rich field of speculation, abounding in a great variety of well-marked peculiarities of form, indicative of the various stratifications to which their shapes are referable. To the lover of natural scenery they present the ever varying aspects, characteristic of huge mountain ranges, surrounded by the ocean, whose vapours hover round the summits of the hills, or roll along the valleys. At one instant she exhibits the allurements of sun-gilt hills and smiling skies; at another, torn by the howling blasts which sweep her rugged sides; the sea, lashed to fury by the maddening hurricane, foams and rages round her rock-bound coast, threatening with destruction whatever offers resistance to its power; while conscious of her giant strength, she triumphantly rears her crests above the floating strife, and proudly waits the exhaustion of the storm.

Proceeding onwards, we pass the village of Stevenston, near to which there are some very extensive coal works. The landscape now becomes more interesting as it is enlivened by a view of the sea, with its marginal coast, and the ceaseless passing and repassing of shipping towards the Clyde. On the right, and before entering Saltcoats, is to be seen the ancient seat of the Cunninghames, which is a large and splendid edifice of castellated architecture. After passing Saltcoats, a few minutes brings us to the station of

ARDROSSAN.

This thriving town derives its chief importance from its harbour, in

Digitized by Google

addition to the trade of which, however, it receives considerable benefit from being a favourite bathing station. On a small promontory overhanging the sea, stand the dilapidated remains of Ardrossan Castle, a place at one time of great strength and considerable importance. It is remarkable as the scene of one out of many of the heroic and skilfully executed exploits of the chivalrous Wallace. According to the most authentic traditions, this castle was dismantled and reduced to ruins by Oliver Cromwell, and two fragments are all that now remain to testify of its former grandeur.

We must now return to the station of Kilwinning, which derives its name from the ancient town, close by which it stands, and which was once the seat of an extensive ecclesiastical establishment. The Abbey of Kilwinning, which was celebrated for the beauty and magnificence of its architecture, was founded in 1140, in honour of St. Winning, who was interred on the spot occupied by the Abbey. It was destroyed at the Reformation, by the same mistaken zeal which caused the demolition of many of the finest edifices in the kingdom, and to which we still owe the misfortune of a very degraded style of ecclesiastical architecture. Kilwinning is also celebrated as the seat of the first Freemason Lodge held in Scotland. The lodge is reported to have been founded by the architect and masons who came from the continent to build the Abbey. Archery has constituted a favourite pastime, and has been much practised in Kilwinning from a very early period. A short distance after leaving Kilwinning station, we arrive at a considerable excavation, which is speedily succeeded by an embankment of no great elevation, but sufficient to afford a fine view on every side. In front, the picturesque appearance of Irvine, with the masts of the shipping in its harbour, enliven the scene. To the right, the sea sleeps in calm tranquillity; beyond which the rugged peaks of Arran claim attention; to the left the country is gracefully undulating, and covered with thriving plantations, from the midst of which the towers of Eglinton Castle shoot up their well proportioned heads. This elegant mansion, which has recently been rebuilt, is a very extensive specimen of the modern castellated style, and is surrounded by spacious lawns and gigantic trees of ancient growth; this having been the seat of the Montgomeries, Earls of Eglinton, for nearly five centuries. In August, 1839, at this princely domain, was revived the long disused and almost forgotten pageant of a tournament. The arrangements for the tilting and its chivalrous accompaniments were costly and magnificent to the extreme, and

Digitized by Google

thousands, from all quarters of the kingdom, thronged to witness the alluring spectacle.

A short distance after having passed the towers of the Castle of Eglinton, we cross, for the last time, having previously crossed it three times, the Garnock, just before its junction with the sea. Shortly after leaving Garnock Bridge, we arrive at the station of

IRVINE.

This is a populous and thriving town, having a good harbour and an increasing trade. It derives some additional interest from having been the first spot in which BURNS made the attempt of combating, on his own account, in the struggles of the world for gain. Here the mighty peasant bard commenced carrying on the business of a flax dresser; and here, as in most other of his pecuniary efforts, the evil genius which haunts a poet in the pursuit of pelf, beset him. His shop took fire, and he was left, as he himself expresses it, "like a true poet, without a sixpence." Irvine, under the patronage of the Earl of Eglinton, is also rising into reputation as a racing station. Here the Busby Branch diverges to the left, and joins the Kilmarnock line near Kilmaurs, affording great convenience betwixt Kilmarnock and Irvine.

After leaving Irvine, the railway proceeds along a slight embankment, carried through a flat sandy piece of coast, with the sea close upon the right hand; the Arran mountains forming still a prominent and pleasing object on that side—Goatfell being most conspicuous. Whirling on, with still untiring speed, we pass the Kilmarnock and Troon Railway. This line, which was opened chiefly for the transit of coals in 1810, is the oldest line of railway in Scotland, but has produced a dividend as high as 18 per cent. It was of very primitive construction, and had the phalanges, for retaining the carriages upon the road, fixed upon the inside of the rails, instead of on the carriage wheels, as is the present practice, but having been bought up by the Ayrshire Company, and remodelled, is now amalgamated with the rest of the line. Close by this point, and near Barassie Mill, a branch diverges from the main line of the Glasgow and Ayrshire Railway to Troon harbour, whence the Fleetwood steamers are now despatched. After passing the point of divergence, a very short drive soon takes us to the station of

TROON.

This station is named from its proximity to a small but improving

Digitized by Google

sea-port of the same name, which possesses one of the finest natural harbours on the west coast of Scotland. It is situated in the district of Dundonald, and now the property of his Grace the Duke of Portland, who built a splendid pier for the accommodation of the shipping frequenting the port, furnished it with wet and dry docks, also most ingenious steam cranes for loading ships. A great quantity of coal is exported from this neighbourhood to Ireland.

Shortly after leaving the station of Troon, we come into view of Fullerton House, the princely mansion of the Duke of Portland, which, along with the estate, he acquired by marriage. It is a splendid building, and most delightfully situated, among richly sheltering woods, about half a mile to the left of the railway, and commands a most extensive and enchanting view towards the sea. From this point the eye swims in satisfaction along the sweet curves of Irvine and Troon bays, and the rising grounds gently ascending into graceful hills behind them. Arran, now considerably diminished by the increasing distance, still lovely in its misty obscurity, invites the passer's gaze; and in front, on a clear day, the gigantic cliffs of Ailsa Crag may be seen towering above the depths of old ocean for a thousand feet. A little beyond Fullerton, similarly situated, is Fairfield House. The pleasure grounds around this noble mansion are extensive and beautifully embellished with fine plantations. After passing Fairfield, our untiring steed soon brings us to the station of

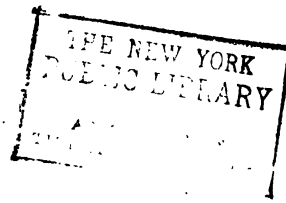
MONKTON.

This station takes its name from the ancient village of Monkton which is situated about a quarter of a mile distant on the left of the railway. As its name implies, it was originally the abode of ecclesiastics, being an appanage of Paisley Abbey. After passing the Monkton station, we are driven through Prestwick, another spot dedicated to the abode of members of the priesthood; and in the course of a few minutes more, we are carried through the village of Newton, and landed safely in the Passengers' Shed at

AYR.

This is a commodious and well contrived erection, containing the usual accommodations to be met with at the terminus of a well-conducted railway, and appears to have been so designed as to give it the appearance, in an eminent degree, of strength and durability.

Digitized by Google



Digitized by Google



Digitized by Google

Before commencing to give a succinct account of this county town, we cannot resist carrying the tourist at once to the proper

"LAND OF BURNS."

The very beautiful and classic Monument to the memory of Scotia's immortal bard, is about three miles south of the town, erected on a commanding situation on the river Doon, near Alloway Kirk. It is of the Corinthian order of architecture, and consists of a circular structure of nine pillars, placed on a bold rustic triangular base, intended by the accomplished architect, Thomas Hamilton of Edinburgh, to indicate the districts of Kyle, Carrick, and Cunninghame. In the interior apartment there are many articles, together with a portrait of the poet, worthy of being examined; and around this tasteful structure, two acres of ornamental shrubbery are enclosed, in a secluded corner of which are placed the far-famed figures of *Tam o' Shanter and Souter Johnny*, cut out of solid freestone by the self-taught artist Thom.

A comfortable Inn, for the accommodation of the very numerous visitors, also forms a point of no ordinary attraction to this hallowed spot: the cottage in which the poet was born is still standing, situate on the road side, and has long been used as a public house; to which an apartment has been added for the accommodation of travellers, since it ceased to form the residence of the relatives of the Scottish Bard.

The country around the cottage is picturesque and beautiful in appearance, rich in soil, highly cultivated, and finely diversified with thriving and umbrageous plantations. In the immediate neighbourhood runs the water of Doon, with its "bonnie banks and braes," which he has so feelingly described in his immortal lyrics, and which, in the vicinity of Alloway Kirk, not a quarter of a mile from the cottage, is adorned by a landscape, peculiarly rich in romantic scenery and associations. For three or four miles from its mouth, it flows between finely wooded banks, in some places precipitous and interspersed with naked rocks, and brushwood growing from their crevices, and in others, gently sloping from the bed of the stream, characterized by every variety of hill and dale, with all their interesting accompaniments of meadow pasture and cultivated fields, finely intersected with groves of forest trees. Sometimes it flows on in a straight line through uniform projecting ridges of banks, at the bottom of which it is hardly perceptible through the foliage of the

Digitized by Google

overhanging branches; and at others it exhibits abrupt or gentle bends in its current, pleasing the eye in every form that is grand, beautiful, and attractive. Beyond the river is the picturesque ridge of Brown Carrick Hill, finely diversified with clumps of planting, green pasture, fields of grain in their season, with "blooming heather," "lone glens of green bracken," and "the burn stealing under the lang yellow broom." It was amid such scenery as this, that the genius of BURNS was nurtured and furnished with excitement and materials to work upon. It was here where his early years were spent, where he received the rudiments of his education; where his first attachments were formed; where, "when summer days were fine," he "ran about the braes and paidled in the burn;" and where he laid in that rich store of imagery and recollection which he has embodied so sweetly in his fascinating poetry. The name of ROBERT BURNS, let a Scotsman pronounce it with reverence and affection! He produced the most simple and beautiful lyrics himself! He purified and washed from their olden stains many of the most exquisite of past ages. He collected others with all the glowing enthusiasm of an antiquary, and with the keen eye of an exquisite critic and poet. It was in these beautiful old ballads and songs that Burns laid the foundation of his greatness. Their simplicity he copied; he equalled their humour and excelled their pathos. But that flame which they helped to raise absorbed them in its superior brightness, so that the more we investigate the sources from which he drew, the more our reverence for his genius is increased. Whatever he transplanted, grew up and flourished with a vigour unknown in the parent soil; whatever he imitated, sinks almost into insignificance, placed by the side of the imitation. He rolls along like a mighty river, in the contemplation of which the scattered streams that contribute to its greatness are forgotten.

Let us now retrace our steps to the county town. It stands on a broad level plain, and can be seen at the distance of several miles in all directions; but by far the most favourable view of it, is that from the south, in the direction of Carrick Hill, which commands one of the finest prospects to be met with any where—and the town forms none of the least attractive points in the landscape. Here it seems a very striking object—the handsome new buildings on the side of Wellington Square and adjoining street first appearing to the eye, shaded by the plantations that adorn the numerous villas that intervene in the suburbs.

The county buildings, the lofty tapering new spire, and the im-

Digitized by Google

posing Gothic-like erection of Wallace Tower, have tended much to beautify and adorn the town, and to add to the effect of its appearance when seen from a distance. When Ayr is spoken of generally, the name is made to comprehend the congregated streets and buildings on both sides of the river, including a population of nearly 9000 inhabitants.

Charter and Antiquity.—Ayr is one of the most ancient of our Scottish burghs—a synod and presbytery seat—a circuit station of the Justiciary Court—the metropolis of the county which bears its name—and the returning burgh of the set with which it is united in sending a member to Parliament, viz., Irvine, Campbelton, Inverary, and Oban. It obtained its charter of royalty from King William, surnamed *the Lion*, in the year 1202.

Improvements.—Few places have undergone a greater change for the better than this town has done within the last twenty years. During that time, it has made greater advances in architectural and other improvements, than it had done perhaps during a century before.

County Buildings.—These are situated on the north-west side of Wellington Square, and were erected about twenty years ago, from a design by Mr. Wallace, architect.

Town's New Buildings.—These are very handsome and commodious, and reflect great honour on Mr. Hamilton of Edinburgh, the architect. Besides these, there are many other buildings, together with the Citadel, &c., which our limits forbid us to indulge in describing.

The district in the immediate vicinity of the town is beautifully ornamented, and the fields that are not under wood, are cultivated and dressed like gardens. In the old parish, fronting the town, the mansion house of Castlehill stands pre-eminently distinguished. It is situated on a commanding eminence, surrounded with fine plantations, and has a most interesting view of Ayr, its harbour and bay, and the distant mountains of Arran. A little to the west of it is the secluded retreat of Belmont Cottage, nearly hid among the trees in which it is embowered. A little further on, towards Alloway, is the magnificent seat of Rozelle, with its stately woods and enclosures. To the south, at a short distance, lies the beautiful domain of Doonholm, stretching along the banks of the Doon, and having its mansion house almost entirely concealed by thick groves of thriving plantations. To the west, nearer the sea, is the house of Belleisle, which rears its turreted gable, projections, and chimney tops, above

Digitized by Google

the trees, in the style of the old English baronial manor houses; and in its immediate vicinity, is the elegant new mansion of Mount Charles, standing on a steep bank above the Doon, with a beautiful lawn in front, and shaded all around with groves of plantations.

The Bay of Ayr, which is by far the finest and most important feature of the scenery connected with the town and parish, and in that view merits a particular description. It is formed by the junction of the Frith of Clyde with the waters of the Atlantic. On all sides it appears bounded by prominent outlines of land scenery, except the west, where, in a clear day, the distant coast of Ireland is dimly seen in the horizon, peering above the wide expanse of ocean which surrounds it. Nearer, and in the same direction, the view is relieved by the more prominent and huge rocky islet, named

AILSA CRAG,

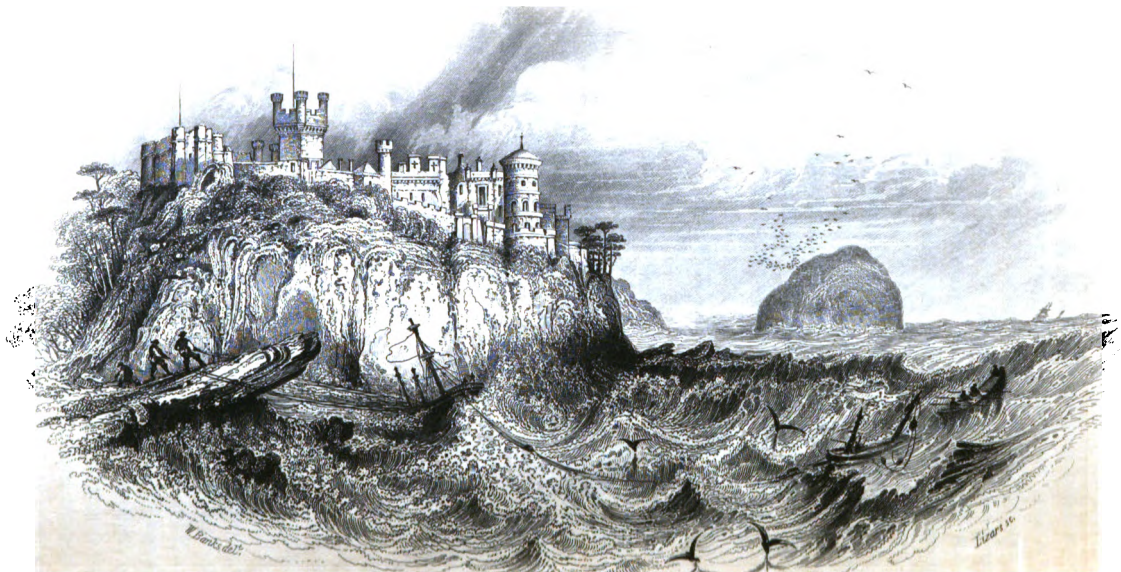
by far the most remarkable object on the coast of Ayrshire. It rises to the height of about a thousand feet above the level of the sea, and is two miles in circumference at its base. To a great distance, both at sea and on land, it is seen towering its majestic conical peak in solitary grandeur, being nearly perpendicular on all sides, and consisting of a stupendous bare rock of the trap formation, on which there is hardly any vegetation, and no signs of life, with the exception of numerous flocks of gannets or solan geese, and other sea fowl. The beholder is struck with awe at its prominent and precipitous appearance, and wonders how such an object could have been produced in so solitary a situation, amid the deep waters of the open sea, without any thing to correspond with it in any direction. It generally appears to the eye, from afar, shrouded in light blue mist, unless when it assumes a more sombre veil, amid fogs, rain, and tempest.

But its most marked boundary is the Island of Arran, with its lofty mountains stretching along nearly the whole of its coast to the north and west, with the projection from behind of the Mull of Cantyre. These mountains communicate to it its principal interest and grandeur, and according to the state of the weather, it derives from them an endless succession of noble appearances, with which the view of the beholder is constantly relieved and captivated. But the sublimest and most pleasing aspect which they assume, is when the sun has "just sunk beneath the western wave," in a calm clear evening, throwing his golden beams over their majestic ridges, so

Digitized by Google

YORK
LIBRARY
ATION

Digitized by Google



Digitized by Google

finely and distinctly marked in the serene azure sky, while all other objects underneath have already been thrown into the soft and dusky shade of twilight.

Where Arran terminates, the projecting point of Cantyre prolongs the boundary of the bay considerably further to the west, so that with this apparent contiguity of land all around, except at one point, and that point only seen in one line of view, it looks like a lake of very large dimensions, diversified every where along its borders with the most beautiful and striking features. With the exception of the Bay of Naples, there is hardly any thing perhaps of the kind that can rival it in extent, taken in conjunction with its beauty, grandeur, and attractiveness.

However reluctant, we must now take our departure southward, and bid adieu to the "LAND OF BURNS;" and leaving the borough town of Ayr—"Auld Ayr wham ne'er a town surpasses, for honest men and bonnie lasses"—pass the road on the right, leading to Girvan, Portpatrick, &c., by the coast. From the nearest rising ground we have a view of Creenan Castle, built upon a bold promontory overhanging the Frith of Clyde; and at a short distance from thence to the south, Dunure Castle presents itself, together with Culzean and Turnberry Castles, all objects rich in historic interest and picturesque beauty. Indeed, throughout the parish of Maybole, where these are situated, are the remains of many such erections, the seats of the once powerful and feudal chiefs. Besides the Castle of Maybole, the former residence of the Earls of Cassilis, the Castles of Newark, Dunduff, and Kilhenzie, are tolerably entire, while those of Doonside, Smithstowne, Sauchrie, Craigskean, Beoch, Garryhorne, Glenayes, Brochlock, and Dalduff, are almost level with the ground.

Proceeding onwards to Castle Douglas and Dumfries, and about a mile from Ayr, stands a very pretty private seat, called Castle Hill, on the left; and a few miles on the same side, are seen "The Craigs o' Kyle, amang the bonnie blooming heather," where the immortal Bard "met the bonnie lassie keeping a' her ewes thegither."

Patna Hill, not by any means a mountain in the conception of a Highlander, although a very sweet rising ground, at the base of which is situated the peaceful looking village of that name, where the first peep of the "Banks and braes o' bonnie Doon" present themselves to the eye of the tourist, and this beautiful clear running river continues to be his companion till Dalmellington is reached. This classic and poetical stream, which forms the south-western boundary of the parish, rises out of a lake of the same name,

Digitized by Google

about eighteen miles inland to the south-east of Ayr, bounded by high mountains, and situated on the confines betwixt Ayrshire and the stewartry of Kirkcudbright. The lake from which it claims its paternity is exceedingly picturesque, from the elevated mountain ridges with which it is surrounded; and were these covered with wood, instead of being naked moorland pasture, they might vie with the lake scenery of Cumberland. In issuing from this interesting sheet of water, the river formerly ran over the top of a narrow edging of rock, about fifteen or twenty feet above the bed of the stream below; but as the lake was found to be nearly of the same depth on the other side, two mines have been cut through the rock, through which the water has been brought, and two sluices placed at their mouths, which maintain the complete command of the current. This work was effected with the view of recovering a considerable extent of ground around the lake, by diminishing the depth and extent of its water. The effect contemplated, has no doubt been accomplished in one view, by the diminution of the surface of water to the extent of nearly one-half; but little advantage has been gained, in consequence of the land recovered being entirely useless, by its channelly surface, while the lake has been greatly injured in point of beauty and extent. It is still, however, much frequented in fishing excursions. The Doon, on its egress, as above described, runs for nearly a mile through a rocky precipitous chasm, overhung with trees and brushwood, along the bottom of which a romantic sequestered walk has been cut for foot passengers, where the rocks on both sides are so perpendicular and rugged, to a great height, as almost to exclude the light of the sun, and to form a scene exceedingly sublime and striking. The scenery on its banks below Dalmellington is very tame, as the river runs for several miles through a flat bog and meadow, with hardly any declination of surface, and nothing to give interest or variety to its banks. When it reaches Skeldon, however, it assumes a very picturesque appearance, its banks rising in prominency, and being well covered with wood; and these features it preserves, till it mingles its waters with the sea, two miles to the west of Ayr.

The village of Dalmellington is surrounded on all its sides by gently rising grounds, clad with the richest verdure to the summits, and studded over with abundance of handsome cattle, peculiar to this county. The sites of two castles are pointed out—one, a few hundred yards above the village, which, from a traditionary story of its occupant, is still spoken of as Dame Helen's Castle, has been a

Digitized by Google

small building. One of the oldest houses in the village, from having been built of the materials of the castle, is called the Castle House, and on one of its door lintels, bore, a few years ago, the date 1003. The village seems to have been originally a dependency of this castle; for closely overhanging the village, and between it and the castle, is a most complete *moat* of considerable height; one of those primitive courts whence laws were promulgated, and where the justice of those days was administered. The land between the castle and the moat still bears the name of the Castle Crofts; and at a little distance from thence is the *Gillies' Knowe.*

This romantic, classic, and warlike ground, is likely, ere long, to be destined to very different purposes, for within a mile or so of this quiet hamlet, the wealthy and enterprising firm of Houldsworth have commenced to erect extensive iron works, with streets of houses for the workmen, &c. Leaving Dalmellington, the road winds round the base of a deep ravine, with hills on each side, bold, rugged, and bare, in the centre of which the picturesque little Loch Muck is situated. A little space farther on, when we emerge from this pass, a most extensive view of the mountains of the Galloway Highlands meets the eye, magnificent in outline, and stretching for many miles in the distant horizon, in the bosom of which lies Loch Doon, trending in a south-westerly direction. The ruins of a Castle, which takes its name from this vast sheet of water are to be seen on a small island, forming an interesting point in the landscape; and the names of the principal mountains are, Lamlash, Cairns, and Minshalloch.

The road now descends into a beautiful vale, and before reaching the village of Carsphairn, passes Lagwine, the birthplace of the well known and celebrated Sir Loudon Macadam, the great improver of turnpike roads throughout the world, and a little to the west there are extensive lead mines. A short distance south, the richly wooded banks of Ken are reached; and the river, crossed by a handsome bridge at the village of Dalry, where, and along the lake and river alternately, the road is led through scenery of the most pleasing and romantic description. The village of Balmaclellan is seen at a little distance on the left, and the river Ken is again crossed opposite the borough of New Galloway, with Kenmure Castle to the south, situated on the margin of Loch Ken. The road still holds on with alternations of lake and river scenery, with the bold and striking Galloway mountains, forming distant horizons to each successive landscape, until the thriving town of Castle Douglas is entered.

Digitized by Google

Here the tourist will find ample gratification, if excursions towards the coast of the Solway are made, in many situations of which the scenery is not surpassed by any in the kingdom, for rugged boldness and variety of outline, and combining both river, mountain, and oceanic vistas, in every direction. In this locality, by no means hitherto the resort of the picturesque wanderer, the roads are uncommonly good, and the inns comfortable and moderate, so that we cannot resist recommending the journey to all who can command the time.



Digitized by Google

SEVENTH TOUR.

FROM DUMFRIES

THROUGH

THE STEWARTRY OF KIRKCUDBRIGHT.

THERE is no part of Scotland less known or less visited by tourists than the Stewartry of Kirkcudbright, although we feel confident in asserting, that there are few districts in which a few days can be more pleasantly spent. The means of access to it have hitherto been difficult and expensive, and the country seen along the lines of road traversed by the public conveyances, from east to west, is generally of a most uninteresting character. Better days, however, are dawning on it. Railways are approaching it, although none have yet been commenced within its bounds. The steam communication with Liverpool is now good, and a tourist from Glasgow or Edinburgh can, in the course of a few hours, either by way of Ayr, or the Caledonian Railway to Lockerby, and from that to Dumfries, find himself on the shores of the Solway, where the scenes of many of Sir Walter Scott's most interesting novels are laid. We cannot hold out to the tourist the grandeur of the Highlands, or the richness of the Lothians, but we will promise him a variety of varied scenery, rugged hills and wooded glens, with fine sea views and bold headlands. To the botanist and the geologist, the district is almost a "terra incognita." A week in Galloway would amply repay the lover of either of these sciences, and send him home well loaded with treasures for his labour.

Digitized by Google

To view the scenery which we have promised, the tourist must leave the great thoroughfares, and turn his steps to the sea coast and the banks of the rivers. The Stewartry is entered immediately on crossing the Nith from Dumfries, that part of the town lying to the west of it, called Maxwelltown, being within it. The road we propose travelling, on leaving the town, is the most southerly, and winds for eight miles along the side of a fine range of hills, at the end of which stands Criffel, a prominent feature from all parts of the surrounding country. At its foot lies the village of New Abbey, with the beautiful ruin of Sweetheart Abbey, which unfortunately is suffering much from decay. It was founded by Devorgilla, the mother of John Balliol, King of Scotland, who, about the same time, built the Old Bridge of Dumfries. On leaving this, we obtain a distant view of the ruins of Caerlaverock Castle, a border fortress of the Earls of Nithsdale, situated on the opposite side of the Nith. This venerable pile, which must have been one of the most magnificent baronial residences in Scotland, was, before the invention of gunpowder, a place of immense strength, though destitute of natural bulwarks. It lies near the shores of the Solway. Its foundation is not many feet above high water mark, and it has neither rapid river nor lofty rock to aid the resources of art. Its form is uncommon, being triangular. It is surrounded by a double moat; and when this difficulty had been vanquished by the prowess of the assailants, portcullis after portcullis, to the number at least of three, presents a barrier to their farther progress. Connected with this, we may notice the still visible remains of a plan for discharging a torrent of molten lead on the heads of the besiegers. From this, we may form some idea of the mode of warfare, and the consequent methods of defence adopted and practised among our forefathers. Their object was to render their abodes inaccessible, except under peril of life, to all but the formally invited guest. In this respect, there is now a most important and salutary change; our object now is not to fortify our gates but to render them accessible to all. Caerlaverock Castle will be found amply and faithfully described in many works. A pretty full account of it has been given in the Picture of Dumfries, by Mr. M'Diarmid, and formerly by Grose, Pennant, and others, to which the reader is referred. This castle has stood several sieges, but to take notice of all these would be inconsistent with the object of this work. We find, according to Grose, that after the siege by Cromwell, the castle contained eighty-six beds, forty carpets, and a library worth £200, which enables us to form some idea

Digitized by Google

of its ancient splendour. The *fleurs-de-lis*, conspicuous on the windows of the banqueting hall, are a proof of the intimacy which formerly existed between France and Scotland. In the reign of Edward I., Caerlaverock sustained its most formidable siege. The whole army of that distinguished warrior was drawn out for two days against it before it surrendered. The length of time was not remarkable; but it is worthy of being recorded, that the defenders were only sixty in number. The discovery of this circumstance, it is said, occasioned no small surprise among the troops of Edward.

A few miles further we pass through the very neat and little village of Kirkbean. To the left are the village of Carsethorn, the Port of Dumfries, and Southerness, much resorted to for sea-bathing. Adjoining the latter village, on the estate of Arbigland, is situated a cottage, in which Paul Jones, the famous sea captain or pirate was born. His proper name was John Paul. This singular individual rose, from being a cabin-boy, to a high command in the American navy at its first formation. While in that service he performed many feats of daring. About the year 1778, he was the cause of much terror in the Solway and adjoining seas, attacking vessels, and even plundering towns; and in the spring of that year, he paid a visit to St. Mary's Isle, for the purpose of carrying off its noble owner, the Earl of Selkirk. Soon after he had effected a landing, he was informed by some labourers that his Lordship was in England, and gave orders to his men to return back to their boat; but observing on their countenances symptoms of dissatisfaction, he allowed the party, commanded by two lieutenants, to proceed to the mansion-house, and demand the Earl's silver plate. The various articles were delivered to them by the Countess of Selkirk; and the party, setting off without delay, reached their ship. The plate was bought by Paul Jones himself, at a considerable price, in France, and returned to her Ladyship in perfect safety. He afterwards rose to be a Rear-Admiral in the Russian service, and died in France. Cooper and Allan Cunninghame have both chosen him as the hero of their romances.

After this long digression, we must now return and proceed on our course, for a few miles, through the finely cultivated parish of Kirkbean. The length of this parish is about six miles, and the breadth may be said to average three. It is bounded on the north-east, east, south, and south-west, by the Solway Frith, comprising about ten miles of sea coast, and in the other directions, by a rugged mountainous district, terminated on the northern extremity by Criffel, and

Digitized by Google

gradually decreasing in height towards the vale of Southwick on the south-west. The height of Criffel above the sea level is about 1900 feet. It is generally stated, in tables of heights, to be the highest mountain south of Lowther and Queensberry range, though there is good reason to suspect some of the mountains towards the source of Loch Doon, in the parishes of Kells and Minnigaff, as also the Cairnsmuir Mountains, to be considerably more elevated. In various directions, the view from the summit of Criffel is very extensive. Annan, Carlisle, Dumfries, and Castle Douglas, are distinctly visible, and also the Isle of Man. In very clear weather, Goatfell, in Arran, may be discerned, rearing its conical head over Carsphairn church; and it is affirmed, that the mountains in North Wales, and the north of Ireland, are also visible in very favourable circumstances. From the Criffel ridge of hills the parish inclines gradually towards the shore, presenting a rich, beautiful, and extensive prospect, fields well enclosed and in a high state of cultivation, with several clumps and belts of planting. Beyond the Frith, which is here about ten miles broad, are seen the mountains of Northumberland, with the rugged peaks of Cumberland and Westmoreland, terminating the scene in that direction, and exhibiting an outline of bold and fantastic magnificence, which cannot fail to be highly interesting to all who have a taste for sublime scenery. The coast in this parish is generally low and sandy, though it is varied by precipices of a considerable height at Arbigland, where some singular rocks are to be seen, among which the natural Gothic arch, called the *Thirl Stane*, is the most conspicuous. The Bay of Carse is the only one of importance. The sands, uncovered at ebb-tide, are very extensive, and render the navigation particularly dangerous. The principal headlands are Borrow Point and Saturness.

Before entering the rugged parish of Colvend, in passing along the road, many beautiful views meet the eye at every turn, whether we prefer precipitous cliffs, washed by the Solway, or rugged hills and peaceful lochs. It will well repay the tourist to walk along the top of the cliffs as far as the mouth of the "Water of Urr," where the view is most beautiful. There are a number of caves or coves along the "wild shores of 'caverned Colvend.'" The principal of these is called the *Piper's Cove*, from a legend, that a piper undertook to explore it. He carried his pipes with him, and continued to play under ground till he reached Barnbarroch, about four miles distant from its mouth; the sound then ceased, and nothing was ever heard again of the unfortunate minstrel. It is found, however, to be only

Digitized by Google

120 yards in length. There is a well in the middle, 22 feet deep, also a number of fissures in the rocks along the shore. Close by the Piper's Cove already mentioned, there is a rude natural arch, about 40 feet in height, called the Needle's Eye. Another arch, bearing the same name, and lying more to the eastward, is more regularly formed, though not so high.

Turning to the north, in a short time we reach the thriving and romantically situated village of Dalbeattie, up to which the river Urr is navigable for small craft. A few miles to the north, up the river, lies the "Moat of Urr," one of the largest of these curious mounds in Scotland. On leaving Dalbeattie, and crossing the river Urr, we skirt along the base of a very picturesque range of hills, passing, among others, Craignair, the granite from which was largely used in the construction of the Liverpool Docks; and further south the rugged crags of Kirkennan and Potterland, with Screal, the highest hill of the range. About three miles from Dalbeattie we pass through the village of Palnackie, the port of Castle Douglas, and a few miles further on, we approach Auchencairn, a sweet retired spot; before reaching it, a fine view of Balcary Bay is obtained, with the island of Hestain in the foreground. A walk to Balcary Point, and from that along the shore to the fine caves of Barlocco, will amply repay the labour. All this coast is indented with caves and bays, which, within the last half century, were the great resort of smugglers; indeed, so openly did they carry on their trade, that the house of Balcary was originally built for a smuggling station. The surface of the country here is generally broken and varied. Towards the north it assumes a highland appearance, with a frontier of pretty considerable mountains, the most remarkable of which, both in height and picturesque character, is Bengairn. This mountain, covered with heath, and surmounted by a Cairn of almost Druidical antiquity, which rises to a height of about 1200 feet above the level of the sea, and overlooks the Solway in all its length, commanding a view, which, in variety, magnificence, and extent, is scarcely to be surpassed on the most romantic shores of Scotland. From the base of the hills, on the north, the parish trends towards the south and west, exhibiting, as it approaches the sea, a series of bold and lofty headlands, and terminating in an iron-bound coast, of which it is enough to say, that it furnished the author of Waverley with materials for much of the scenery of Ellangowan. In the romance of Guy Mannering, the tourist will find the shores of the parish of Rerrick delineated by the hands of a master.

Digitized by Google

The road, after crossing the Water of Urr, and skirting the granite rocks of Kirkennan, approaches Orchardton, the seat of Colonel Maxwell, through the Holms of Glenyarrick. Few places in the south of Scotland are richer in natural beauty than this. It is situated upon a deeply indented bay of the Solway, and surrounded on the east and west by the wooded promontories of Torr and Almorness. Towards the north, again, it is encompassed by an amphitheatre of hills, the most striking of which are Skreel and Bengairn. If the traveller has time, it will well repay his trouble to witness, from the summit of either of these mountains, the rising of the summer sun over Skiddaw and the Cumberland range. At such a moment, the broad and still waters of Solway, reflecting the dark and rocky shores of the Scottish coast, form a picture worthy of the pencil of a Claude.

After leaving Orchardton, the road passes, for nearly two miles, along the shore, fringed with extensive plantations, till it reaches the village of Auchencairn, situated at the head of the bay of that name. This is a thriving place, with much of an English character in its general aspect. The houses are of a superior description—interspersed with trees—built on no regular plan, but exhibiting, as a whole, that cheerful and *riant* appearance for which the villages of the south are so remarkable. The neighbourhood is beautiful, commanding a full view of Orchardton, and comprehending the mountain scenery already described, with Collin, the pleasant residence of Mr. Welsh, at the head of the bay. A little to the south of the village stands the old mansion of Auchencairn, long the abode of the family of Culton of Auchenabony; and two miles along the west side of the bay of Auchencairn, is situated the modern mansion of Nutwood, built by the late Major Culton, with its policy overhanging the water. Still farther down, upon the very margin of the bay, stands Balcary, the beautiful residence of Mrs. Gordon, widow of the late Mr. Gordon of Culvennan. The green isle of Hestain forms a fine feature in the mouth of the bay, and as it were, landlocks it, giving to the whole much of the character of lake scenery. Outside the bay, again, the shores of Rerrick, towards the west, and along the *Heughs* of Rascarrel, Barlocco, Orroland, Portmary, and Netherlaw, present the boldest and most sublime features of coast scenery. Two caverns upon the Barlocco shore, called the White and Black Cove, are particularly worthy of notice. The entrance to the former is as lofty as the mast of "*some great Ammiral*," and its vast extent reminds the spectator of the airy and echoing halls of

Digitized by Google

Fingal in Staffa. The Black Cove is of an opposite and gloomy character, and its dark caverns would form no unfit habitation for the Spirit of the Solway.

For five miles to the west of Auchencairn, the road passes along comparatively an uninteresting ridge of the parish, still, however, commanding fine views of the Solway and the English coast, till at length it opens upon the beautiful and secluded valley of Dundrennan, with the village and ruined Abbey in the foreground. It is impossible to view and tread upon this ancient and classic spot, without carrying back our recollections to the period, when the

ABBEY OF DUNDRENNAN

afforded a temporary shelter to the unfortunate Mary Stuart, during her few last hours she spent in Scotland.

Her flight from Langside, and subsequent progress, are thus described in the Historical Memoirs of her reign by Lord Herries, the companion of her flight:—"So soone as the Queen saw the day lost, she was carried from the field by the Lords Herries, Fleming, and Livingstoune. Prettie George Douglas and William the Fundlin escapt also with the Queen. She rode all night, and did not halt until she came to the Sanquhir. From thence she went to Terregles, the Lord Herries' hous, where she rested some few dayes, and then, against her friends' advyce, she resolved to goe to England, and commit herselfe to the protection of Queen Elizabeth, in hopes, by her assistance, to be repossessed again in her kingdome." So she embarked at a creek near Dundrennan, in Galloway, and carried the Lord Herries to attend her with his counsel, and landed at Cockermouth in Cumberland.

Mary arrived at Dundrennan in the evening, and spent her last night in Scotland, beneath the walls of the Monastery, then a magnificent and extensive building, of which Edward Maxwell, a near relative of Lord Herries, was abbot. The situation of Dundrennan Abbey has much natural beauty, independent of historical associations, to recommend it to the attention of the traveller. The building is now greatly dilapidated, but enough of it still remains to indicate its former splendour. It is almost entirely covered with a pale gray coloured moss, which gives it a character of peculiar and airy lightness, to the lofty columns and Gothic arches, many of which are entire. Placed upon a gentle eminence, on the bank of a rocky and sparkling burn, and surrounded on all sides, except the south, by

Digitized by Google

a range of hills, Dundrennan forms an exception to the usual aspect of abbey scenery. There is little old wood near it, save in the deep and devious glens which intersect the adjacent grounds of Dundrennan, but the neighbouring braes are generally clothed with copse, and afford, from many points, extensive views of the Solway and of the mountains of Cumberland.

From Newlaw Hill the prospect is still more magnificent, commanding, in addition to an almost boundless expanse of ocean, a view of the Isle of Man and of the mountains of Morne in Ireland. It is not uncommon from this spot, to have upwards of a hundred vessels in sight at one time, between St. Bee's Head and the Mull of Galloway, which, from a well-known optical deception, seem elevated one above another, according to their distance, till the most remote appears as if actually dropping from the clouds; so that in a certain state of the atmosphere, the ocean resembles an immense canvass, suspended from the heavens, with an infinite variety of vessels pictured upon it.

But sentiment, no doubt, gives to Dundrennan Abbey its principal charm. These broken arches and tottering columns—these deserted cells and weed-grown aisles—these neglected monuments of belted knights and mitred abbots—and this wide scene of ruin and desolation, melancholy and silent though they be, are all invested with an inexpressible charm, far superior to that imparted by mere fine scenery, as the pleasures of mind are to those of sense. The Abbey of Dundrennan has lately been extensively repaired, at the expense of the Commissioners of Woods and Forests.

After visiting all the interesting spots on this bold coast, we turn northwards, and in a short time reach the old and retired town of Kirkcudbright, having previously passed through the finely wooded grounds of St. Mary's Isle, belonging to the Earl of Selkirk.

Kirkcudbright, which gives its name to the stewartry, is situated on the banks of the River Dee, within about six miles of the sea, and from it there are steam-boats twice a-week to Liverpool. There is little of interest in the town, except the ruins of an old castle, belonging to the once powerful family of M'Lellans, Lords of Kirkcudbright. The view from the top of the Tower of the Jail commands an extensive prospect of the surrounding country. To those fond of angling, capital sport may be obtained at Tongueland Bridge, within a mile of the town. The fishings at this place were let, some years ago, at upwards of £700 a-year. The most interesting road to Gatehouse of Fleet, is along the west side of the Dee,

Digitized by Google

and through the parish of Borgue, which is famous for its white or rather green honey, and for its rich pastures, where the finest specimens of the Galloway breed of cattle are fed. On approaching Gatehouse, we enter the woods and grounds of Cally. A drive through the deer park of this noble place should not be omitted. The house was splendidly furnished, and contained a fine collection of paintings, but all was sold off, a few years ago, on the death of the late Mr. Murray. The only things which remain worth inspecting, are the marble hall and portico of massive granite pillars. Interesting and beautiful as has been the scenery hitherto, we feel sure, that that about Gatehouse will not be found at all inferior, and the drive along the sea coast to Creetown will yield to almost nothing in any country. A monument has been erected, on a high ground above Gatehouse, to the memory of Rutherford, a famous divine, once minister of the parish of Anworth. Near Creetown is a granite quarry, which has been extensively worked for some years by the Liverpool Dock Trustees, and at the foot of Cairsmuir, a lofty mountain to the north of the road, lead has been discovered. Newton Stewart is within the adjoining county of Wigton, and must be our turning point in the present tour, as we propose visiting New Galloway. To reach this ancient burgh, we must return eastwards, leaving Cumloden Cottage, a romantic seat of the Earl of Galloway, on the left, and proceed, by a wild and bleak road, through the Highlands of Galloway, which will contrast well with the more pleasing scenery of the coast. The granite obelisk, seen from the road, was erected to the memory of Dr. Murray, the famous oriental scholar, whose father was a shepherd in the parish.

New Galloway is a royal burgh, and assists in returning a member to Parliament. The country around is very interesting. About a mile south of it stands Kenmure Castle, commanding a fine view of Loch Ken, which lies below it. The scenery along the banks of the river and loch of Ken is eminently beautiful. Kenmure Castle, with its avenue of ancient limes, and verdant meadows; the little rural burgh of New Galloway, interspersed with trees; the winding river and the splendid loch of Ken, having for its back ground the rocky Lowran, and the lofty and wooded Benan, form a landscape rarely surpassed. The scenery around Glenlee Park is also most striking and romantic, every where fringed with natural copsewood and studded with oak trees, amongst the finest in the south-west of Scotland. There is, in the immediate vicinity of the mansion-house,

Digitized by Google

a rocky and beautifully wooded glen, containing two waterfalls of considerable extent. Along the banks of the Ken, there is a considerable extent of arable and meadow land, interspersed with copsewood, but on leaving the river, the surface gradually rises into a range of magnificent looking mountains, of the height of about 2700 feet.

From New Galloway the tourist may either proceed northwards through the Glenkens, as the district is called, to Dalmellington and Ayr, or southwards to Castle Douglas, the scenery by either of which routes is particularly fine, and commands many striking and extensive views.



Digitized by Google

EIGHTH TOUR.

FROM ABERDEEN

UP THE

DEE TO BALLATER AND CASTLETOWN OF BRAEMAR.

From Aberdeen, where the tourist is now supposed to start, a delightful excursion may be made up the Dee to Ballater and Castletown of Braemar, from which he may return either to Aberdeen, or proceed to Strathspey, Perth, or Brechin. Of Strathdee, Dr. M'Culloch says, "It is superior to any other in Scotland in the displays of its wildly Alpine boundary, and yields to none in magnificence and splendour."

There is a good road on each side of the river, but that on the north side is the coach road, and is besides otherwise preferable. For the first thirty-five miles there is an alternation of more or less beautiful scenery, but little of the sublimity to be found in the upper district. The chief objects that are worthy of attention shall therefore be very briefly alluded to, in the order in which they present themselves to the tourist. On the south bank of the Dee, two miles up, is Banchory House, and here, between the road and the river, is a place called the *Two-mile Cross*, where, and at the Bridge of Dee, were fought several battles in the sad and eventful times of Montrose and the Covenanters. On the right the houses of Cults and Binghill are passed in succession, and on the left those of Buildside, Ardo, Heathcot, Murtle, and the Roman Catholic College of Blairs. Seven miles from Aberdeen, Culter House is passed on the right, and on the left Kingcausie and Maryculter. At a pretty

Digitized by Google

turn of the road, a mile farther, is a bridge over the Leuchar Burn; and on a lawn below, a paper manufactory, beyond which rises a small hill, having on it the remains of a Roman camp, called *Norman Dykes*. Two miles on, upon the right, is Drum House and Tower, the seat of the Irvines of Drum, one of the oldest families in the north; a little beyond the Inn of Drum is the new Church and Manse of Drum, on the right and left of the road. Afterwards, on the left, is seen a monument, erected in 1825 to the late Duke of Gordon's father, and beyond it Durris House and Park House; at the fifteenth milestone, on the right, is Crathes Castle, surrounded by wood, the seat of Sir Robert Burnett, Bart., of Leys. Speaking of this castle, a writer on Deeside says, "It is a very ancient and stately building, well decorated with turrets, bartisans, weathercocks, and sculpture." As the tourist approaches Banchory, he sees on the left Tilwhilly Castle, and in front a pretty wooded hill, with a monument on its summit, and beyond all, the curious hill of Clochnaben, with its hump. At the distance of eighteen miles from Aberdeen is the sweet little village of Upper Banchory. It is well sheltered on all sides; its air is pure and salubrious; its inns and cottages are neat and commodious, and the seats and villas in its neighbourhood are numerous. Among the last are Banchory Lodge, Dee Bank, Arbiddie Cottage, Inverey House, and others. There are also a monumental tower above the village, a good church, manse, and school-house, a curious cast-iron bridge over the Dee, and a stone one over the Feugh; the scenery near the last of which, as indeed in the whole neighbourhood, is very fine, and has brought the village into repute as a summer residence. North from Banchory, in a hollow on the side of the Hill of Fare, is Corrichie, where a battle was fought, in 1562, between the Earls of Murray and Huntly. Queen Mary's Seat and Well are still pointed out. Leaving Banchory, the House of Invercairnie is passed on the left, afterwards Blackhall on the same side, and Inchmarle on the right; and farther on the left is Woodend. At the Bridge of Potarch (six miles above Banchory) a road strikes off to the south, over the Cairn-o'-mount, by Fettercairn to Brechin; and immediately above the bridge, the Dee is contracted to the breadth of twenty feet, being the narrowest portion of the river from the Linn to its mouth. The tourist next passes through the village of Kincardine O'Neil (twenty-six miles from Aberdeen), remarkable for its well kept inn. To the north-east is Kincardine Lodge.

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS

Digitized by Google



LOCHRAGAN

Digitized by Google

Three miles north from the village, on a hill near the Kirk of Lumphanan, is a cairn, said to mark the spot where Macbeth was killed in 1056. On leaving the village, Carslogie Cottage is seen on a beautiful lawn on the south bank, after which the road crosses a moor for several miles, and reaches Charlestown of Aboyne, a hamlet with an inn. To the north is Aboyne Castle, and on the south side of the inn, near the church, is a suspension bridge over the Dee, leading to the great forest of Glentanner. The burn of Dinnat, near to the thirty-fifth milestone, is said to separate the Highlands from the Lowlands of Deeside; and most assuredly, the traveller now begins to discern afar, the swelling blue mountains that guard the infant Dee. The moor of Dinnat, from the numerous cairns on its surface, is supposed to have been the scene of sundry and well contested battles in the olden time, especially that between Sir Andrew Moray and the Earl of Atholl, in 1335, said by Wyntoun to have been fought in the forest of Culbleen. On its north side are two lochs, called *Kinord* or *Cannor*, and *Davain*. The former possesses two artificial islands, on one of which Malcolm Canmore is said to have built a castle and on the other a prison. On a small stream running into Loch Kinord, is a singular waterfall; the burn there falls into a cave, somewhat resembling a huge vat, whence the stream is called the *Burn of the Vat*. On the opposite side of the Dee are the ruins of Dee Castle, formerly a seat of the Gordons. As the tourist proceeds, he perceives on the right the hills of Morven and Culbleen, of which Byron has sung; and on the left the farm-house of Ballatrich, in which the poet resided when he "roam'd a young Highlander o'er their dark heath." At Tullich Church, the Lodge of Pannanich Wells is observed on the south bank of the river, and one of the best views of

LOCHNAGAR

is obtained. It is seen to the south-west, elevating its conical top over the sea of mountains which intervenes. Passing Oakwood Cottage and Ballater, or Monaltrie House, the tourist then enters the village of Ballater, forty-two miles from Aberdeen. Its delightful situation, in addition to the medicinal qualities of the mineral wells near to it, has made Ballater a great resort of strangers during the summer months. The tourist should ascend the curiously-shaped hill of Craigdarroch, from which, at sunset especially, the spectacle

Digitized by Google

is very grand. On the north side is the Pass of Ballater, and on the south the old Castle of Knock, on a wooded eminence, both worthy of a visit. There existed here, previous to the flood of August, 1829, a fine stone bridge across the Dee, which has been replaced by a handsome wooden one on stone piers. From Ballater several excursions among the hills may be made — such as to Lochnagar, across Mount Keen to Loch Lee, to Clova, or to Gardenshiel.

To reach Lochnagar the tourist should keep the carriage road up Glenmuick for seven miles, to the farm town of Inchbebbart, passing on his way Birkhall House and a cascade on the Muick. Here he will cross the river by a ford, and get upon another road, which conducts him to the Hut, whence the ascent is direct to the top of the mountain, twelve miles from Ballater. No description can give any adequate notion of the "steep frowning glories" of this scene; they must be seen, both from the summit of the hill, and from the margin of the loch at its base, to be at all appreciated aright. The height of the mountain is 3800 feet above the level of the sea, and that of the perpendicular cliffs above the loch about 1300 feet. The best view of the cliffs is had from a conical hill on the north-east side. The tourist may either return to Ballater by Glenmuick, or proceed to Castletown by two different routes — the one leading him down the Garrawalt Burn to the Bridge of Invercauld, and thence to Castletown, ten miles — the other over the Whitemount and Cairntaggart to Loch Calater, and thence to Castletown, eleven miles.

In proceeding to Loch Lee the tourist quits the Glenmuick road, at a place called *Aholzie*, four miles from Ballater, and keeping up the stream, which there falls into the Muick, crosses the western shoulder of Mount Keen and descends Glenmark — the cascades and other scenery in which are very fine — to Loch Lee, about eighteen miles from Ballater. This place is chiefly remarkable, in addition to its natural beauties, for having been the residence of Alexander Ross, the author of a curious old Scottish poem, called "*Helenore, or the Fortunate Shepherdess.*" The loch is a pretty sheet of water, about a mile in length; and besides the burn of Mark, there flow into it the streams of Daff and Lee, from two romantic glens to the west, while at the eastern end is the Castle of Invermark. By descending the North Esk, which takes its rise in Loch Lee, the tourist may reach either Brechin or Montrose.

Digitized by Google

NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google



PALMORAL CASTLE

Digitized by Google

Excursions are sometimes made from Ballater to Clova, on the South Esk, about eighteen miles distant. The Glenmuick road is kept to Spittal, at the east end of Loch Muick, a large sheet of water, two miles in length, whence a footpath conducts across the hills to Clova. The valley of the Garden Water, like that of the Muick, presents little worthy of particular notice. Both are fine trouting streams, and by the former the traveller may reach Corgarff as after noticed.

Leaving Ballater for Castletown, by the north side of the Dee, the old Castle and Bridge of Gairn, and the opening of Glengairn are passed, and the tourist feels himself to be really in the Highlands as he advances through the magnificent strath, in the centre of which stands Abergeldy Castle, a romantic old edifice. The richness and abundance of the birch trees will recall to his mind the song of the "Birks of Abergeldy," from which Burns took the measure and chorus of his song upon the Birks of Aberfeldy. A curious contrivance, called a *cradle*, slung on a rope, stretched across the river, supplies here the place of a bridge. On the north side of the road is Michras, a specimen of the old Highland clachan. Near the forty-eighth milestone stands the kirk and manse of Crathie, in which her Majesty, Queen Victoria, attended as a parishioner, situated in a sweet and sheltered nook; and here, on the south side of the river, stands

BALMORAL CASTLE,

the summer residence of the British Court. The lawn is beautifully diversified with copsewood; and whilst in front the Dee runs placidly along, the hills behind rise up as a background; and nothing can be finer as a picture, than the royal residence, in its mixed architecture of castellated Gothic towers, conical turrets, and pointed gables. The entrance is from the south Deeside road, through a plain gateway, and a pathway through the shrubbery conducts to the house. Her Majesty has taken the reversion of Sir Robert Gordon's lease of twenty-seven years from the Earl of Fife's trustees. The chief beauty of the spot is in the view from the windows and balcony of the well known lawn, and the hill of Craig Gowan on the south. The house front runs parallel with the river. The Queen's room looks eastward, down the river. The garden is quite close to the house, in entering on the right, and occupies nearly an acre. About two miles farther the small hamlet of Monaltrie is passed,

Digitized by Google

near which stood the House of Monaltrie, until it was burned down in 1745. At this part of the road a near view of Lochnagar is obtained; it lies directly south, and only six miles distant. On the carriage road leading from Balmoral to Lochnagar, a handsome cottage has been erected, intended as a resting place for Her Majesty, Queen Victoria, and the royal party, when taking excursions in that direction. Fifty-four miles from Aberdeen, the tourist crosses the south side of the Dee by the romantic Bridge of Invercauld, from which an extensive view is had of the great forest of Balloch Bowie, stretching away to the south and east, and in the heart of which is discerned a white speck, pointing out the locality of the splendid fall of the Garrawalt, two miles distant. This cascade is well worthy of a visit, embosomed as it is in the deep forest, and tastefully embellished by fine walks, a rustic bridge, and fog-house. From Invercauld Bridge to Castletown, a distance of three miles, there is one of the most lovely walks imaginable, through the very *beau-ideal* of Highland scenery. The tourist now passes under the brow of the huge overhanging cliffs of Craigclunie and the Lion's Face, covered with pine and birch trees, and has spread out before him, on the north side, a majestic haugh, round which the Dee makes a superb sweep, and on which stands the

HOUSE OF INVERCAULD,

forming, with the magnificent forests and huge mountains all around, a scene certainly not to be paralleled in Scotland. Turning round Craigkoynoch, the Castle of Braemar is passed on the right, standing on an eminence, and enclosed by a wall. It was built after the Rebellion in 1715, to overawe this part of the country, but it is now untenanted, and belongs to the Invercauld family. The view from the roof of the Castle is grand and extensive. Near the Castle is the burial-vault of the Invercauld family, in the old churchyard. Half a mile farther, and fifty-seven and a half miles from Aberdeen, the village of Castletown is reached. It stands in a most romantic situation, on the east bank of the water of Clunie, and has two excellent inns and a neat church. On the west side of the Clunie is the Clachan of Auchindryne. This spot was famous in the olden times for great gatherings to hunt the red deer. Malcolm Canmore is said to have had a castle here, the ruins of which are to be seen in the east bank of the Clunie, immediately above the

Digitized by Google



INVERCAULD HOUSE

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY

Digitized by Google

bridge. At the north end of the Invercauld Arms Inn is a small knoll, on which the Earl of Mar erected King James's standard in 1715. A very fine ramble may be made from Castletown through the grounds of Invercauld, and to the hill behind the house, from which there is a noble spectacle; but the great excursion is that to the summit of Benmacdhui and to Loch Aven, which we shall briefly describe. It extends to thirty-eight or forty miles; and as no provisions are to be had on the way, the tourist should take a stock with him. If he distrusts his ability to pilot himself safely through the hills, guides may be procured at Castletown.

Proceeding westward from Castletown, a pleasant carriage road, overlooking the river Dee, conducts to the Linn of Corrymulzie (three and a-half miles). Opposite to the mouth of the Quoich Burn, which falls into the Dee from the north, the ravages of the flood of 1829 are strikingly visible; and in a clear day the summits of Cairngorum and Benmacdhui may be seen in a north-westerly direction, as well as Benabourd, due north. The Corrymulzie is more remarkable for the quiet loveliness of its sweet sequestered ravine, luxuriously wooded, and covered with all sorts of wild flowers, than for the height of its banks, or the magnitude of its cascade. A zigzag rustic stair, bridge, and pathway, conduct from the road to the bottom of the dell, where the burn falls into the Dee. Passing under the pine-covered cliffs of Craignick, or the Rock of the Eagle, the tourist comes to a porter's lodge, in front of which was formerly a bridge leading to Mar Lodge, a hunting-seat of the Earl of Fife, which is now seen across the river on an extensive haugh, at the bottom of a finely wooded hill, and forming a Highland landscape, perhaps inferior only to Invercauld. Another mile and the tourist passes through the clachan of Inverey, formerly the residence of some noted caterans, crosses the burn of Ey, and advancing other two miles, reaches the Linn of Dee. The best view of this singular spot is had from the bridge immediately above the linn. The whole body of the river forces itself through a long narrow chasm in the rock, at one place only four feet in breadth, and falls into a huge caldron, constantly covered with foam. Standing on the bridge, the eye ranges over hill and valley without resting on any thing but the scenery of nature. The great Mar Forest stretches away to the north and east, while southward and westward, nothing is visible but the bare mountain side. Following a foot track through the wood to the north, the tourist soon finds himself in Glenlui, and so

Digitized by Google

completely shut out from the everyday world, that he may easily fancy himself the first traveller of this almost breathless wilderness. Four miles up, the glen is divided into two by the mountain called *Cairngorum of Derry* (3792 feet high). The glen to the right is called *Derry*, and will be afterwards noticed; the other is *Glenluibeg*, or *Little Lui*, and it is up the latter that the tourist pursues his way, passing a forester's hut at its entrance. This glen runs first in a westerly direction for two miles, and then northerly for three miles more; in it are to be seen several specimens of the old Caledonian forest, some trees lying on the ground, others still standing; but almost all of them shapeless trunks, bleached white by the storms of ages. The huge mountains now approach so closely as to cause a twilight gloom even at mid-day. Three miles from the hut, the tourist stands at the foot of Benmacdhui, having a spur of the mountain directly in front of him. It is up this spur, or projecting portion of the mountain, that he ascends, in a direction north-north-west, for upwards of two miles, to the Cairn. The ascent on this side is not steep; but near the summit the footing is very difficult, owing to the chaotic state of the huge masses of rock which compose the upper stratum of the mountain. The height above the level of the Lui may be about 2000 feet; but the tourist, when mounted on the Cairn, may truly say, that he is the highest subject in the United Kingdom, being, by the most recent measurement, 4390 feet above the level of the sea, and from ten to twenty feet higher than the summit of Bennevis. He may, on a clear day, perceive the ocean on three sides of him—the Atlantic, the Moray Frith, and the German Ocean; also the valleys of the Dee, the Don, and the Spey, with a great part of Perth, Inverness, Moray, and Forfar shires. But the chief objects of interest are the ten thousand tops, the almost boundless ocean of mountains in every direction, and the tremendous yawning gulfs of Glendee, Loch Aven, &c., immediately under the spectator. In fact, if the tourist is fortunate enough to ascend on a clear day, the prospect which he will have from Benmacdhui will amply repay the toil of attaining its summit. In order to reach Loch Aven, the tourist must hold due north along the ridge of the hill, for nearly two miles, then find his way down some one of the numerous gullies or water courses, to the Shelter Stone at the head of the loch. Here again all attempt at description is fruitless; one who has never been at Loch Aven cannot form even the most distant notion of the scene. The Shelter Stone is a huge block,

Digitized by Google

which some convulsion of nature has disjoined from the cliff above, and which has fallen upon three other blocks, so as to form an apartment twelve feet square and six feet high, with a passage leading to it. The remaining side is built up, artificially, of *debris*. Travellers occasionally pass the night here. Loch Aven lies in a tremendous ravine or *cul-de-sac*, not a quarter of a mile in breadth, between Benmacdhui, Cairngorum, and Benamain, and without exaggeration, far surpasses, in terrific grandeur, every other loch in the Highlands. The spectator feels himself to dwindle into nothingness, when he looks upon objects, which, whether mountains, rocks, waterfalls, or even the very *debris* lying around him, seem to be all upon the most gigantic scale; his eye wanders round the sides of the cavern, rising out of the lake to the height of 2000 feet of sheer precipice, till it rests upon the streams which descend from Benmacdhui, precipitating themselves, in all the variety of falling waters, down two huge clefts in the mountain's side, and appearing at a little distance like two congealed waterfalls, reaching to the very clouds, until near the bottom, when uniting their froth, they rush into the lake. The water of this loch is extremely pellucid, and there are on its bosom one or two small islands. (Travellers sometimes reach Loch Aven by crossing a ridge which divides it from Loch Etichan on the south, to which small tarn a path may be found by Glenluibeg, or by Glens Derry and Etichan.) Keeping down the south bank, first of the loch, and afterwards of the Aven river, for three miles from the Shelter Stone, the tourist turns southward into the Glen of the Altdhulochan, so named from two or three black-looking lochs which lie in its bosom. This glen presents little to interest the person who has just left the more sublime scenery of the Aven. It is two miles long, and a footpath conducts from it over a low ridge, and down Glenderry, a much less gloomy but at the same time most sequestered and partially wooded glen, for three miles and a half, to the hut in Glenlui before noticed. The Burn of Derry issues out of a small loch, called *Etichan*, on the east side of Benmacdhui, and descends a wild ravine between Benamain and Cairngorum of Derry, till it reaches Glenderry. The tourist may return to Castletown by Glenlui and Mar Lodge; or in place of descending Glenderry, he may hold eastward between two hills, into Glenquoich, down which a footpath will conduct him to the road on the north bank of the Dee, and then he can cross the river by the ferry-boat to Castletown. Glenquoich resembles Glenderry very

Digitized by Google

much. It is partly covered with wood, has Benabourd rising to the height of 4039 feet on its east side, and a pleasant cascade near its base; which last, from the cup-shaped rock into which the water falls, is said to have given its name to the glen.

From Castletown of Braemar the tourist may either proceed to Perth by Spittal of Glenshee and Blairgowrie; to Blair Atholl by Glentilt; or to Aviemore, in Strathspey, by Glendee; or he may return to Aberdeen by Strathdon. Each of these routes shall therefore be shortly noticed.

A walk of sixteen miles due south, first up the Clunie Burn to one of its sources, then through the mountains which divide the shires of Aberdeen and Perth, and down the Burn of Glenbeg, through a wild and frequently romantic country, brings the tourist to Spittal of Glenshee. Here several streams unite to form the Shee, and here are a romantic old bridge, a church, and a modern inn. From Spittal the road runs through the glen for fourteen miles, to the Bridge of Catly, where is a small inn, placed in a very romantic position, at the junction of the Airde and Shee. The tourist has now only a pleasant walk of five miles to Blairgowrie, in the course of which he passes Glenericht Cottage on the left, and soon afterwards the House of Craighall, whence he may enter the village by the right or left bank of the Ericht. The scenery about Blairgowrie, and between it and Perth, is well worthy of a visit.

But the pedestrian should not hesitate to choose the route through Glentilt, and by Blair Atholl and Dunkeld to Perth, as infinitely the more beautiful and grand of the two. In pursuing this route, he reaches the Linn of Dee by the road formerly described, whence after crossing by the bridge, he follows the cart track leading up the north bank of the Dee for three miles, to the point of junction of that river with the Geldie. There are only two dwelling-houses above the linn, one on each side of the river. That on the south side is called *Delavorar*, or the *Lord's Haugh*, from the circumstance of the Viscount Dundee having encamped here before the battle of Killiecrankie. The Dee is now seen coming down its own wild glen from the north, but the tourist, after crossing it, continues on the north side of the Geldie for nearly two miles, to a forester's hut; then crossing the Geldie, and turning southwards, he keeps on the west bank of the Bynack for two miles, when it too is crossed, and the road, now diminished to a footpath, is continued by the west bank, and to the source of the Ault-Shilochvran, two miles. The

Digitized by Google

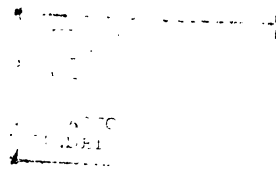
country, from the Linn of Dee to this point, is almost devoid of interest, but the height of land is now crossed, and the tourist sees before him a narrow opening, running in a southward direction, into which two puny rivulets, the one coming from the east and the other from the west, send their united waters. This is Glentilt, and the stream from the west issues from Loch Tilt, a small mountain tarn half a mile distant. The footpath follows the river in all its windings, at a greater or less elevation, on the westernmost of its steep banks. Between two and three miles from the head of the glen the Tarff joins the Tilt from the west, the cascade on which, as well as the other objects of attraction in this lovely glen, will amply repay the tourist. Opposite to the Fall of the Tarff, a footpath is observed leading up the north side of the Glenmore Burn, and ascending a steep hill. This path leads to Castletown by Phalair, a hunting-seat of the Duke of Atholl, and to the Burn of Ey; but as it is more mountainous than that by the Linn of Dee, it is seldom used. From the Tarff Fall to Blair Atholl is ten miles, making the whole distance from Castletown about twenty-eight miles.

The next route to be noticed is that from Castletown to Aviemore on Speyside, and here the same course is pursued as in going to Blair Atholl, to the point three miles above the Linn of Dee, where that river is joined by the Geldie. In place of crossing the Dee, however, the tourist continues to follow its windings, through what is called *Glendee*, a glen not differing much in its lower portion from Glenlui, formerly described, unless it be this, that every thing in the former—the height of the mountains, the breadth of the valley and size of the stream—are upon a larger scale than in the latter. As, however, the traveller advances into the recesses of this glen, all comparison with Glenlui, or indeed with any other glen in the Highlands, is at an end. Eight miles above the linn, a burn called *Geusachan* joins the Dee from the west, coming from a tarn called *Loch-na-Sirtag*, down a small glen lying between the mountains of Benavrochan (3825 feet high) on the south, and Cairntoul (4245 feet high) on the north. The southernmost peak of the latter mountain now boldly fronts the tourist, and its precipitous cliffs overhang him, as he penetrates the narrow and darksome passage which lies between these and the tempest-riven side of Benmacdhui. Nearly opposite to the Geusachan, a small stripe of water descends a gully on the side of the mountain, and sometimes travellers enter Glendee by this gully from Glenlui, in place of taking the route above mentioned.

Digitized by Google

Three miles above the junction of the Geusachan, the Garchary Burn is seen to issue from a dismal-looking ravine, between Cairntoul and Braeriach (4265 feet high); and here snow is perceived, lying in large masses, in the higher clefts of the mountains. The Garchary is by some esteemed the source of the Dee, and indeed, the river from this point to its junction with the Geusachan, sometimes goes under that name; but it seems more proper to consider the stream called the *Larig* as the principal source, from its greater length and size, and from its lying in the line of the glen. The Larig is one continued series of cascades, descending upwards of 1000 feet in little more than two miles. Here all trace of a footpath is lost, and the tourist must climb his way over the chaotic mass of stones, which the storms of centuries have brought down from the heights on each side. Looking down the glen from this point, a glorious and sublime spectacle is spread out before the eye, and a feeling of terror is apt to take possession of the mind of the spectator when he beholds it, and reflects that he is standing in the centre of the Grampians, having Benmacdhui and Cairngorum on the one hand, and Braeriach and Cairntoul on the other—four of the highest and largest links of that great chain of mountains—and that he is not surveying them from a coach or steam-boat, or even from a distance, but from their own wild pathless glen, at least ten miles from any human habitation, and as it were, within arm's-length of their awful precipices. Mounting the last of many gigantic ramparts thrown across his way, the tourist comes to a small sheet of water, divided by the debris into two or three pools, called the *Wells of Dee*, twenty-one miles above Castletown, and nearly eighty miles from the mouth of the river at Aberdeen; or if its windings be reckoned, upwards of one hundred miles. Some prefer to ascend Benmacdhui from this place, as the ascent is shorter; but if the fatigue of gaining this point be taken into account, the difference of labour will be found to be very small. Scarcely has the tourist passed the Wells of Dee, when he comes upon a stream running in precisely the opposite direction to the Dee, and seeming almost to issue from the same pool; and he enters a glen, extending in a north-westerly direction for nine or ten miles. From the open character of this glen, the name of which is the Altdrui Glen, and the high ground on which he stands, the tourist may see the dark woods of Rothiemurchus at its bottom, and beyond these the white inn of Aviemore, the attainment of which is now his highest

Digitized by Google



Digitized by Google



Digitized by Google

aim. After descending a few miles, the footpath leaves for a while the burn, which makes a sweep to the east, and some straggling pines are observed, whose numbers increase gradually, until at last the traveller is completely involved in the immense forest of Rothiemurchus. Five miles from its source the Altdrui is joined from the west by the Ennich Burn, which issues from a loch of the same name, some miles distant. At their junction stands a cottage, where lives, or once did live, a hospitable old widow, ever ready to succour the weary pilgrim. Keeping the footpath through the forest, sometimes near the burn, and sometimes at a distance from it, but in a general north-westerly direction for about three miles, the small inn, called *Boat of Rothiemurchus* is reached, standing on the east bank of the Spey. Here tolerable accommodation is to be had, but if the traveller desires better, he must cross the Spey by the ferry-boat, and proceed another mile to the inn of Aviemore. The scenery in this neighbourhood is well deserving of attention, such as Kinrara, Loch Alvie, &c., and in addition to it it may be stated, that there are also romantic walks in the forest of Rothiemurchus, especially about the Downe, the summer residence of the Duchess of Bedford, pleasantly situated on the right bank of the Spey, and about the singularly beautiful

LOCH-AN-EILAN

a mile south of the Downe. This loch is shaded by the tall pines of the forest, to the very waters edge, all round. On a small island are the ruins of a castle which once belonged to the Wolf of Badenoch, but now only tenanted by the eagle, whose eyry is to be seen on the top of the ruins. Standing near the boat-house and speaking towards the castle, a remarkable echo is heard. Some miles to the east is a larger but less interesting sheet of water, called *Loch Morlich*. (Travellers on horseback from Castletown of Braemar to Badenoch, in place of the route above described, which is impassable for a horse, take the more circuitous and infinitely less romantic one of Glenfeshie).

To proceed to Aberdeen by Strathdon, the tourist retraces his steps by the road along the banks of the Dee, for about eight miles and a-half; when, after passing Monaltrie, he continues along the military road from Perth to Fort George, which here strikes off to the north. Following this road for five miles, he reaches Gairden-

Digitized by Google

shiel House, and crossing the Water of Gairden, the hamlet and church of the united parishes of Glenmuick and Glen Gairden; after which the road takes a north-westerly direction through a ridge of high hills, terminated on the east by the dark Morven. After emerging from the pass, the tourist enters Strathdon, and ascending the river for a short way, reaches Corgarff Castle, distant twenty miles from Castletown. There is another route from Castletown to Corgarff by a footpath, supposed to have been once a Roman road, through the grounds of Invercauld, thence across the hill of Culardoch to the upper part of the Gairden Water, and thence to Loch Bulg, a wild tarn lying under the easternmost range of Benaven, and by the stream which issues from it to the farm town of Inchory on the Aven, a little above which is a linn upon that river. From Inchory, a pathway conducts over a low range of hills to the Don, and along its south bank to Corgarff. This route is two or three miles shorter, and much more romantic than the other. The Castle of Corgarff stands at the head of the beautiful and rich valley of Strathdon, which stretches on each side of the Don, in some places to a considerable breadth, and in length upwards of ten miles. The castle is supposed to have been built about three centuries ago by the Earls of Mar, for a hunting-seat, but it afterwards came into the family of Forbes of Skellater. About 1745, it was used by Government as a garrison fort, and has been ever since occasionally occupied by a party of soldiers. Below the castle, the military road crosses the Don by a stone bridge, and is continued northward to Tomantoul, through some wild scenery. Near to it is Allargue House. But the road to Aberdeen crosses the Don by another bridge, half a mile further down, and after passing the parish church of Strathdon, is carried along the north bank of the river, following its windings through the fertile strath, and passing in succession, Skellater House, Forbes Lodge, Inverearan House, Edinglassie House on the Earn, Candacraig House, and Bellabeg House, reaches the Inn of New, or Colquhinny, which affords excellent accommodation, and near to which is House of New, the elegant mansion of Sir Charles Forbes, Bart. For a considerable distance below New, the road is less interesting. Glenbucket opens on the left, from a farm-house in which the song of "John of Badenyon" derives its name; soon after passing which is seen the House of Glenkindy, and a little farther, on the opposite side of the river, the Church, House, and old Castle of Towie. The road now leaves

Digitized by Google

the Don, and diverging to the north, reaches Kildrummy Castle, celebrated in old Scottish story. To it Bruce sent his wife, daughter, sister, and Countess of Buchan, under charge of his brother Nigel, after the defeat at Methven in 1306; and here they were besieged by the English, under Hereford and Lancaster, and either by accident or treachery, fell into the hands of Edward. Kildrummy was again the scene of hostilities in 1335, when it was attacked by the Regent Atholl, and relieved by Sir Andrew Moray, after the battle of Culbleen. The building is said to date as far back as the twelfth century, and to have been a seat of the powerful Earls of Mar. The Snow Tower—so called from the colour of the stone—had walls thirteen feet and a quarter in thickness. To the north of the Castle, which stands at the head of the valley of Strathbogie, are some apartments under ground, said to have been dwellings of the Picts. After passing the church of Kildrummy, the road turns to the east, and again approaches the Don, having in front the conical hill of Brux and Brux House. Afterwards Breda House is passed on the right, and the road crosses the Don by the Bridge of Alford. Here, on the 2d July, 1645, Montrose defeated Baillie, the Parliamentary general. The village of Alford lies at the head of a fertile valley, in descending through which the tourist passes Haughton, Whitehaugh, and Whitehouse; also, at some distance on the left, Castle Forbes, the splendid mansion of Lord Forbes. The road now finally leaves the river, which flows in a very circuitous channel through the rich agricultural strath of the Garioch to Inverury, and thence to its termination north of Old Aberdeen; while the road pursues a straight course of twenty miles, through a barren district, to Aberdeen—the only object worthy of notice being the Loch of Skene, about ten miles from the latter place.

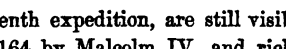
The tourist wishing to return to Edinburgh, may go by railway direct, or take the road by Dundee to Perth, or that by Forfar to Perth, and thence proceed to Edinburgh. The first road is along the coast the whole way—to Stonehaven, fifteen miles, Inverbervie eleven, Montrose twelve, Arbroath thirteen, Dundee seventeen. From Dundee, twenty-two miles to Perth, through the Carse of Gowrie, the most fertile district of Scotland. In succession pass Invergowrie, Gray House, Mylnfield, Castle Huntly, Rossie Priory, Ballendean, Fingask Castle, Megginch Castle, Inchmartin, Errol House, Pitfour Castle, Seggieden, Kinfauns Castle, and many other mansions, &c.

Digitized by Google

The other road proceeds fifteen miles to Stonehaven; then to the right, to the village of Laurencekirk, fourteen miles, where is a good inn. Onwards twelve miles to Brechin; within three miles and a-half of which pass Strickathrow, where Baliol surrendered the Crown to Edward I. of England. Two miles farther, Keithock; adjoining are the remains of a Roman station. Three miles north, on the hill of Caterthun, are the remains of a remarkable camp, supposed to be of Danish origin. One mile and a-half on, enter Brechin. The scenery in the neighbourhood, and along the banks of the Esk, is beautiful. Brechin is a royal burgh, and joins other four in sending a member to Parliament. The population is 7560. Here is a cathedral founded by David I., a Gothic pile, supported by twelve pillars; it is 166 feet long, 61 feet broad, and ornamented with a handsome square steeple, 120 feet high. Near the church is one of those round towers, of which there is only another in Scotland; its height is 80 feet, and the octagonal spire that covers it is 23 feet, making 103 feet from the base, which is 16 feet diameter. The Castle, the residence of Lord Panmure, stands on an eminence a little to the south of the town. The old Castle was famous for the resistance it made to Edward I. in 1303. Sir Thomas Maule, ancestor of the present proprietor, baffled all the efforts of that potent prince for twenty days; nor did the place surrender till after he was slain. The seats in the vicinity of the town are Maulsden and Eskmount. Seven miles towards Forfar, Tannadice House. Cross the Esk, and on the left stands Finhaven Castle in ruins. To this castle, Lindsay, then Earl of Crawford, retired in disgrace, after the battle of Brechin in 1452. One mile to the south, on the top of a hill, are the ruins of a curious fort, worthy of a visit. Five miles farther on, enter Forfar, the county town, which contains about 9620 inhabitants, principally employed in the manufacture of coarse linen and shoes. Here Malcolm Canmore had a castle in which he occasionally resided, and here in 1061 he convoked his nobles. On an island in the loch once stood a favourite residence of Malcolm Canmore's queen; remains of the causeway are still visible. If the tourist be so inclined, he may be amused here with the endless anecdotes respecting their famous loch, feuds with their neighbours, &c. Six miles farther is the village of Glammis, containing about 700 inhabitants, chiefly engaged in linen manufacture. A little to the north of the town stands the Castle, in excellent preservation; the walls of the towers are fifteen feet thick. It is the seat of the

Digitized by Google

Earl of Strathmore, giving the title of Lord Glammis to his eldest son, and is celebrated in history for its former magnificence, the remains of which are still shown. In 1372, Robert II. bestowed it on John Lyon, the ancestor of the present family. Here, according to tradition, Malcolm II. was assassinated in 1034; and here is the bedstead on which King Duncan was murdered by Macbeth, and many other relics of antiquity. In visiting this gloomy vaulted apartment, called the *King's Room*, a feeling of superstition "comes o'er us like a summer cloud," awful rather than painful. The museum is large and exceedingly rich in ancient curiosities, particularly old armour; the pictures are valuable, consisting chiefly of portraits. The whole place well deserves the attention of the tourist, particularly, as a curiosity, the lions and sun-dials. In the churchyard is an obelisk to the memory of Malcolm II., who died in 1034, after a reign of thirty years. The neighbouring scenery is peculiarly fine. One mile and a-half beyond Glammis is Essie Kirk; and on the right Dunkenny. Two miles on the right, Islabank. A mile and a-half on the left, Drumkilbo. About one mile farther, enter Meigle. Near the village is Belmont Castle, surrounded by plantations. At a distance of two miles is Dunsinnan Hill, where Macbeth was besieged by Malcolm III. in 1057. In the churchyard are the remains of Pictish monuments and other objects of antiquity. In the vicinity is Meigle House and Kinloch House. Here the tourist has a fine view of the fertile and extensive valley of Strathmore eastward, as far as the eye can reach, bounded on the north, west, and south, by lofty mountains. Proceed onward by Newhall, Halyburton, and Pitcur, to Cupar Angus, six miles; the town is well paved and lighted, containing 2745 inhabitants. The remains of a Roman camp, formed by Agricola in his seventh expedition, are still visible. An abbey was founded here in 1164 by Malcolm IV. and richly endowed. The ruins are of considerable extent. Proceed onwards by Kidston, Dunsinnan House, St. Martin's, and so on to the City of Perth, thirteen miles, through a rich and varied country.



Digitized by Google

NINTH TOUR.

FROM ABERDEEN TO THURSO.

[PER MAIL COACH ROAD.]

The routes from Edinburgh to Aberdeen, and from Perth to Inverness, having already been noticed, we shall now briefly describe the route by the Mail Coach Road from Aberdeen to Thurso.

KINTORE, twelve miles from Aberdeen, is one of the most ancient royal burghs in Scotland. It joins Banff, Elgin, Cullen, Inverury, and Peterhead, in sending a member to Parliament. The superiority of the burgh has been for more than 150 years vested in the head of the Kintore family; but, like all others, was affected by the Reform Bill. Population of the burgh and parish, 1299.

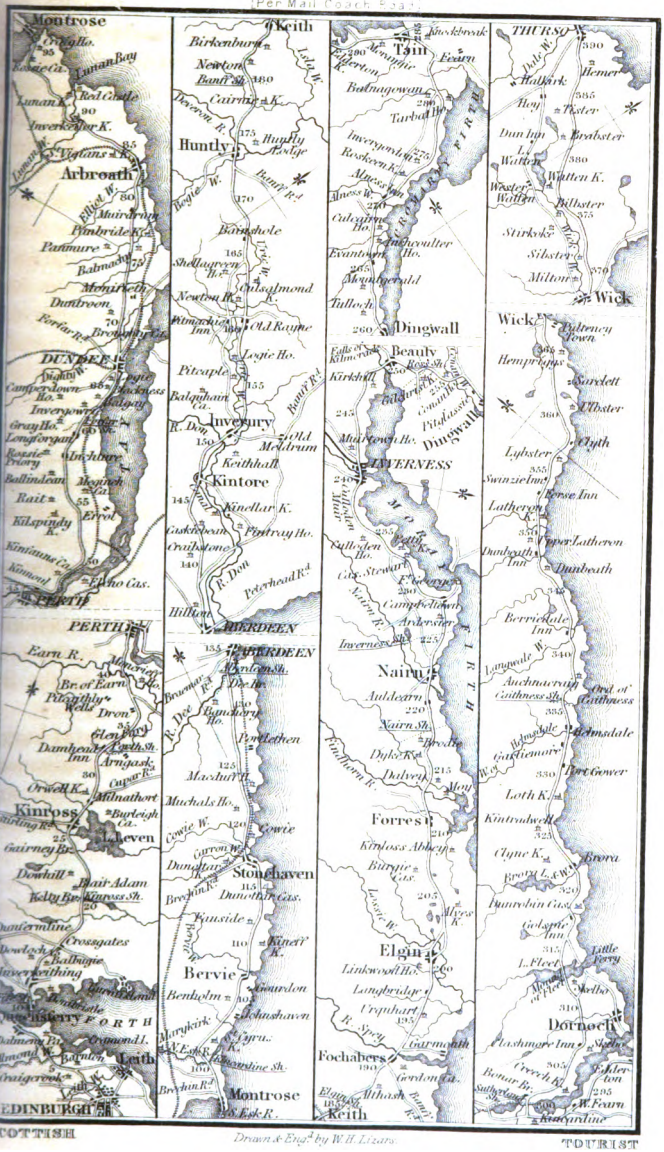
INVERURY, sixteen miles northward of Aberdeen, is a royal burgh, and joins with other four towns in sending a member to Parliament. Its ancient castle, now in ruins, is encircled by the river Urie; and near the town terminates the canal from Aberdeen. The population of the burgh and parish is 2020.

HUNTLY, about thirty-eight miles from Aberdeen, is a burgh of barony, under the Duke of Richmond, as heir of the late Duke of Gordon. It is a neat clean town, and in a most thriving condition. The country around exports large quantities of pork, butter, eggs, &c., to London. In the immediate neighbourhood, on the opposite side of the river Deveron, is Huntly Lodge, a beautiful seat, which belonged to the late Duke of Gordon; and on a peninsula formed by the river is the old castle, affording an ample proof of the ancient grandeur and hospitality of that noble family. The population of the parish is 3642.

Digitized by Google

EDINBURGH TO THURSO.

(Per Mail Coach, 824 M.)



SCOTTISH

Drawn & Engd by W.H. Lizars.

TOURIST

Digitized by Google

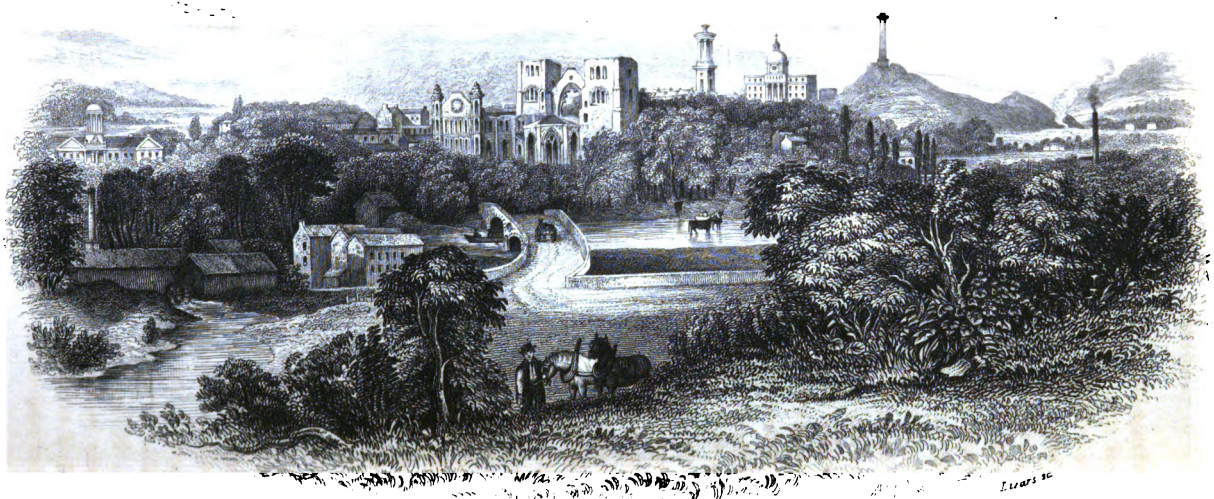
THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY

Digitized by Google



Digitized by Google

KEITH, a burgh of barony, about ten miles from Huntly, is composed of three towns. Its situation is very pleasant, lying on the banks of the Isla. The old town is of very ancient origin, but Fife Keith and New Keith are of modern erection. It has four annual fairs and a weekly market, and does considerable business. The population, including the parish, is 4456.

FOCHABERS, nine miles from Keith, is a burgh of barony, of which the Duke of Richmond is superior. It is rising fast into importance, from its proximity to Gordon Castle, decidedly the finest edifice in the north of Scotland, and the princely residence of the Duke of Richmond. Every traveller, whose time will permit, ought to visit the Castle, which besides its magnificence, contains one of the most valuable collections of pictures and statues in Scotland. Near the town is an elegant bridge across the Spey. Population, 1135.

ELGIN, nine miles from Fochabers, is a royal burgh, famed for its ancient cathedral, one of the most magnificent of its kind in Scotland. The new County Rooms, and other modern buildings, are remarkable for the neatness of their architecture. A day spent in viewing the antiquities, and other objects of interest here and in the neighbourhood, will amply repay the tourist for his trouble. It is a place of considerable resort for families of education, and the society is good. Its benevolent institutions are numerous. It joins Kintore, Cullen, Inverury, Peterhead, and Banff, in sending a member to Parliament. Population, including the burgh and parish, 6083.

FORRES, twelve miles from Elgin, is a royal burgh of considerable antiquity, and joins Inverness, Nairn, and Fortrose, in sending a member to Parliament; it has weekly markets, and several annual fairs, at which considerable business is done; Findhorn, three miles distant, may be considered its sea-port. Forres is immortalized by Shakespeare, as being the scene of the greater part of his tragedy of *Macbeth*, the "blasted heath" lying between Elgin and the east end of Forres. No person should leave this neighbourhood without visiting Tarnaway Castle, a seat of the Earl of Moray, four miles northward of Forres; the great hall is said to be capable of containing 1000 armed men, and it is, altogether, one of the most remarkable edifices of its class in Scotland. Population of burgh and parish, 3711.

NAIRN, eleven miles from Forres, is an ancient royal burgh, the capital of the county of that name, and sends a member to Parliament in conjunction with Inverness, Forres, and Fortrose. The

Digitized by Google

population, including the parish, in 1841, 3393. In the neighbourhood is Cawdor Castle, the property of Earl Cawdor, the scenery around which is peculiarly adapted to the pencil of the artist, and many interesting legends are connected with it. It is situated upon an eminence overlooking the Calder Water, and was once a place of great strength. The whole of Cawdor Castle is particularly calculated to impress the mind with a retrospect of past ages, feudal customs, and deeds of daring. Its iron-grated doors, its ancient tapestry hanging loosely over secret doors and hidden passages, its winding staircases, its rattling drawbridge, all conspire to excite the most gloomy imaginings. From the battlements of the Castle is seen, in the background, a thick forest, old beyond history or memory, and solemn beyond imagination. Tremendous rugged rocks appear emerging from the wood. On one side are the chasm and drawbridge, on the other the river Calder, dark in its colour and devious in its course, howling, groaning, and boiling through a rocky channel, worn into many dismal pits and caldrons. The grounds are beautifully laid out with shrubbery around this gloomy edifice. In the Castle the stranger is shown several curious remains of antiquity.

Campbeltown is a fishing village, distant eight miles from Nairn, containing a population, including burgh and parish, of 9634.

Fort George, remarkable as the only regular fortification in the island, is a mile north-west of Campbeltown. It was erected in 1745.

Inverness, styled the capital of the Highlands, twenty miles from Nairn, with a population of 15,418. It has a romantic appearance, being delightfully situated between Loch Ness and the Moray Frith.

Dingwall, twenty-one and a half miles from Inverness, was erected into a royal burgh by Alexander II. in 1226. Population of the burgh and parish, 2100. In the vicinity of the town are the ruins of the ancient residence of the Earls of Ross.

Invergordon, about fourteen miles from Dingwall, is a thriving village, with a commodious harbour, erected by Macleod of Cadboll.

Tain, the county town of Ross-shire, twelve miles from Invergordon, is a royal burgh, and a thriving little town. It has two weekly markets, six annual fairs, and joins Wick, &c., in sending a member to Parliament. Population of burgh and parish, 3128.

Bonar Bridge is a post town on the Dornoch Frith, which is here crossed by a strong and magnificent iron bridge, that cost £14,000. It is about twelve and three quarter miles distant from Tain.

Dornoch, the county town of Sutherlandshire, is fourteen and

Digitized by Google

a half miles from Bonar Bridge, though it is only ten miles distance from Tain across the Meikle Ferry. Although now a meagre village it was once the seat of a bishoprick, and still retains its privileges as a royal burgh, and joins in sending a member to Parliament. The Bishop's Palace is now converted into county court-rooms and a jail. The ancient Cathedral was completely restored by the late Duchess-Countess of Sutherland in 1836, and converted into the parish church, and is one of the chastest edifices of the kind in the country. The population, including the burgh and parish, 2714.

GOLSPIE is a considerable village, twelve miles by the mail coach road from Dornoch, and in the immediate vicinity of Dunrobin Castle, the seat of the Duke of Sutherland. This ancient castle was founded so far back as 1100, by Robert, second Earl of Sutherland. After leaving Golspie, the pretty villages of Bora and Helmsdale are passed.

WICK, the county town of Caithness, is sixty-four and a-half miles distant from Dornoch. It is the principal seat of the herring fishery in the north of Scotland, and a thriving and fast increasing town. It joins Kirkwall, &c., in sending a member to Parliament. Population of burgh and parish, 10,393.

THURSO, thirty-four and a-half miles from Wick, is a burgh of barony, and situated on the bay of that name, sometimes called *Scrabster Roads*, and is formed by Dunnet Head on the east, being lat 58° 40′ N., the most northerly point on the mainland of Scotland, and Holburn Head on the west. The rock-bound coast to the westward is magnificently grand and imposing. Thurso is a station for the herring fishery, and grain and fish are the principal exports. It has a weekly market and five annual fairs, and is altogether in a flourishing condition. Population, town and parish, 4881.

The roads are good from Thurso along the north coast of Caithness and Sutherland. Travellers may therefore visit with ease that romantic district, and return through Strathaven, the country of the Mackays; or through Strathmore, by the singular and celebrated Pictish town of Dundornordilla, which is very picturesquely situated towards the head of Strathmore. These lines join at the head of Loch Naver, and thence to Bonar Bridge.

A Passenger Mail Car runs between Lairg and Bonar Bridge (six times a week), connecting the Mail Coach at the latter place with the Mail Cars which run to Tongue and Loch Inver twice a-week; and a coach between Thurso and Tongue three times a-week.

Digitized by Google

TENTH TOUR.

EDINBURGH TO STIRLING UP THE FRITH OF FORTH.

[PER STEAM-BOAT.]

FIFTY MILES.

STEAM-BOATS sail every lawful morning from Granton Pier, west of Leith, for Stirling and Alloa, calling off North Queensferry, Limekilns, Borrowstounness, Kincardine, and Crombie Point.

A steam-boat also sails every lawful morning from this Pier for Grangemouth, calling off Inverkeithing, North Queensferry, Limekilns, Borrowstounness, and Crombie Point.

Coaches run from No. 25, Prince's Street, for Granton Pier, also trains by the Edinburgh and Northern, now called Perth and Dundee Railway, and at these places correct information respecting the time of sailing, &c., may be obtained.

Upon leaving Granton Pier, or as it has been named, in honour of the debarkation and embarkation of her Majesty, Queen Victoria, and her Royal Consort, Prince Albert, on occasion of their first visit to Scotland in 1842, "Victoria Harbour," has been erected at the sole expense, and is the private property of his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch. (The burgh of Burntisland, distant six miles, will be observed almost directly opposite; it has an excellent harbour and dry dock, and a low water pier, in conjunction with that at Granton.) At a short distance from the pier head stand the ruins of Royston Castle, originally a hunting-seat of the kings of Scotland, and latterly the residence of Sir George Mackenzie, Bart., Lord Clerk Register, afterwards Viscount Tarbert and Earl of Cromarty, forfeited in 1715; also beyond this, on the same side, is Caroline Park (Duke of Buccleuch), next appears Granton (Lord

Digitized by Google

President Hope), the estate formerly of that great and patriotic lawyer, Sir Thomas Hope, advocate to Charles I., and ancestor of the noble family of Hopetoun, from whom its present proprietor is descended. Beyond Granton is Muirhouse, and near it is seen Lauriston Castle, the patrimonial residence of the famous John Law, projector of the Mississippi scheme, and ancestor of the French Marshal Lauriston.

Towards the northern shore is the island of Inchcolm; and upon the coast the bay and town of Aberdour, with its ancient castle, and the modern house of the Earl of Morton. North of the castle is Hillside, finely situated, and surrounded by modern improvements.

Farther on, upon the same side, is Dalgetty Church, and at a little distance the ruins of a castle which belonged to the Earls of Dunfermline. On the south side of the Frith is a finely wooded headland, eastward of which flows the river Almond, dividing the county of Edinburgh from that of Linlithgow. At the mouth of that river stands Cramond House, the village of Cramond, and, in front, the small island of that name. Next appear the ruins of Barnbougle Castle, then Dalmeny Park, the seat of the Earl of Roseberry; and immediately opposite is Donibristle, a fine seat of the Earl of Moray.

On the north shore, farther west, is the small burgh of Inverkeithing, beyond which the Frith contracts to the breadth of about two miles. Near the middle of this strait is the fortified islet of Inchgarvie; and upon the two coasts, the towns of North and South Queensferry. Half a mile beyond the latter is Port Edgar, where his Majesty, George the Fourth, embarked on board the royal yacht, 29th August, 1822. The Forth again expands opposite to Hopetoun House (already described), which stands on the south. Considerably to the west, and elevated above the north coast, is the town of Dunfermline; and in the far distance, the summits of the Grampians are seen above the intervening Ochils.

Above North Queensferry, on the right, is St. Margaret's Hope; and on the very verge of the rock, overlooking the Frith, is Rosyth Castle in ruins. Beyond South Queensferry, on an eminence upon the left, stands Dundas Castle, the original seat of the family of Dundas before the eleventh century, and still the residence of Dundas of that Ilk, their lineal descendant and representative. Farther on, upon the same side, is Hopetoun House; next follow Abercorn Kirk, near to where the Roman wall terminated, and Blackness Castle, seated upon a long narrow peninsula; behind which is a wooded hill with an observatory upon it. Towards the west the prospect is now very fine; the bold outline of the Caledonian mountains becomes more

Digitized by Google

and more defined, while the intermediate space is occupied by the town of Clackmannan, the Ochil Hills, the turrets of Stirling Castle, &c. On the north side of the Forth, a little farther on, is the village of Limekilns, situated upon a height; beyond which is Broomhall, the seat of the Earl of Elgin, presenting a front of 470 feet, and built on a Grecian model, under the direction of Mr. Porden. Above Broomhall is Charleston House and Village; the harbour was built by Lord Elgin for the exportation of lime from his extensive quarries in the neighbourhood.

Farther on upon the right, is Crombie Point, or landing place, and Crombie House, then the village of Torryburn, next Torry House, and Newmills Village. On a height stands the house of Valleyfield; below which, and a mile within water-mark, is a coal-mine, with a pier, where vessels take in coal. Pass Carriden House and Kirkgrange Salt Pans, upon the south shore. Borrowstounness, having an excellent harbour, is also observed upon the left; and a little beyond it the Avon, which divides Linlithgowshire from Stirlingshire, falls into the Forth. Above Borrowstounness, on a height, is Kinneil House (Duke of Hamilton), the residence of the late celebrated Dugald Stewart. A little beyond this, upon the same side, at the junction of the Great Canal with the Carron, near the Forth, stands the seaport of Grangemouth. This town, which contains about 1500 inhabitants, was begun by Sir Lawrence, ancestor of Lord Dundas, in 1777, and is now a place of considerable commercial importance. It is three miles distant, north by east, of Falkirk, and commodious passage-boats ply upon the Canal between Lock Sixteen and Glasgow.

Leaving Grangemouth, the burgh of Culross is seen a little to the eastward upon the north coast; though a royal burgh, it is not now a place of much note. Immediately behind it, upon an elevation, are the ruins of a Cistertian Abbey, founded in 1217, by Malcolm, Earl of Fife, and dedicated to the Virgin Mary and St. Serf. When the Abbey was dissolved, its possessions were conferred upon Sir James Colville, who was created Lord Colville of Culross. The Earls of Argyle were hereditary bailies of the Abbey, and had an aisle adjoining to the church, in which some of them were buried. The Abbey afterwards became the property of the Earls of Dundonald, and now belongs to Sir Robert Preston of Valleyfield, Bart. In former times, Culross was celebrated for its salt-pans and coal-mines. In the reign of James VI., the latter were wrought a great way under the sea, and the coals were shipped at the mound, which

Digitized by Google

surrounded the mouth of a subterraneous communication with the coal-pit, and defended it from the water. King James VI., upon a visit to the proprietor, Sir George Bruce, being conducted by his own desire into the mine, was insensibly led to the above mound, it being high tide. Seeing himself surrounded on all sides by the sea, he apprehended a plot, and bawled out "Treason!" but Sir George dispelled his fears, by handing him into an elegant pinnace that was lying alongside. One mile farther is Blair Castle, and about another mile Sands House, both on the right.

Three miles above Culross, upon the same side, is the town of Kincardine, where ship-building is carried on to a considerable extent; and here is a ferry and steam-boat. On the opposite side is Higgin's Nook, and beyond it, upon a height, Airth Castle and Village. Farther on, upon the right, and near to Kincardine, stands Tulliallan Castle, the residence of Baroness Keith and Count Flahault, a splendid mansion, built by the late Admiral Lord Keith; and near it the ruins of the old castle and town; next, Kennet Pans and Kilbagie Distilleries, and beyond Kennet House. Nearly opposite, upon the left, is Dunmore Park, the noble mansion of the Earl of Dunmore. Farther on, upon the right, is the burgh town of Clackmannan, the capital of the small county of that name, agreeably situated upon an eminence. Towards the west of the town the ground is bold and rocky, and here stands the old tower of Clackmannan, said to have been built by Robert Bruce. In it are preserved that monarch's great sword and casque, also a two-handed sword, said to have belonged to Sir John Graham, the friend of Wallace. The proprietor of the tower is Lord Dundas, and the view from it is very fine.

A little farther on, upon the same side, is Alloa, a flourishing town, in the neighbourhood of extensive collieries and distilleries. The coal-mines well deserve inspection, as also the machinery by which the water is raised from the pit. Near the town stands the stately tower of Alloa (Earl of Mar); it was built about the thirteenth century. It is ninety feet in height, and the walls are eleven feet thick. The tower and lands of Alloa were exchanged, in 1365, by David II., with Lord Erskine, for the estate of Strathgartney in Perthshire. It was inhabited by the Mar family until about twenty years ago, when, on being burnt, the adjoining mansion was built. The Earls of Mar had the charge, uninterruptedly, for several generations, of the line of succession to the Scottish throne.

Between Alloa and Stirling, the windings of the river, usually called the *Links of Forth*, are very extraordinary, the course by

Digitized by Google

water being nineteen and a half miles, and by land only seven. The scenery along the river is beautiful, but few remarkable objects are seen from it, owing to the loftiness of the banks. Beyond Alloa, on the right, is Tullybody House, the seat of Lord Abercromby, son of the lamented Sir Ralph Abercromby. Farther on, upon the same side, is Cambus Village, at the mouth of the Devon; and nearly opposite is Polmaise. A little below Stirling, upon the right, are the ruins of Cambuskenneth Abbey, situated on a peninsula formed by the Forth; it was founded by King David I. in 1147, for the canons regular of St. Augustine. This Abbey was richly endowed, and in history it is sometimes called the *Monastery of Stirling*. Here James III. and his Queen were buried. The property of the Abbey was given to the Earl of Mar by James VI., but in 1709 it was purchased by the magistrates of Stirling for the benefit of Cowan's Hospital. The belfry, and some parts of the walls, are all that remain of that once magnificent structure. On the right is seen the Abbey Craig; and soon after the tourist reaches Stirling, noted for its historical incidents, and as being one of the most ancient burghs in Scotland.



Digitized by Google

ELEVENTH TOUR.

EDINBURGH TO ABERDEEN, INVERNESS, WICK, AND KIRKWALL.

[PER STEAM-BOAT.]

During summer, steam-vessels sail regularly between Edinburgh and Aberdeen, from Granton Pier, calling at Elie, Anstruther, Crail, and Arbroath, Montrose, Johnshaven, and Stonehaven; and between Edinburgh and Inverness, from Granton Pier, calling as above, and at Aberdeen, Banff, Burghead, Cromarty, Invergordon, and Fort George; and for Wick and Kirkwall, calling at the intermediate towns. These steamers do not sail regularly in the winter months.

After gaining the middle of the Frith, the tourist is struck with the magnificent appearance and lofty situation of the city of Edinburgh, surrounded by romantic hills. The harbours of Leith and Newhaven give animation to the scene; and looking down the Frith, the eye is charmed with the number of thriving towns and villages, scattered along the capacious Bay of Musselburgh, and the no less populous coast of Fife, which James V. used to compare to a mantle with a gold fringe. About the middle of the Frith is the island of Inchkeith, surmounted by a lighthouse, containing a brilliant revolving light, 188 feet above the level of the sea. On the island are the ruins of a small fortification, which was erected by the English in the time of Edward VI.

Burntisland, a little to the west, on the north shore of the Frith, is the most eligible station for a ferry on the coast of Fife, where there is a low water pier, at which steam-vessels can lie at all states of the tide. About two miles farther east is Pettycur Ferry. Nearly midway between those places, is the rocky precipice where

Digitized by Google

Alexander III., when riding in the dusk of the evening, was thrown from his horse and killed on the spot, March 16, 1286, an event which was the source of incalculable misery to Scotland. Between Pettycur and the small village of Kinghorn, a mile farther down, there is a range of basaltic pillars, which are distinctly seen when the tide is out. A mile below Kinghorn is a square tower, now all that remains of Seafield Castle. A mile farther down is the "lang town of Kirkaldy," a royal burgh of considerable consequence. Manufactures and commerce are carried on to some extent, and the population of the parish amounts to 5034. Kirkaldy is the birth-place of the famous Michael Scott, who died in 1291. He was one of the ambassadors sent to bring Margaret, the Maiden of Norway, to Scotland, upon the death of Alexander III. Dr. Adam Smith, author of the "Wealth of Nations," was also a native of this place. On the rising ground is

RAITH HOUSE,

and nearly a mile farther stands Dunnikier House (Sir John Oswald).

Eastward of Kirkaldy, and almost connected with it, is the populous village of Pathhead; next appears the village of Gallaton.* A mile and a half beyond Kirkaldy is the royal burgh of Dysart, containing a population of 1801. In this neighbourhood the Earl of Rosslyn has an elegant mansion. There was anciently a priory of Black Friars at Dysart.

Upon a point of land, two miles below Dysart, is Wester Wemyss, a burgh of barony, containing 600 inhabitants. Near to it are the ruins of an old chapel, surrounded by trees. Doubling the above point, Wemyss Castle appears in view. This magnificent mansion is built on a cliff many feet above the level of the sea, and is of great antiquity. It received considerable additions in the beginning of the seventeenth century. In this castle Darnley had his first interview with Queen Mary. There are some curious caves in the neighbourhood.

Upwards of a mile below Wester Wemyss is the village of Easter Wemyss, principally occupied by weavers; and at a little distance, upon the shore, stand the ruins of Macduff Castle, which was built in 1057, by Macduff, the first Earl of Fife. The ruins consist of two lofty quadrangular towers. In this castle the wife and family of

* Ravenscraig Castle, in ruins, stands upon a rock projecting into the sea, between Pathhead and Gallaton. It was given by James III. to William St. Clair, and has ever since been in possession of that family. It was once occupied by a party of Cromwell's troops; and is alluded to by Sir Walter Scott in "The Lay of the Last Minstrel," in his romantic ballad of Rosabella.

Digitized by Google



RAITH HOUSE

Digitized by Google

YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google

Macduff are said to have been surprised and murdered by Macbeth. A mile farther down is the fishing village of Buckhaven, inhabited by a "peculiar people," said to be the descendants of the crew of a ship from the Netherlands, which was stranded upon this coast in the reign of James IV. A mile below Buckhaven is the village of Methil; a mile farther down, upon the western side of Largo Bay, is the populous village of Leven, at the mouth of the river of that name which flows from Loch Leven. Its population, extending to about 1200, are principally employed in the linen manufacture.

Three miles farther down, and in the centre of the bay, is Lower Largo, a considerable village. This was the birth-place of Alexander Selkirk, whose wonderful adventures served as the groundwork of Defoe's romance of "Robinson Crusoe." North of it is seen Largo House; and eastward is the pretty village of Upper Largo, where was born Sir Andrew Wood, the Scottish admiral, celebrated for his loyalty to his master, James III., and for the successive victories which he obtained over the English fleet off the Isle of May and the mouth of the river Tay. He indulged on shore his professional partialities, causing a canal to be formed from his house at Largo to the church, to which he was rowed in his barge, with great state, every Sunday. Largo has an hospital for twelve old men of the name of Wood, founded, in 1659, by a descendant of the admiral.

To the north of Upper Largo, the hill, called *Largo Law*, rises about 1000 feet above the level of the sea; the view from this hill is particularly fine: the Den of Largo is worthy of a visit. On the eastern side of the bay there are three headlands, called the *Shooting Point*, the *Heugh Head*, and *Kingscraig Point*, the last near the farther extremity of the bay, and remarkable for its caverns. One of them, called *Macduff's*, penetrates into the rock 200 feet, and is supposed to be at least 160 feet in height, forming a stupendous arch. Here tradition says, the Thane of Fife found refuge, for a time, from the murderous designs of Macbeth, and was afterwards conveyed across the Frith to North Berwick, by the inhabitants of Earlsferry; and it is also said, that he obtained the erection of that place into a royal burgh, with this singular privilege, that they might convey any criminal across the Frith who demanded it, and that no other vessel should be allowed to put to sea in pursuit, until the fugitive was half-way over. The inhabitants, in the beginning of last century, actually exercised this privilege in the noted case of Carnegie of Finhaven, who was pursued upon a charge of murder.

Digitized by Google

Earlsferry stands a little to the eastward of Kingscraig; but though a royal burgh, it has no share in the representation, having petitioned the Scottish Parliament to be relieved of the expense of sending a Commissioner, on account of its poverty. Half a mile farther down is another small town, called Elie, inhabited chiefly by weavers; it has a good harbour, but little trade. Elie House is close to the town. East of this, a little way, near the other side of Elie Ness, which forms the extreme point of Largo Bay, is the village of Wadehaven.

Two miles below Elie is St. Monance, a burgh of barony, containing about 600 people, who are mostly employed in the fisheries. It is noted for its ancient church, which once was that of a priory of Black Friars, A mile beyond St. Monance stands the royal burgh of Pittenweem. Like most of the other burghs of Fife, it has declined from its ancient importance. A great cave or *weem*, from which the place derives its name, lies half-way between the beach and the ruins of an ancient abbey that belonged to the canons regular of St. Augustine. It consists of two spacious apartments, and at the termination of the inner one is a well of excellent water. Where the apartments join there is a stair leading to a subterraneous passage under the abbey, but now blocked up; another stair leads from the refectory to the farther extremity of its passage. Its population is about 1200.

A mile from Pittenweem is a cluster of small towns; West Anstruther, a royal burgh, with a population of about 420; East Anstruther, also a royal burgh, with a population of 1000, and claiming Maggie Lauder, famous in song, for its own. Kilrenny, another royal burgh, having a population of nearly 1500, stands a mile farther down the coast.

The coast here is very rocky. Five miles and a half south-east by east, and near the mouth of the Frith of Forth, is the Isle of May, about three miles in circumference. It belonged of old to the monks of Reading in England, for whom David I. founded a monastery, and dedicated it to all the saints. Afterwards it was consecrated to St. Adrian, Bishop of St. Andrew's, who was killed by the Danes in 872, and buried here. William Lamberton, Bishop of St. Andrew's, purchased the island from the monks, and made a grant of it to the canons regular of this cathedral. The island has a fine well, a small lake, and affords excellent pasture for sheep; it has also a light-house with a revolving light.

Three miles from Kilrenny is the royal burgh of Crail, once a

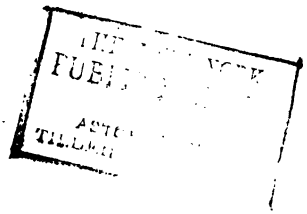
Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUN

Digitized by Google



Digitized by Google



Digitized by Google



Digitized by Google

place of note, but now dwindled into comparative insignificance. The ruins of a priory that once existed here are still observable. Crail has an ancient parish church, formerly collegiate. In this church Knox preached a sermon, in 1559, against the monuments of idolatry, which so inflamed his audience, that they proceeded to St. Andrew's and destroyed its cathedral. The famous Archbishop Sharpe was once minister of this parish. Here are the remains of a royal castle, overlooking the harbour, and near it is a cave, where Constantine II. was beheaded by the Danes, who defeated and took him prisoner in 872. At Fifeness is a mound of dry stones, which they threw up in one night, to secure their retreat on board their ships.

About a mile farther eastward, is the promontory of Fifeness, or East Nook of Fife, defended against the violence of the sea by a long and dangerous ridge of rocks, called the *Carr Rocks*. Beyond this the coast tends north-west to the mouth of the Eden, and thence north-east to the Redhead, in Forfarshire. St. Andrew's Bay extends from the Pitmilly Burn mouth to Tentsmuir Point, about four miles east of Ferry-Port-on-Craig, on the south side of the estuary of the Tay.

Beyond Crail are seen Balcomie and Cambo; and at the distance of three miles and a half from Crail is the manufacturing village of Kingsbarns. Three miles beyond this is the fishing village of Mount Budo; about two miles farther on are the ruins of Kinkell Castle, beautifully seated on a ledge of rock, which here overhangs the sea.

ST. ANDREW'S,

is now seen in the Bay, due west, and at a distance its appearance is most interesting. It was once the metropolitan see of Scotland, and many of its archbishops were men of splendid talents. Under their patronage it became a place of great trade; and a fair was annually held here, resorted to by merchants from all the countries of Europe. In point of ancient grandeur, it surpassed any city in Scotland; but it owed its greatness principally to Catholic superstition, and with the downfall of Popery it suddenly decayed.

Its original name was Muckross, but according to the venerable legend, St. Regulus, a monk of Achaia, having, in the year 370, been shipwrecked upon this coast, escaped on shore with the relics of St. Andrew, when the king of the Picts granted him and his companions an establishment at this place, and erected for them a church. A fine ruin still remains, which continues to bear the name of St. Regulus or St. Rule. Its name was changed to Kilrule or

Digitized by Google

Kilrymont; this it retained till about the middle of the ninth century, when Kenneth M'Alpin, king of the Scots, after subduing the Picts, transferred the seat of his government from Abernethy to this place, which then received the name of St. Andrew, the tutelar saint of Scotland. It was erected into a royal burgh, in 1140, by David I. An original charter of Malcolm II., who was slain in 1034, is still preserved in the town-house; where the silver keys of the city, and the axe with which the heads of Sir Robert Spotswood and three other royalists were struck off, in 1645, are also to be seen.

St. Andrew's is situated on a capacious bay, two miles south of Woodpoint, which terminates the estuary of the Eden, and commands a rich and extensive prospect. It is about a mile in circuit, and contains three principal streets; these have recently been repaved, at a considerable expense; and of late, the town has exhibited symptoms of revival, in the erection of several elegant houses. The game of golf is a favourite amusement here, and the making of golf balls employs a number of hands. The population is 5621.

The University of St. Andrew's, which is the oldest in Scotland, was founded by Bishop Wardlaw, in 1411, and formerly consisted of three colleges. The United College of St. Salvador and St. Leonard, has Professors of Mathematics, Latin, Greek, Logic, Civil History, Moral Philosophy, Natural Philosophy, and Medicine. In St. Mary's, or New College, Divinity, Church History, and the Oriental Languages, are exclusively taught by a Principal and three other Professors. The Rector of the University is annually chosen by the Principals, Professors, Masters, and Bachelors of Arts, and the Chancellor is nominated by the Rector, Principals, and Professors. The library contains a valuable collection of books, consisting of above 30,000 volumes. The number of students averages about 300.

The Chapel of St. Regulus is the most ancient structure of the kind in Scotland, and is still pretty entire, considering that it must be upwards of 1400 years old, and is certainly one of the most ancient edifices in Scotland, though the precise date of its foundation may be doubted. The walls, with the square tower, 108 feet in height, still remain; the arches of the doors and windows are semicircular, and a winding stair, of 152 steps, leads to the top of the tower, commanding a delightful view. The Cathedral, founded in 1159, was not finished till 1318, when it was dedicated by Bishop Lamberton, with great solemnity, in the presence of King Robert Bruce. It was destroyed by the Reformers in 1559. All that now remains of this once magnificent pile is the eastern end, with two

Digitized by Google



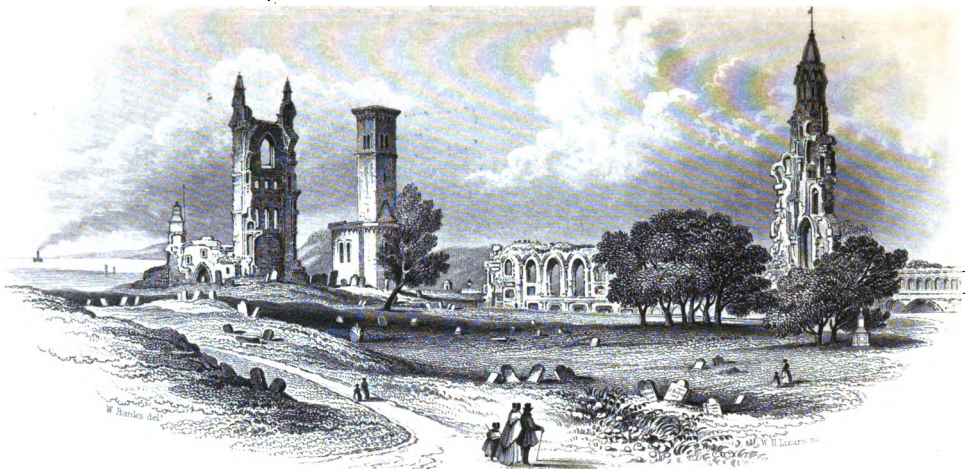
UNITED COLLEGE St ANDREWS

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google



RUINS OF CATHEDRAL & CHAPEL OF ST REGULUS
ST ANDREWS

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google

towers, each 100 feet high, half of the western end, and part of the south and west walls. The architecture is Gothic, mixed with Saxon. The length was 370 feet, breadth of transept 180 feet, the nave 65 feet, and the height about 100 feet, proportions that have no rival in Scotland. North from the Cathedral, on a projecting rock, washed by the sea, are the ruins of the Castle. It was built about the year 1200: long afterwards it became the Episcopal palace, and continued so until the murder of Beaton; it was then kept possession of by his assassins till 1547, when it surrendered, and the garrison were mostly transported to France. At one corner is a deep dungeon, hewn out of the solid rock, in which were found large quantities of human bones. Here James III. was born, and others of the Scottish kings resided frequently in it. The window of the Castle is still shown, where the notorious Cardinal Beaton sat and beheld the martyrdom of George Wishart, in 1545. In the following year, Beaton was put to death by Norman Leslie, son of the Earl of Rothes, and his party, when his body was exposed to public view in the same window of the Castle from which he had witnessed the execution of Wishart. Of many other ruins of great interest, those of the Dominican Convent, near the present Grammar School, deserve particular notice.

The Town Church, lately rebuilt, is a spacious structure, with a spire. In the aisle is the stately monument of Archbishop Sharpe, representing his assassination by Hackstone of Rathillet and eight others, when travelling in his carriage through Magus Moor, about three miles south-west of St. Andrew's, May 3, 1679. The spot is to be seen in a wood near the village of Strathkinnes, and is marked by an enclosure, containing the graves of some of the martyrs. In the Chapel of St. Salvador is the tomb of Bishop Kennedy, the founder, who died in 1466; it is of exquisite workmanship. Many years ago, six curious silver maces were discovered within this tomb; three of these were presented to the other Scottish Universities, and three are preserved here. The buildings of St. Salvador's College form three sides of a square, and are ornamented by a handsome spire, 156 feet high.

In 1833 the Madras College was built and endowed from a bequest of £60,000, left by Dr. Bell, who was a native of this city, and the founder of the monitorial system of education. It consists of schools for the elementary branches of education. The fees are low, and in many instances gratuitous tuition is afforded. The number of pupils average about 800.

Digitized by Google

Four miles farther on is the manufacturing village of Leuchars, near the estuary of the Eden, on the road from St. Andrew's to Dundee. Between it and the sea once stood a royal castle, and also a hunting seat of James VI. A little beyond this is Tentsmuir Point, being the south-eastern point of the estuary or frith of the river Tay; and on the opposite side, distant about four miles, is seen Button Ness, or Barrie Sands, in the county of Forfar or Angus, being the north-eastern point of the same estuary. Upon Button Ness there are two light-houses, which are called the *Lights of Tay*

DUNDEE

is situated six miles up the Frith of Tay, on the north shore, and contains 63,825 inhabitants. It is a royal burgh of great and unknown antiquity, whose chronicled vicissitudes are highly interesting. There is no town in Scotland which has increased in trade and population in the same ratio. Its privileges are of very ancient date; King William, about the year 1210, having erected it into a royal burgh, and bestowed upon it most favourable immunities. As a commercial port, it is one of the most considerable in Scotland. When pillaged by Monk, in 1651, sixty vessels, richly laden, were captured in the harbour, by which more plunder was obtained than "in all the wars throughout the three nations."

In those days the vessels must have been small; but of late years the trade of Dundee has increased to a very considerable extent, and also the number and size of its shipping. As a proof of this, the shore dues, which produced about £5000 ten years ago, now produce more than £10,000, without an increase on the rates. For the accommodation of this large and increasing trade, the harbour has been extended and improved by wet docks, on which works above £200,000 have been expended; and it is in contemplation to make a farther extension of these, besides other improvements connected with the harbour. The Dundee and Newtyle Railway, which was opened for traffic in 1832, and cost £100,000, has proved a great advantage to the commerce of the city.

The trade of Dundee chiefly consists in the importation of Baltic produce. The flax is spun by the extensive and numerous spinning-mills erected in the town and neighbourhood, and afterwards made into various kinds of cloth by hand-looms, which employ many people of all ages and of both sexes. Great part of the cloth is exported directly or indirectly to America and the West Indies.

Digitized by Google

There is, however, much of it shipped to the English markets, for the purposes of sacking, bagging, and sails.

Besides an extensive general coasting trade, there are two very superior steam-ships, and also smacks, in the London trade; a number of large vessels engaged in the whale fishing; and many cargoes of American and European timber are annually imported.

Two steam-boats ply upon the Tay, between Dundee and Perth, and touch at Newburgh, a royal burgh. In the county of Fife, many interesting objects present themselves in the course of this excursion.

The ferry across the Tay, at Dundee, is served by a *Twin*-boat, and is now perhaps the safest and best regulated in the kingdom. Low-water piers have been erected, at considerable expense, on both sides, so that no trouble or disappointment takes place in landing even carriages. Dundee is rapidly extending, and the old part of the town improving, by opening new streets, pulling down old, and erecting elegant new houses; and in no town in Scotland are the labouring classes better off, as they have plenty of employment, and the necessaries of life are here very moderate in price.

The objects most worthy of notice, are the harbour and docks, Newtyle Railway, *Houff* or Public Cemetery, Dudhope Barracks, formerly famous as the Castle of the Scrymgeours; the Law, from which is a very fine view of the Castle of Claypotts, Broughty Castle, and the whole estuary of the Tay, as well as a great part of the Carse of Gowrie. The view from the Law will amply repay for the fatigue of ascending. The public buildings deserve notice, such as the Cathedral Church, Town-house, Trades-hall, Public Seminaries, New Jail and Bridewell, Exchange Coffee-rooms, Lunatic Asylum, &c.

About twelve miles almost due east from Button Ness, and off the coast, is the Bell Rock, or Inch Cape, once the terror of mariners. To this rock, the top of which is only seen at low water, an abbot of Aberbrothwick attached a framework and a bell, which was rung by the tides, and in stormy weather by the dashing of the waves, and served as a signal for mariners to avoid the dangerous reef. It is said, that a famous pirate, called "*Ralph the Rover*," carried away this bell; next year he met the merited punishment of a watery grave, having been shipwrecked upon this rock. Southey has embodied the legend in poetry. Of late years a most elegant lighthouse, upon the plan of the Eddystone, and 108 feet in height, has been erected by Robert Stevenson, Esq., Engineer to the Commissioners of the Northern Lights, at an expense of £45,000.

Digitized by Google

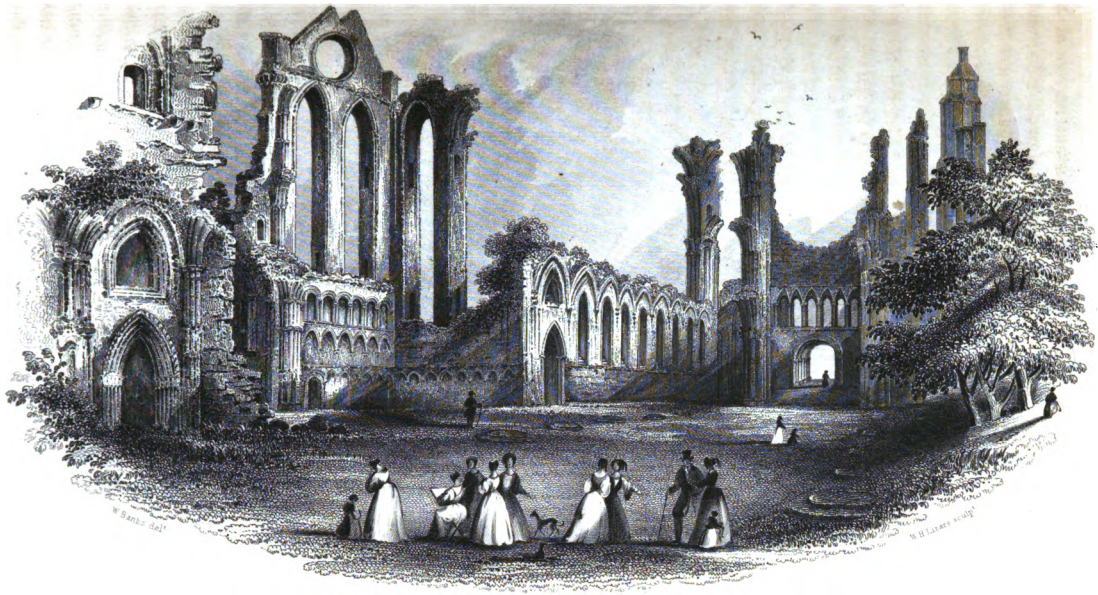
Nearly nine miles beyond Button Ness is the royal burgh
Aberbrothwick or Arbroath, with a population of 8707, chiefly e
gaged in commerce and manufacture of linen. Here are the ruins

ABERBROTHWICK ABBEY,

founded in honour of Thomas-à-Becket, in 1178, by King Willia
the Lion, who was interred within its precincts in 1214. The wh
ruins are of the most picturesque description, and attest its form
magnificence; consisting of lofty towers, columns, Gothic window
cloisters, staircases, &c., all exhibiting the effects of time and th
ravages of religious zeal. This monastery was the most rich
endowed in Scotland, excepting Holyrood House. Cardinal Beato
archbishop of St. Andrew's, was its last abbot. A charter is extan
by which John, King of England, exempted the citizens of Ab
brothwick from taxes, when trading to any part of his kingdo
excepting London and Oxford. A Parliament was held here in 132
in which King Robert Bruce and his assembled Barons addressed
manifesto to the Pope, justly celebrated for the spirit of indepen
dence it breathes, and the just principles of government it proclaims
The parish church is an elegant building with a handsome spire.

Beyond Aberbrothwick the coast becomes bold and occasionally
precipitous, and is remarkable for the number of caves that penetrate
through the cliffs a great way under the fields. In one of these
most dismal caverns, there lived in the fourteenth century a cannibal
and his family, who allured young men and children to his haunt
and there devoured them. Pitscottie gives a very quaint account of
the whole family being "burned quick" for this crime. The most
romantic of all these wonderful caves is the *Geylet Pot*, situated
near the mansion-house of Auchmithie, thus described by Pennant:—
"The traveller may make a considerable subterraneous voyage, with
a picturesque survey of lofty rocks above and on every side; he may
be rowed (in a boat) in this solemn scene, till he finds himself sud-
denly restored to the sight of the heavens; he finds himself in a
circular chasm, open to the day, with a narrow bottom and extensive
top, widening at the top to 200 feet diameter. On going to the
summit, a most unexpected prospect appears; he finds himself at a
distance from the sea, amidst corn-fields, enjoying a fine view of the
country, and a gentleman's seat at a small distance from the place
out of which he emerged." Two miles and a half from Aberbrothwick

Digitized by Google



ABERCORN ABBEY.

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR, LENOX
FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google

is Carlinheugh Bay, and about the same distance farther is Ethie House, once a residence of Cardinal Beaton. Near this is the fishing village of Ethie Haven; about a mile farther is the conspicuous promontory of Redhead, 250 feet high. In the neighbourhood beautiful Scottish pebbles are found.

Beyond Redhead is the fine Bay of Lunan, into which the small river Lunan flows. At the bottom of this bay are the picturesque ruins of Redcastle, built by William the Lion. Just beyond the mouth of Lunan Bay are the Boddin Limeworks, and a little inland Dunninald; farther on the fishing village of Usan, and near it Usan House. The coast, which is flat and sandy upon Lunan Bay, again becomes rocky; and in nearing the mouth of the South Esk river, distant six miles from Redhead, upon an elevated situation, is seen the elegant new church of the parish of Craig, and in the vicinity is Rossie Castle. Upon a peninsula, formed by the South Esk and the German Ocean, stands the ancient and royal burgh of

MONTROSE,

containing a population of 15,096. Behind the town, the river expands into a beautiful piece of water, called the *Basin of Montrose*, which, at full tide, is three miles in diameter, and nearly circular. There is a fine suspension bridge across the South Esk to the Island of the Inch; the distance between the points of suspension being 432 feet. A revolving drawbridge connects the Inch with the south shore, by which vessels can pass out and into the basin. The town carries on a considerable foreign trade, and has a number of manufactories. It is neatly built, although several of the houses have their gables towards the street, after the Flemish fashion. The principal buildings are, the Town-hall, a neat building, with an arcade below, and rooms above for public business; an academy; a lunatic asylum, the first of the kind established in Scotland; a parish church, with an elegant modern spire, 200 feet high; and an Episcopal Chapel. It has also public libraries; reading-rooms; and an association for the diffusion of knowledge, on scientific subjects, among the middle classes; a race-course; and likewise places of public amusement. It is accounted one of the neatest towns of its size in Britain. One of the oldest houses in the town, used as an inn for a long time, is noted as being the birth-place of the celebrated hero, James, Marquis of Montrose. In this house the Chevalier de St. George slept, on the 14th of February, 1716, the night before he embarked for France;

Digitized by Google

he had landed at Montrose on the preceding 22d of December. About four miles and a half beyond Montrose, the North Esk falls into the ocean, and at the junction is Kirkside House. Beyond the mouth of that river, the elevated coast of Kincardineshire, or the Mearns, commences. Half a mile lower is the parish church of Ecclesgreig, or St. Cyrus, near which is a small village; and half a mile farther is the fine ruin of the Kaim of Mathers, seated on a perpendicular and insulated rock, rising sixty feet above the level of the sea. The shore beyond this forms a curve, at the extreme point of which is the small fishing village of Miltown. In this vicinity are the ruins of the castle in which Kenneth IV. was assassinated by Fenella, daughter of the Earl of Angus, and the den where she was put to death; near the den is a romantic waterfall, of the height of sixty-three feet perpendicular.

A mile and a half beyond Miltown is the fishing and manufacturing village of Johnshaven; and at the north end of it is Brotherton. Close upon the sea, two miles farther, is Nether Benholm, and inland is Upper Benholm. One mile farther on is the fishing village of Gourdon, now the sea-port of Bervie; a little on is Hall Green; and immediately beyond it is the royal burgh of Inverbervie, commonly named Bervie, situated upon the river Bervie, and containing a population of about 1092. Its charter was granted in 1343, by David II., who was forced, by stress of weather, to land here on his way from England, on which occasion the inhabitants treated him with the greatest kindness and hospitality. It is honourable to this small community, that by subscription, they have brought water by pipes into the town.

Two miles and a half farther on are the ruins of Whistlebury Castle, and near to it the manse and church of Kinneff. Beneath the pulpit of this church the *regalia* of Scotland were concealed during the period of the Commonwealth. The coast of this parish is girt by rocks of breccia; and the vestiges of three ancient castles are seen upon it. Two miles beyond Whistlebury Castle is Toadhead Point, or Bervie Brow; and two miles farther is the small harbour of Katerline, at the mouth of a streamlet of that name. Cratton Ness is passed, and about a mile beyond it are the rocks of Fowlsheugh, ranging along the coast for upwards of a mile, and rising to an average height of about 200 feet. In the face of this natural rampart are innumerable cavities, the haunts of sea-fowl.

Upon the summit of one of these rocks, and 160 feet above the level of the sea, stand the majestic ruins of Dunottar Castle, covering

Digitized by Google

an area of about three acres of ground. It was built during the contention between Bruce and Baliol, by Sir William Keith, the Great Marischal of Scotland, but many additions were subsequently made to it. On the land side the castle has been rendered inaccessible, except by a narrow, steep, and winding path over a deep gully. In 1296, this castle was taken from the English by Sir William Wallace; it was re-fortified by Edward III., in 1336, but was retaken by the Guardian, Sir Andrew Moray. In 1651, the regalia of the kingdom were deposited here, to preserve them from the English republican army; and a garrison was placed in the castle, under the command of Ogilvy of Barras. The garrison held out with great resolution, for a long period, against the English, commanded by Lambert, but was ultimately reduced by famine. Previously to this, however, the regalia were conveyed away by stratagem, and hid under the pulpit of Kinneff Church, as before mentioned. Mrs. Grainger, wife of the minister of Kinneff, having obtained permission to visit Mrs. Ogilvy, the governor's lady, packed up the crown in some clothes, and carried it out of the castle in her lap, while her maid carried the sword and sceptre in a bag of flax upon her back. At the restoration, Ogilvy, for this good service, was made a baronet, and the brother of the Earl-Marischal was created Earl of Kintore; nor were honest Mr. Grainger and his wife forgotten. Dunottar Castle was used as a state prison for confining the Covenanters during the reigns of Charles II. and James VII. It was dismantled after 1715, on the attainder of James, Earl-Marischal.

In the line of coast beyond Dunottar there are two deep creeks; beyond the second of these is the sea-port of Stonehaven, divided by the Carron into Old and New Town. It is a flourishing burgh of barony, and contains a population of upwards of 2000. The superiors of the barony are the representatives of Admiral Lord Keith. The harbour of Stonehaven has always been reckoned the most safe and commodious on all this range of coast, although, in some respects, inconvenient at the entrance.

In August, 1827, a new quay was completed, which renders Stonehaven a safe and commodious harbour for shipping. Close on the north side of Stonehaven, the river Cowie falls into the sea; and about two miles on is Carron Point, in the neighbourhood of which are the remains of ancient entrenchments. On a hill called *Rhi Dikes* (*King's Dykes*), three miles inland, those of a rectangular encampment are plainly traced.

About a mile beyond Carron Point the coast becomes bleak and

Digitized by Google

elevated, and very much indented. Two miles below the Point is Muchuls; and one mile and a half beyond this, Scateraw Harbour. Within the space of another half mile is Cammachmore. Two miles father is the fishing village of Portlethen, and at the foot of a hill is Portlethen House. Half a mile farther is the fishing village of Findon, noted for the curing of haddocks. The "Finnan haddies" are known all over Scotland, and great quantities are even sent to London.

Two miles and a half beyond Findon is the fishing village of Cove, and three miles farther the bay of Nigg, at the bottom of which stands the old church of the parish of that name, in ruins. Half a mile beyond this bay is the Girdleness promontory, the eastern termination of the great Grampian range of mountains which extends across the island. On the Ness there is an elegant light-house, having two stationary white lights, one underneath the other. Passing Girdleness, the tourist enters the mouth of the river Dee and the harbour of

ABERDEEN.

This city differs in its general aspect, from every other Scottish town, owing to the peculiar kind of stone with which the houses are built and the streets paved—a beautiful grey granite, found in great abundance in the vicinity. Until about the commencement of the present century, the entrances to the town were very bad; since that time, however, several have been opened. That from the south and west, called *Union Street*, extends nearly a mile in a straight line, and certainly is not excelled by any street in Scotland out of Edinburgh. It is carried over a ravine, by a magnificent bridge of a single arch, 130 feet in span, erected at a cost of £13,000. The city is governed by a provost, four bailies, and fourteen councillors; is divided into six parishes, besides the large portion of it which lies in the adjoining landward parish of Old Machar, and sends a member to Parliament. The population, inclusive of Old Aberdeen, in 1841, was 63,288, chiefly engaged in the extensive cotton, linen, and woollen manufactories in the city and neighbourhood. The harbour has been greatly improved, and the import and export trade is very considerable, especially with the countries bordering on the Baltic, and with North America, exclusive of an extensive coasting trade. Besides sailing vessels, called smacks, large and powerful steamers ply, during the whole year,

Digitized by Google

between this port and London, carrying to the London market cargoes of fed cattle, salmon from the fisheries on the Dee, Don, and Spey, granite, and manufactured goods for exportation.

The public buildings are numerous, and some of them elegant. In the centre of Castle Street is a hexagonal cross, one of the most complete in the kingdom. It is ornamented with portraits, in *alto relievo*, of the kings of Scotland, from James I. to James VII., and is surmounted by a unicorn rampant on a Corinthian column. A short distance from the cross, on the north side of the street, is the town-house, behind which are the new court-house and jail, with a battlemented tower, and elegant spire, 120 feet high, above the entrance. To the west of the cross is the Athenæum, a public reading-room, to which strangers have free admission; and on the south side is the Aberdeen Bank. The parish church of St. Nicholas, containing the East and West Churches, stands on the north side of Union Street. The eastern part was the choir of the old cathedral, and was a fine relic of Gothic architecture. It was taken down recently, and a new building erected, on the model, or nearly so, of the former. The West Church was built in 1755, and is a plain building; over the aisle which separates these two churches rises a square tower and spire, 140 feet high, containing a set of very finely toned bells. Surrounding the church is the principal cemetery of the city, with a light and elegant façade and gateway to Union Street. Nearly opposite is the Aberdeen Town and County Bank, and westward is the Advocates' Hall, and behind it the South Church, a neat building in the Gothic style. Beyond the bridge are the Assembly Rooms, a large building, with massy granite columns in front; the interior of which is divided into several large and elegant apartments. Near the west end of Union Street stands the Bridewell, a castellated edifice, with a high enclosing wall. In King Street are several public buildings, as St. Andrew's Chapel, a neat Gothic structure, the Record Office, the Medical Hall, the Commercial Bank, and the New North Church. The last is in the Grecian style of architecture, with a spacious front, and a circular granite tower, 130 feet high. The barracks stand on the Castle Hill, from which a good view is obtained of the lower part of the town, called *Footdee*, and of the harbour and bay. On the School Hill, are the public Grammar School and Robert Gordon's Hospital, a chaste and beautiful edifice, in the centre of a large garden. This is an institution similar to Heriot's Hospital in Edinburgh, and maintains and educates upwards of 100

Digitized by Google

poor boys. Not far from this spot is the Infirmary, a large and splendid building, having a centre and two wings in the Grecian style, capable of containing 200 patients. In Broad Street is the Marischal College and University, a handsome Gothic building of granite, rebuilt lately at an expense of £30,000, partly raised by subscription, and partly by a grant from government. It contains a spacious public hall, library, and museum, with sixteen class-rooms. The old buildings, which were mostly of the seventeenth century, were neither elegant nor commodious, and had latterly become ruinous. The University was founded and endowed by George, Earl Marischal of Scotland, in the year 1593, and has Professorships of Greek, Mathematics, Chemistry, Natural History, Natural and Moral Philosophy, Medicine, Divinity, Church History, and Oriental Languages, besides classes for Law, Humanity, Botany, and the different branches of medical study. In the museum and library there are many curious manuscripts and antiquities, as also a valuable astronomical and philosophical apparatus. There are a great many endowments, called bursaries, attached to the College, and the number of students averages from 300 to 400.

The tourist who has a spare day to spend in Aberdeen, may best see the remarkable objects in its vicinity, by taking three short excursions, of from four to five miles each. The first is to Old Aberdeen, a burgh of barony of great antiquity, and formerly an Episcopal See. King's College and University, the chief ornament of the place, is a stately edifice, erected by Bishop Elphinstone in 1506, the University having been founded in 1494. Over the north-west front rises a square tower, surmounted by a fine dome of open stone work, in the form of an imperial crown. The whole building has been recently repaired, and has an imposing appearance. There are connected with it an extensive and valuable library, a small museum, and many excellent bursaries. The classes and number of students are much the same as in Marischal College. Hector Boethius was the first Principal of King's College; and connected with it and Marischal College have been many eminent men, amongst whom were the family of Gregory, Drs. Reid, Beattie, Gerard, and Campbell. Jamieson, the Scottish Vandyke, and Gibb, the celebrated architect, were natives of Aberdeen. Barbour, the elegant and faithful historian of Bruce, was Archdeacon of Aberdeen in 1356. At the north end of the town stood formerly the magnificent Cathedral Church of St. Machar, and the Bishop's Palace, the only remnant of which is

Digitized by Google

the nave of the former, now used as the parish church. On the west end are two beautiful stone spires, each 112 feet high, and the ceiling of the church is tastefully decorated with armorial bearings. Behind the church, on a lawn, surrounded by trees, and skirted by the river Don, stands Seaton House; and a little farther down the river is the celebrated and romantically situated old Bridge of Balgownie, built by Bishop Cheyne, in 1320; it is a Gothic arch of 62 feet in span, and 34½ high, and is alluded to in Lord Byron's poetry. A little below the old bridge, a new one of dressed granite, with five arches, was erected in 1829. A fine walk up the north bank of the river, past the extensive works of Grandholm and printfield, and through the village of Woodside, will conduct the tourist back to Aberdeen by the great north road. The second walk is by the Lunatic Asylum, on the north-west side of the town, to the Stocket Hill, from which the best view of the city and surrounding country is obtained; thence to the great granite quarries of Rubislaw, and back by the Skene turnpike road. The third walk is to the Old Bridge of Dee, a very fine structure of seven arches, erected about 1530, by Bishops Elphinstone and Dunbar; from thence down the south bank of the river, passing the New Church of Nigg on the right, to the Wellington Suspension Bridge at the Craiglug, 140 feet in span, by which the tourist may recross the river, and proceed to town; or he may extend his walk to the Girdleness Lighthouse, and recross by the ferry at Footdee.

Aberdeen is a city of high antiquity, being known to the Romans about the year 84; and at a very remote period it was a respectable place of commerce. As early as 1153 it was visited by the Normans; and Macpherson, in his "Annals of Commerce" shows, that it was pillaged by one of the Norman kings in 1179. The first charter granted to the town was by King William in the same year; it is dated at Perth, but he had a palace in Aberdeen, and also an exchequer there, where money was coined during his reign.

Digitized by Google

FROM ABERDEEN NORTHWARD.

The coast beyond Aberdeen is by no means interesting. After passing a number of fishing villages, and Cruden Bay, is Slanes Castle, the seat of the Earl of Errol, erected upon a bleak wild promontory, in the neighbourhood of that wonder of nature, the Buller of Buchan. It is a vast hollow in a rock that projects into the sea, the depth of which is above thirty fathoms; and towards the ocean is a communication, through a stupendous natural arch, by which boats can enter and lie safe within. Rounding Buchanness, the most easterly point of land in Scotland, and on which there is an elegant light-house, the town of Peterhead appears in view upon a narrow promontory. It is a burgh of barony, and is possessed of one of the most commodious harbours in the kingdom. It is supposed to be the first whale-fishing station in this country. Here the Chevalier St. George, disguised as a sailor, landed in 1715, on his fruitless expedition to Scotland. About eighteen miles north of Peterhead is Fraserburgh, a burgh of regality, Lord Saltoun superior and principal proprietor. It is a place of some trade, having a small harbour and prosperous fishings. A mile north of the town is Kinnaird Head, upon which is a light-house; and twenty miles farther, after passing a number of small villages, is Banff. It is a royal burgh and capital of the county, and with Elgin, Peterhead, Inverury, Cullen, and Kintore, sends a member to Parliament; although a neat clean town, it has little trade, on account of its bad harbour. On the opposite bank of the river is the modern thriving village of Macduff, having a convenient and safe harbour; its trade with London, the Baltic, and in the fishings, is very considerable. The two towns being connected by a bridge across the Deveron, it may be considered as the port of Banff. In the immediate neighbourhood is Duff House, an elegant mansion, the front of which is beautifully ornamented, and the situation is eminently picturesque.

About seven miles farther is Portsoy, a small town in the possession of some coasting trade, linen manufactories, and herring fishing.

Digitized by Google

The next town of any importance is Cullen, which is a burgh of barony, but a place of little trade. Close to the town is Seafield House, one of the most splendid edifices in the north of Scotland, and which contains a remarkably valuable collection of pictures. Cullen formerly consisted of two towns, Cullen and Fishtown. The Old Town is now, however, entirely cleared away, and its site included in Seafield demesne. The New Town is situated near the sea; the Earl of Findlater is hereditary chief magistrate.

The queen of Robert the Bruce, according to tradition, lies interred within the eastern isle in the Old Church. She was returning from visiting her daughter, who was married to one of the Earls of Sutherland, and the vessel in which she was returning was stranded near to Cullen. The architectural taste displayed in the building has been deservedly taken notice of. Passing several fishing villages, amongst which is the large one of Buckie, famous for the curing of haddocks, arrive off Garmouth, situated on the left bank of the Spey. It is a neat modern town, a burgh of barony, and has considerable trade in the export of timber and salmon. As the vessel proceeds, passing Lossiemouth and rounding Brough-head, is Brough-head harbour and village; it is a place of considerable trade in shipbuilding, herring fishing, and in the export of grain; altogether, it is a very thriving place. Proceeding westward, pass Findhorn, a place of some trade in the export of salmon and grain, and, like all the other villages, it has a share of herring fishing in the season.

Sailing south-west, arrive off Nairn, a royal burgh, and capital of the county. Its commerce is on the increase, the port having been greatly improved by a new pier; the accommodation for travellers is excellent, the inn having a suit of baths, with every other convenience; and the mail coach passes through the town every day. The population, including the parish, is about 3400, and with Inverness, Forres, and Fortrose, sends a member to Parliament. From Nairn, round by Fort George to Inverness, is about twenty miles. The principal places in and about it have been already described; but the steamer in its way calls off Cromarty, a neat clean town, which is extensively engaged in the herring fishing, manufacturing of sail-cloth, and shipbuilding, and is increasing rapidly in prosperity.

The Wick and Kirkwall steamer does not touch at any intervening place, after leaving Aberdeen, until it arrives at the royal burgh of Wick, which is the principal seat of the herring fishery in the north of Scotland, and where many thousands of persons congregate

Digitized by Google

in the season, for the purpose of catching, cleaning, curing, and exporting the fish; thence the steamer proceeds to Kirkwall, the principal town of the Orkneys, a royal burgh of great antiquity, and the seat of a synod and presbytery. Kirkwall is fraught with objects of great interest; its cathedral, in particular, is one of the most perfect structures of the kind in Scotland. It is a place of considerable trade, having an annual fair that continues for a week, which is attended by numbers of people from the different islands, and many strangers from a great distance. The number of the Orkney Islands amounts to sixty-seven, of which twenty-nine are inhabited.

The steamer, during the summer, makes several passages to Lerwick in Shetland.

Digitized by Google

TWELFTH TOUR.

GLASGOW TO INVERARY.

[PER STEAM-BOAT.]

109 MILES.

Leaving the Broomielaw, the tourist proceeds down the Clyde, which swarms with steam-boats of all dimensions, and its banks on each side are studded with elegant villas. On passing Dumbarton Castle, the river widens to a noble estuary, and the whole scenery becomes of the most beautiful description as the tourist arrives at

GREENOCK.

Upon leaving Greenock a number of villas are passed, as also a small battery, erected for the protection of the town. Two miles from Greenock is the village of Gourock. On the same side of the bay is a whin dyke running into the sea, from which copper and fluor spar were formerly obtained. On the right is Roseneath House, a superb seat of the Duke of Argyle; and beyond Roseneath Point is the opening of Loch Long. There is a remarkable echo near Roseneath. The lake is surrounded by hills, some of which are barren rocks, while others are covered with trees nearly to their summits. Next, upon the same side, is the point of Strone, where the land is again divided by Holy Loch; on its north shore is Kilmun, once the seat of a collegiate church, founded by Sir Duncan Campbell in 1442, and since that time the burial place of the Argyle family. Farther on, upon the left, is the old tower of Leven, seated upon a lofty eminence. Near it is Leven Temple and Leven Castle. A mile farther is the Cloach Lighthouse, upon the point of that name, and on the Argyle coast is the village of Dunoon, near the ruins of the ancient royal Castle of Dunoon, of which the family of Argyle are hereditary constables. Here they lived at one period; and the bishops of Argyle came latterly to reside here instead of the

Digitized by Google

Island of Lismore. Near the castle are *Tom-a-mhard*, or "*the Hill or Court of Justice*," and *Cuspars*, or the butts for shooting with bows, which were part of the pageantry of the ancient barons. The view from the castle is at once varied and extensive. Passengers are landed at Dunoon, from which there is a road to the ferry of Otter, on the east shore of Loch Fine, opposite to Lochgilphead. There is also a road from Dunoon to Inverary by Strachur, at which place gigs may be had. The road for a considerable way runs along the banks of Loch Eck, a fresh-water lake about seven miles long and half a mile broad, closed in on all sides by those wild and stupendous mountains which compose the region called *Argyle's Bowling-Green*. In the neighbourhood of Strachur are some remarkable caves. From Strachur there is a regular ferry across Loch Fine to Creggans, five miles below Inverary.

Proceeding in a southerly direction, Ardgowan (Sir Michael Shaw Stewart, Bart.) is seen upon the left; and farther down, the village of Innerkip. Looking to the south, the tourist has a distant view of the Ayrshire coast, with the village of Largs, the two Cumbrays, &c. In the larger Cumbray there are masses of trap rock, which cross the island; the smaller Cumbray is famed for its perpendicular cliffs, rising to the height of 800 feet in a succession of terraces. The new lighthouse stands upon the lower terrace; the tower of the old one, on the peak, affords a good view of both coasts. Opposite, on the Ayrshire coast, is Pincross Castle in ruins. On the right are the hills of Cowal, rising from the shore, variegated with woods and corn-fields. Almost in front is the island of Bute; on the east side of it is distinctly seen Mount Stewart House, the elegant seat of the Marquis of Bute.

The island of Bute is about fifteen miles in length, and from four to five in breadth. The northern part is rocky and mountainous, but the southern part is fertile and tolerably well cultivated. Along with the Isle of Arran, the Cumbrays, and Inchmarnoch, it forms a county, under the name of the shire of Bute. There are several remains of antiquity upon the island, particularly a vitrified fort, and the ruins of a Catholic Chapel. The population amounts to upwards of 15,740.

On nearing the island of Bute the point of Toward is passed upon the right. On it is a lighthouse, near to which are the ruins of Toward Castle, once the residence of the chief of the Lamonts, also the elegant mansion of Castle Toward. On the opposite coast of Bute is the fine Bay of Rothesay, where stands the ancient royal burgh of

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google



Digitized by Google

ROTHESAY,

which contains a population of 7147. It is a fashionable watering-place; and a more inviting situation for sea-bathing, or a summer residence, can hardly be conceived. The remains of the ancient royal castle are now so completely covered with ivy, that little of its walls can be seen. It is of unknown antiquity, but must have existed previous to 1228, when it was first taken by the Norwegians. In 1263, it was again taken by Haco, who attacked it with eight ships. In 1334 it was seized by Edward Baliol; in 1544 it was taken by Lord Lennox; and in 1685 it was burned by the Marquis of Argyle, in King Charles's wars. This Castle was a favourite residence of the first kings of the Stuart dynasty. The bed-chamber and banqueting-rooms of Robert II. and III., the last monarchs who inhabited this venerable pile, are still pointed out. Rothesay gave the title of Duke to the eldest sons of the Scottish kings, which is continued to the heir-apparent of the British throne.

The channel leaves the Clyde, and taking a north-westerly course, half encircles the island, and bears the name of the *Kyles* or *Straits of Bute*. Opposite Rothesay Bay is Auchinwillan, and two miles north, upon the coast of Bute, is Port Bannatyne Bay and Village. This is one of the most delightful and salubrious watering-places in the island, therefore much frequented by invalids. At the head of the bay is Kames Castle, and near it an old tower, the ancient seat of the Bannatynes. On the right is Ardin, where there are many *tumuli*, erected over some roving Norwegians, who were slain here by the natives. Two miles farther on, to the right, is the mouth of Loch Straven, and near it South Hall. Three miles farther on is the ferry of Colintrae, and close to this are some rocky islets, called the *Burnt Isles;* on the most northerly of them are the remains of one of those remarkable vitrified forts, which was lately discovered by James Smith, Esq. of Jordanhill, and described in the tenth volume of the *Transactions of the Royal Society of Edinburgh*. Near these isles is the opening of Loch Ridon; and at this opening is the small island of Ellen Greig, memorable in the annals of the seventeenth century. In 1685, the gallant Archibald, Earl of Argyle, having, in concert with Monmouth, attempted an invasion of the kingdom, brought with him from Holland three frigates, arms, and ammunition. Having collected at Dunstaffnage an army of 3000 men, he ordered his ships round to Ellen Greig, which he fortified, and placed his stores there, under protection of his ships and

Digitized by Google

a garrison of 180 men. Soon afterwards, three ships of war and some frigates, in the service of King James, arrived at the island, to whom the Earl's frigates and garrison immediately surrendered. In the Castle were found 5000 stand of arms, 500 barrels of gunpowder, several cannon, and other stores. The Castle was blown up, and the catastrophe proved fatal to the expedition and to the noble Earl, who soon afterwards was made prisoner near the mouth of the Cart river, in Renfrewshire.

The steam-boat now holds a southerly course, until the bold point of Ardlamont is passed. Here the Kyles of Bute terminate. The shores of the Kyles in some parts are particularly romantic, as well as the entrance into Lochs Straven and Ridon, the former on the eastern, and the latter on the western entrance into the Kyles. Here the great Loch Fine opens from the ocean. On the left is seen the beautiful little island of Inchmarnoch, extending about a mile, and containing the ruins of a chapel. On the right is the House of Lamont, and half-way betwixt it and Tarbert is Skate Island. The coast of Cantyre, upon the left, appears wild and precipitous; and at East Tarbert, where the steam-boats calls, vegetation appears almost to have ceased. East Tarbert is a thriving village, situated at the head of East Loch Tarbert, upon an isthmus about a mile in breadth, which divides the long peninsula of Cantyre from Knapdale, another division of Argyleshire. The entrance to the harbour of East Tarbert is very critical, but when once entered it is perfectly safe. On the left it is overlooked by the Castle of Tarbert, in ruins, perched upon a lofty rock. Here James IV. sojourned when on a tour to subdue his rebellious subjects.

Proceeding from Tarbert, the coast maintains its rugged character towards Inverneil, in approaching which it gradually improves. Within three miles of the basin of the Crinan Canal is Maoldhu, the extremity of the mountain *Sliamhgaoil* or *Hill of Love*. The basin of the Canal is now approached, and at the distance of two miles, are seen the beautiful mansion of Oakfield and the village of Lochgilphead. Leaving the Canal Basin, at the point of Ardrissaig (where there is a village, and also where steam-boats land and receive passengers), the mouth of Loch Gilp is crossed; Kilmory and Castleton are successively seen upon the left; and passing the point of Silver Craigs, proceed up Loch Fine. On the right are Kilfinan Church and Gordon Bank; and farther on, upon the same side, the ferry of Otter and Otter House. Three miles farther, upon the left, is Lochgair House, and other three miles, upon the same side, is

Digitized by Google

Minard; opposite is Castle Lachlan in ruins, with the elegant modern mansion of the same name, the view from which is exceedingly interesting. Next appears, on the left, Crarae Inn; and two miles farther, upon the same side, Goatfield. Three miles in advance is Creggans Ferry, on the left, and opposite to it Strachur Park. Four miles farther, upon the right, is St. Catherine's Ferry, and at some distance up the lake is seen the House of Ardkinglass. As we approach Inverary, the view of the Castle and surrounding scenery is very striking.



Digitized by Google

THIRTEENTH TOUR.

GLASGOW TO FORT WILLIAM, AND BY THE CALEDONIAN CANAL TO INVENESS.

[PER STEAM-BOAT.]

280 MILES.

EVERY information as to the arrival and departure of the numerous steamers on the Clyde, can easily be obtained at the Broomielaw.

In proceeding to Fort William, the steam-boat pursues the tract described in the preceding Tour, as far as the basin of the Crinan Canal. This Canal traverses the isthmus, five miles, which is formed by Loch Gilp, projecting north-west from Loch Fine and Loch Crinan, and stretching eastward from the Sound of Jura. By means of it, vessels passing between the Clyde and the West Highlands, avoid the tedious and somewhat dangerous navigation round the Mull of Cantyre, and also save a distance of 120 miles, or rather 240 miles outward and homeward. It is nine miles in length, and contains fifteen locks, each ninety-six feet long and twenty-four feet broad, and was completed some years ago.

A mile from the basin there is seen the tomb of a Mr. Campbell, erected on the site of an old chapel, and a complete view is obtained of the village of Lochgilphead, Kilmory, and several farm steadings, upon the right. A mile farther on, upon the left, is the beautiful mansion of Oakfield. The Canal passes through an extensive marsh, and on the right is seen the great road running towards the coast of Lorn and Appin. Five miles farther is a view of the great Crinan Moss, watered by the river Add, also the conical hill of Dunad, on the top of which are the remains of an alarm tower. The moss contains many marine substances, and its surface presents

Digitized by Google

a number of *tumuli* and cairns, pointing out the graves of warriors. The village of Ballanach is passed upon the left, from whence there is a road to Kiel's Ferry, twelve miles distant, between which and the islands of Jura and Islay there is a regular communication. The Canal now opens into Loch Crinan. Upon the right is Duntroon Castle, an ancient building, but modernized in the interior. The surface of the mainland appears rugged and irregular, and at a distance, are distinctly seen the mountains of Jura and Scarba, and even those of Mull.

From Crinan boats are readily procured for visiting Jura, Islay, Colonsay, and Oronsay.

Jura extends twenty-two miles in length, and is of an average breadth of five miles. It is the most rugged of the Hebrides, being composed of huge rocks, piled one upon the other to a great height. The chief mountains are in the centre of the island, extending in a ridge from north to south. These are the Paps of Jura, so called from their mammillary form. The most southern is Benachaolas; the others are Benanoir, 2420 feet in height; Bensheunta, 2359 feet in height, and Corraben. Pennant ascended Benanoir with great difficulty. On its west side runs a long narrow stripe of rock, ending in the sea, which is called *The Slide of the Old Hag*. The view he obtained was most magnificent, comprehending, to the south, Islay and the north coast of Ireland; to the east, Gigha, Cantyre, Arran, and the Frith of Clyde, and an amazing tract of mountains, as far as Benlomond and Argyle proper; to the north, Scarba; and westward, Colonsay, Oronsay, Mull, Iona, Staffa, and the neighbouring isles; and still farther, the long-extending islands of Coll and Tiree. The west side of the island is uninhabitable, and hence the population, extending to 5833, is confined to the eastern coast, which forms an agreeable scene. The shore is indented with creeks and bays, and the pasture and arable grounds are spread out on a declivity, and terminate at the base of the mountains, which form a romantic and awful background. In the island there is a great abundance of iron ore, and a vein of the black oxide of manganese. On the west coast is found a great deposit of a fine kind of sand, which is carried away for the manufacture of glass; and on the same coast are some remarkable caves. The mountains abound with several kinds of deer, grouse, and black game, besides large herds of sheep and goats. There is a small fishing village on the east coast, called *Lagg*, from which a road, southward, conducts round the island to Feoline, the ferry to Islay. There are a number of *duns*, or ruined forts, upon

Digitized by Google

the island; but the most remarkable vestige of antiquity is a large encampment, near the harbour of Small Isles, upon the east coast. It has a triple line of defence, with regular bastions on the land side.

The sound between the north extremity of Jura and the small island of Scarba is narrow; and in this sound is the famous Cory-vreckan, or whirlpool of Vreckan, named after a Norwegian prince who perished in it. During the flow of the tide, in stormy weather particularly, its appearance is terrible. Vast openings are formed, which might be imagined to reach to the bottom; into these, immense bodies of water tumble headlong, as over a precipice, then rebounding from the abyss, and dashing against the torrents from above, rise foaming to a prodigious height. The noise of the conflict is heard through the surrounding isles. Large vessels, assisted by a stiff breeze, have been known to make their way through the gulf, but to small craft it proves instant destruction.

Islay, the most fertile and best cultivated of all the Hebrides north of Cantyre, is separated from the south-west side of Jura by a narrow sound, across which there is an excellent ferry from Feoline to Portaskaig. In a bay, on the north-east side of this sound, the gallant French Admiral Thurot lay at different times, waiting the fit opportunity of an invasion, to be determined by the news he might receive of the success of the Brest squadron. The island is twenty-five miles long, and twenty-two miles broad. It was the favourite residence of the Lords of the Isles, who were here crowned and anointed by the Bishop of Argyle, and seven inferior priests, in presence of their vassals. In the middle of the island is Loch Finlagan, three miles in circuit, in which is the islet of Finlagan, and upon it are the ruins of the palace of Macdonald. Near to that islet is another, called *Ilan-na-Corlle*, "*The Island of Council*," where thirteen judges constantly sat, to decide differences among the subjects of Macdonald.

In the parish of Kilchoman, upon the west side, is another lake with an island, which appears to have been strongly fortified. There are numerous other ruins on the island. Here was fought the great battle of Loch Gruinard, in 1598, between the Macdonalds and M'Leans, in which the latter were vanquished; also the Benbigger, in which the Macdonalds were opposed and almost cut off by the M'Leans, M'Leods, Camerons, and M'Neills, acting under the orders of James VI. The chieftain, Sir James Macdonald, fled to Spain, but returned in 1620, was pardoned, received a pension, and died the same year at Glasgow. Islay was granted to Campbell of Calder

Digitized by Google

for a yearly feu-duty of £5000 sterling, which is still paid; but the family afterwards transferred their right to Campbell of Shawfield.

The mineral productions of Islay are lead, copper, and iron; veins of quicksilver have also been found in the moors; limestone and marl are abundant. The whole population of the island is about 15,772. At the opening of Loch Indal, upon the west side, is the thriving fishing village of Portnahaven; and near the bottom of the lake is the village of Bowmore, with its elegant church and steeple fronting the quay. A good road conducts across the island, from the ferry of Portaskaig to Bowmore. About three miles north of Bowmore is Islay House.

Colonsay and Oronsay are divided by a narrow sound, which is dry at low water, and they are therefore considered but one island. They lie nearest to Islay, but are parochially incorporated with Jura, and extend twelve miles in length, and from one to two in breadth. The surface is hilly, but not mountainous; and great attention has been paid latterly to the general improvement of the district. In Colonsay, by far the largest and most northerly division, the remains of several Catholic Chapels are to be seen. There was here a monastery of Cistertians; but though their abbacy stood in Colonsay its priory was in Oronsay. The remains of the abbacy have been used as a quarry, but the walls of the priory still stand, and next to Iona, present one of the finest religious monuments in the Hebrides. The famous Oran, the friend of Columba, had his cell in Colonsay, but gave his name to the neighbouring island. There is much fine coral on the banks round these islands.

On leaving Loch Crinan, Loch Craignish is seen upon the right, running far into the district of Lorn. In this lake are several beautiful islands, and at the head of it Barbreck House. On the left are a number of small islands, betwixt one of which and the Point of Craignish the boat passes, the opening being called *Dorrestmore* or the *Great Door*. Passing the Point of Craignish the prospects are very grand. Jura and Islay appear in sight, and southward is the rugged coast of Knapdale; northward are seen the mountains of the mainland, with the islands of Shuna and Luing. A mile farther on is little Loch Craignish, and the ancient castle of that name, standing upon an eminence; Loch Melfort also opens upon the right. On the same side we pass the island of Luing, stretching northward far beyond the small wooded island of Shuna, from which it is separated on the east by a narrow sound; through this sound, in boisterous weather, the steam-boat generally passes. In Luing, some

Digitized by Google

slate quarries, which belong to the Marquis of Breadalbane, are wrought, and on the top of a hill are the remains of a fort. This island adjoins Scarba, which lies to the southward. Two miles from the point of Luing, Blackmill Bay is reached, opposite to which is the small island of Lunga. Three miles farther north, on the left, is Balnahua, also a slate island; and farther to the westward the islands of Garveloch and Ilachaneuve, on which are the ruins of a chapel.

The Sound of Cuan divides the island of Luing at its north end from Seil, an island about three miles long and two broad, separated from the mainland by a narrow strait, called the *Sound of Clachan*, over which is a bridge. Near a bold point on the west side of Seil, is the island of Easdale, nearly circular, and about a mile and a-half in diameter, celebrated for affording the best and greatest quantity of slate of any spot of equal extent in Great Britain. The quarry has been wrought for upwards of 130 years, and the working of which has now reduced the surface very low.

After passing Easdale, the coast of Seil presents a perpendicular face of rock, beneath which the sea rolls with a tremendous swell. A short way on is a portion of a whin dike, sixty feet high. On the left is the small island called Inch; and northward is seen the rocky coast and dark mountains of Mull. The point of Ardincaple is passed, beyond which is the house of Ardincaple. Opposite to it are some small islands, one of them named *Dun*, from the resemblance the rocks on its summit bear to a fortress. Three miles farther on is Loch Feochan upon the right, with the Church and Manse of Kilninver upon its shore; here a view is obtained of the great Bencruachan, far inland. Northward is the island of Kerrera, with the fine ruin of Gylen Castle standing upon its southern point. The steam-boat here enters the Sound of Kerrera, and passes Gallanach upon the right; two miles farther on, the Horseshoe Bay upon the left; and a little farther on, the bay and village of Oban, from which place Mull, Staffa, and Iona, are most conveniently visited, a description of which has been previously noticed.

On leaving the bay of Oban, Dunolly Castle in ruins is seen upon the right; and opposite to it, north-west, and distant eight miles, is the opening of the sound of Mull. The picturesque ruins of Castle Duart are observed standing on an eminence upon the east coast of the island. In front is the island of Lismore, at the opening of Linnhe Loch. Three miles farther on is seen, upon the right,

Digitized by Google

Dunstaffnage Castle, near the mouth of Loch Etive, and beyond it is the opening of Ardmucknish, or Lochnell Bay. Here the vitrified fort *Balen-ri* upon the mainland, may be descried. On the left is the island of Lismore, and upon its coast is seen the Catholic seminary of Kilchiaran; and, farther on, the church and manse of the island.

Beyond the mouth of Loch Etive the vessel may be considered as within Linnhe Loch, up which it proceeds. Six miles from Dunstaffnage, on the right, is the opening of Loch Creran, a branch of Linnhe Loch, with the small island of Eriska at its entrance. The coast of Appin now commences upon the right; and on the left is the coast of Morven from the sound of Mull upwards. A mile beyond Eriska appears Airds upon the right, and near it the village of Port Appin, and ferry to Lismore. A mile farther upon the same side is Castle Stalker, surrounded by the sea, behind which is the Church of Appin and Lochend. A mile on is passed the village of Portnacroish, and the ferry across the lake, with the island of Little Shuna. On the left are the hills of Kingerloch, and Kingerloch House. A little way on, upon the right, is Appin House; immediately below which, upon the shore, is an immense block of micaceous granite, above thirty feet in circumference, resting upon three small stones about a foot from the ground. Five miles from Appin House, upon the right, is the Point of Ardsheal, and the house of that name. Near this is a mineral spring, much resorted to by invalids, for whose accommodation the proprietor has lately erected an inn and other houses, let out as lodgings to the frequenters of the place. In the vicinity is a cave, concealed by a waterfall, which afforded refuge to some of the fugitives from the field of Culloden. Near this, upon the same side, is the opening of Loch Leven; and upon the south shore of that lake is Ballahulish Ferry. On the opposite side of Linnhe Loch are the hills of Ardgour, and a road to the lead-mines of Strontian in Ardnamurchan. From this point there is a fine view, upon the right, of the spiry mountains which enclose Glencoe.

At the strait of Ardgour and Coran Ferry the lake contracts to half a mile in breadth, and receives the name of Loch Eil; here there is a powerful current. Upon the left is seen Ardgour, and behind it a beautiful waterfall, which, from its whiteness, has received the name of *Ardgour's Towel*. Three miles from Coran Ferry are the farm-houses of Aryhoulan and Inverscald upon the left; and four miles farther is Stronchrigan upon the same side. On the opposite side are numerous cottages. From Coran Ferry a part

Digitized by Google

of Bennevis is distinctly seen; after sailing nine miles farther, it appears in all its sublimity, and the tourist arrives at Fort William, on the eastern shore of Loch Eil.

In conducting the tourist from Fort William to Inverness, through the Caledonian Canal, the most remarkable objects to be seen on both sides have been previously noticed, referring both to scenery and antiquities, embracing not only the route from Inverness to Fort William, but also an account of that great national work, the Caledonian Canal.

From Fort William the steam-boat proceeds up Loch Eil, passing on the right the mouth of the river Lochy, on the banks of which are the ruins of the ancient Castle of Inverlochy, and two miles from the Fort, reaches the basin of Corpach, at the western extremity of the Canal. On the right are several small islands, and in the vicinity is the church of Kilmallie, and a monument erected to the memory of Colonel Cameron, who fell at the battle of Waterloo. At Corpach there are three locks, and in the space of the next mile, eight connected locks, each 180 feet long and 40 wide, raising the Canal 64 feet to the level of Loch Lochy, distant eight miles. On the right is the river Lochy, and Bennevis towering with great grandeur to a height of 4375 feet; the summit and broken sides of the mountain are covered with continual snow, whilst its base is almost washed by the sea. The country on the left, to a great extent, is the property of Colonel Cameron of Locheil. On the north bank of the Lochy is Tor Castle in ruins. Proceeding onwards, there occur several aqueducts, passing mountain torrents. On the left is Strone, and the river Loy, which flows into the Lochy. Further on, Erracht, and the villages of West and East Moy, are passed on the left; and on the right is the mouth of the river Spean. Before entering Loch Lochy, there is a great regulating lock, 180 feet long and 40 feet broad. A new channel has also been cut for the Lochy, and the lake has been raised twelve feet above its former summit level.

Proceeding up Loch Lochy, which is ten miles and a-half in length, on the left is the Bay of Arkeg, and beyond it, at some distance, Loch Arkeg, embosomed in immense forests of pine. The distance between Loch Lochy and Loch Arkeg is rather more than a mile, and the road leads through a valley of romantic grandeur; it is called, in Gaelic, *the dark mile.* On the east side of the bay is the Hill of Clunes, and on the right is Innerlui. The military road to Fort Augustus now runs along the south side of the lake for

Digitized by Google

several miles. On the left is the House of Glastera, and on the right Letter-Finlay Inn.

On leaving Loch Lochy, the Canal is continued for about two miles and a quarter. Here is the summit level of the Canal, being ninety feet above the western sea at Corpach, and ninety-four feet above the eastern sea at Clachnaharry, near Inverness. The steamer now enters Loch Oich, which is about three miles in length. Proceeding along the lake, on the left is Glengarry House, and the ruins of the Castle of Invergarry, once the family residence, situated near the mouth of the river Garry, which flows from Loch Garry. The glen through which the Garry descends expands as the tourist ascends it, until he arrives at Loch Garry; and farther north-west, the prospect rises in blue aërial fantastic groups of broken rocks and mountains, and beyond these lie the gloomy region called *Knoidart*. The banks of this picturesque lake are covered with forests of birch and pine. Leaving Loch Oich, the Canal is again continued to Fort Augustus, at the western end of Loch Ness, a distance of five miles, with the river Oich on the left. In the neighbourhood of Fort Augustus there are five connected locks, the Canal crossing a part of the glacis of the Fort.

The vessel now enters and proceeds along Loch Ness, which is nearly twenty-four miles long. The banks of this beautiful lake every where display a grandeur of mountain and forest scenery that cannot fail to strike the least observing. After passing, on the right, the river Tarff, on the left is Cherry Island House, and farther on, the mouth of the river Morriston, flowing through Glenmorriston, the opening into which is very fine, the mountains bounding it being clothed with forests in full vigour. On the right is Knocky House. Advancing onwards, the great mountain Mealfourvonie rises boldly from the shores of the lake to an altitude of 3060 feet on the left. Farther on, upon the right, is the House of Foyers, and the celebrated Fall of Foyers, upon the river of that name, which runs into Loch Ness about a mile below the fall; also on the right the General's Hut, converted into an inn, and beyond it the ruins of the Old Kirk of Boleskine. About two miles farther on, on the left, are the romantic ruins of Urquhart Castle, perched on a projecting rock, and commanding a noble view of the whole expanse of the lake. Beyond this ancient Castle is Drumdrochet Inn; and farther on, upon the same side, are the woods of Obriachan. After passing, on the right, Dores Church and Aldourie House, we reach the eastern end of Loch Ness at Bona Ferry. The Canal is again continued to

Digitized by Google

Loch Dochfour; and on the left is Dochfour House. After leaving this small lake, it is carried along the north side of the river Ness. On the left, appear in succession Delcroy and Ness Castle in ruins, Dochgarroch, and Donanchray. Proceeding onwards, we pass, on the right, Bucht, and on the left, Kimmylies. Here the Canal descends, amid splendid scenery, to Muirtown, by four united locks; and a short distance farther, passes through the great floating dock and enters Loch Beauly by the sea lock at Clachnaharry Basin, the eastern extremity of the Canal.

Digitized by Google

FOURTEENTH TOUR.

GLASGOW TO CAMPBELTOWN IN CANTYRE, AND TO THE CRAG OF AILSA.

[PER STEAM-BOAT.]

96 MILES.

In the summer season, steam-boats from Glasgow regularly ply between Rothesay in Bute and the Isle of Arran, distant from Bute, at the *nearest* point, about five or six miles south-west.

ARRAN

or the Island of Mountains, extends from north to south nearly twenty miles, and from east to west ten. It is indented with various bays, particularly Lamlash, at the south-east quarter, covered by Holy Island, where 500 vessels can ride at anchor, besides Brodick Bay to the north-east, and Loch Ransa at the northern extremity. The island is watered by a number of streams, abounding with trout and salmon. It is rugged and mountainous in the extreme; and the higher districts are composed of naked rocks or mountains, covered with heath. The mineralogy of the island is most interesting, abounding in scenes of romantic grandeur. The Hamilton family have long been the almost sole proprietors of Arran, the population of which is 6241.

After the battle of Largs, in 1263, Arran became the property of the Macdonalds, Lords of the Isles; long afterwards, the property of the island was vested in the Crown. The Hamilton family acquired it in 1474 by the marriage of James, the first Lord Hamilton, with the Princess Mary, widow of Lord Thomas Boyd, to whom it was granted as a dowry.

Digitized by Google

At Loch Ransa, where the tourist may first land, are the ruins of the ancient royal Castle of Ransa, consisting of two square towers united. At the head of a glen, receding from this lake, is the mountain of Ceim-na-Callich, from the summit of which a very extensive prospect is obtained. To the north-east of Loch Ransa is the noted sea-mark called the *Cock of Arran*, a large block of sandstone rising to a considerable height. Near this, coal was once wrought, having all the qualities of that of Kilkenny; and there were also numerous salt-pans.

Brodick, the principal village in the island, is beautifully situated upon the bay of that name, and is surrounded by the most varied and beautiful scenery. To the north, and embosomed in plantations, is the ancient Castle of Brodick, modernized and partly occupied by the Duke of Hamilton's gardener. It was held by the English in 1306, when it was surprised by the partizans of Robert Bruce, who put the garrison to the sword. It was demolished by the Earl of Ross in the reign of James II., but it is said to have been rebuilt by James V., and to have been garrisoned by Cromwell. From the headland that forms the southernmost point of Lamlash Bay, called *King's-Cross Point*, Bruce and his friends sailed for the opposite coast of Ayrshire, when he made his last desperate but successful attempt to recover the Crown of Scotland.

Between Loch Ransa and Brodick Bay, inland, is Goatfell, the highest mountain in the island, being of the elevation of 2864 feet. It is composed of enormous piles of granite, shaped like wool-packs, clothed only with lichens and mosses, and inhabited by the eagle and ptarmigan. Its summit commands a most magnificent prospect: from it the three kingdoms and the Isle of Man are seen at once. On the southern shoulder of the mountain is a piece of granite, of the shape of a parallelogram, and of great dimensions, placed horizontally upon other blocks. In Glenrosie, in the vicinity of this mountain, are many cairns and obelisks. Glensannox, to the southward, resembles Glencoe in Argyleshire, or Orinish in Skye, and is scarcely inferior to either. In general, the interior of the island abounds with beautiful Highland scenery.

At the bottom of Lamlash Bay is the small village of Lamlash, much resorted to in the bathing season. Holy Island, in front of the bay, rises in a conical form to the height of 1000 feet; and upon the east side are immense ranges of columnar cliffs. In this isle are shown the cave of St. Molios, his well, his chair, and chapel.

South of Lamlash Bay is Whiting Bay; and more southward still,

Digitized by Google

upon the coast, is the range, called the *Dipping Rocks*, rising perpendicularly, in a columnar form, to the height of 300 feet. In one part, the action of the sea has formed a grand arch. From the brink of the rock a stream pours through an aperture, and falls into the sea from the base. In rainy weather it forms an arch of foam, which is seen from a great distance.

Southward of the Dipping Rocks is the Castle of Kildonar in ruins; it was conferred by Robert III. on one of his sons. Opposite is the small island of Plada with its light-house.

Beyond Kildonar Castle, and a short way from Kilmory Kirk, is an excavation by the sea, called the *Black Cave*. It is eighty feet high at the mouth, forty feet wide, and one hundred feet long. Along its sides are ranges of irregular basaltic pillars; and near the end is a great opening from above, caused by a partial falling-in of the roof.

Upon the western shore, above Drumodun Point, there are some stupendous cliffs, in which are several large caves; the largest is called *Fingal's*, and is still believed by the natives to have been the occasional residence of that hero. This cave sheltered Bruce after he left the Isle of Rathlin, on the coast of Ireland, and when his fortunes were at the lowest ebb. It is forty feet wide, the same in height, and above one hundred feet in length, and narrows towards the top like a Gothic arch.

To the geologist, Arran presents an interesting field of observation. Goatfell, the central axis, consists of granite. This has been penetrated at a later period by porphyry and trap rocks, which are seen well developed in other parts of the island. Above the granite are the primary schists, greywacke, and old red sandstone; and to them succeed coal strata and mountain limestone. An interesting section of the island is exposed from Loch Ranza to Clachland point.

Among the minerals may be mentioned a vein of pitchstone; and sulphate of barytes; the latter is extensively quarried, ground down to a fine powder, and sold as a pigment.

Leaving Arran, the steam-boat bears across the mouth of Loch Fine to the Point of Skipness; here a view of this noble lake, with the mountainous coasts of Cowal and Knapdale, is presented on the right. Sailing now to the southward, along the Sound of Kilbranan, which divides the Isle of Arran from Cantyre, the scenery of Arran, on the left, is peculiarly striking. The lofty mountains are seen deeply furrowed with the wintry torrent. Near the northern point of the island is Loch Ransa; opposite, upon the coast of Cantyre, the ancient Castle of Skipness, supposed to be of Danish construc-

Digitized by Google

tion, presents a noble appearance; it is still in tolerable preservation, owing to the care bestowed upon it by the proprietor. Close to the Castle is the modern House of Skipness; two miles farther is the Church and Manse of Clunaig; and four miles beyond is Crossaig House. At the distance of other two miles, upon the same coast, is Cour House. Seven miles farther is Carradale, and the ruins of the Castle of Aird are on a high rock overlooking the sea. Near this, at the extremity of a point of land which forms the Bay of Carradale, is a small island, in the middle of which is to be seen the foundation of a vitrified wall of an elliptical form; next appears in sight Torrisdale Castle, a modern mansion. Three miles farther is Saddle. Four miles in advance is Ardnacross; and at a distance of other four miles is the ancient royal burgh of

CAMPBELTOWN,

which is situated upon a bay of that name, defended by the island Davar, and affords excellent anchorage. The town, until 1701, when it was erected into a royal burgh, and received its present name, was a small fishing village, called *Ceannloch* or *Lochhead*. At a very remote period, however, it had been the capital of the tribe or nation of the Dalriads, and bore the august name of Dalruadhan. The place was greatly augmented during the period of the persecution, in the reign of Charles II., by the arrival of a number of oppressed Lowlanders, who were encouraged to settle there by the Argyle family. Its present population is 9364, who are principally engaged in the herring fishery.*

The tourist, when at Campbeltown, may be inclined to visit the *Epidii Promontorium* of the Romans, now the Mull of Cantyre. This is a bold headland, which terminates the peninsula of Cantyre towards the ocean, and is noted for the violence of the adverse tides. It is distant from Campbeltown sixteen miles, and has a lighthouse upon the rocks, called the *Three Merchants*. No remarkable object is to be seen along the road, excepting the site of the old Castle of Dunaverty, of which scarcely a vestige remains; it is distant twelve miles from Campbeltown, and near the Church and Manse of Southend and the ferry to Ballycastle in Ireland. The Castle stood on a hill which rises like a pyramid on the land side, and on the other

* Occasionally a steam-boat from Glasgow to Campbeltown visits the Giant's Causeway, upon the coast of Antrim, Ireland, leaving Campbeltown in the morning and returning at night.

Digitized by Google

presents a tremendous precipice, overhanging the sea, which nearly surrounds the place. Dunaverty was one of the strongholds of the Lords of the Isles, and afforded to Bruce, according to the historian Barbour, a refuge for a few nights. There also Alexander or Alister Macdonald, known by the name of *Colquitto*, who raised a party of Highlanders and Irish to support Montrose, made his last stand for King Charles. In 1647, three hundred of his men, who were besieged in it by General Leslie, having been reduced to great distress from the want of water, surrendered *at discretion;* but Leslie, having them in his power, barbarously put them to death. Alister Macdonald escaped to Islay with a part of his forces. Along the whole shore, but particularly near Dunaverty, are a number of caverns.

To the east of the Mull is the island of Sanda, formerly the rendezvous of the Scandinavian fleets during the contest about Cantyre. On the island are the ruins of a chapel and cemetery. The island is still used as a burial place, and here repose the remains of many a Scandinavian chief. A road from Campbeltown conducts along the sea shore, on the western side of Cantyre, to West Loch Tarbet. This road is at times very interesting, and the views of Gigha, Isla, and Jura, with the smaller islands, are beautiful. From Ballochinty to Killean, where the road winds among detached rocks, the scenery is truly romantic. Here are the remains of an ancient chapel and a vitrified fort. Cara and Gigha are so slightly separated, as to form almost one island about seven miles long. On it are the ruins of an ecclesiastical establishment of unknown antiquity, a cross and some tombs, as also the remains of a Tynewald Hill, and the mansions of M'Nab and M'Dougal. West Loch Tarbet is a long inlet of the sea, reaching to within a mile of East Loch Tarbet. It is beautiful without being picturesque, as the ground is neither high nor bold, but in some places well wooded and cultivated. Loch Killespart presents high wooded banks, with a great variety of rocky creeks and recesses, finely ornamented with trees and mountain torrents. St. Cormack's Isles form a lovely group. On the largest, called *Inch Cormack*, are a cell and a chapel in good preservation, formerly dependent upon Iona. From the Point of Knap to Loch Swin, the shore becomes more interesting, from the number of small islands. Loch Swin is a deep narrow inlet, with shores much indented and finely wooded, the trees often overhanging the water. Castle Swin is a very fine old ruin, on the lower and eastern side of the loch; and there is nothing particularly remarkable on the small island of Duna,

Digitized by Google

nor indeed round the remaining part of the coast to Loch Crinan. The steam-boat, after arriving at Campbeltown, frequently visits the

CRAG OF AILSA

on the following day, and returns to Campbeltown at night. The Crag is distant from that town about twenty-two miles, and about nine from the Bay of Girvan, in Ayrshire. It is a rock nearly perpendicular, of the height of 1400 feet, and its circumference at the base is about two miles. The only beach is on the north-east side; upon the west side there are stupendous ranges of precipitous columnar rocks, which are seen to the greatest advantage from a ship or a boat at a little distance. These columns average from six to nine feet in diameter, and rise in some places to the height of 400 feet. To the north of these cliffs, near the water's edge, in a recess between two columnar promontories, is a cave, twelve feet wide, fifty feet long, and thirty feet high. The rock of Ailsa receives a variety of picturesque forms, according to the point from which it is viewed. It may be considered as an immense aviary, being almost covered with myriads of sea-fowl, whose discordant screaming is deafening and incessant. There are also goats and rabbits upon it. It is a curious fact, that thrushes have taken up their abode, and pour out their melody on this rock, as they do in the groves of the mainland. The proprietor, the Earl of Cassilis, lets Ailsa (from which he takes his title as a British Peer) to a tenant for £30 per annum; and this rent is paid from the young gannets for the table, and the feathers of the numerous birds that frequent Ailsa.

Near the beacon, on the east side, are the vestiges of the huts of fishermen. At a great height are the ruins of a square tower or chapel, of three storeys, each of them vaulted. By whom it was built or inhabited is altogether unknown. Some yards distant from it is a spring of water. The summit of the rock, which none but the most adventurous would think of ascending, commands a noble prospect. Nearly opposite, upon the Ayrshire coast, are the massive ruins of Turnberry Castle, once the patrimonial property and residence of Bruce. It was acquired by his father's marriage with the Countess of Carrick.

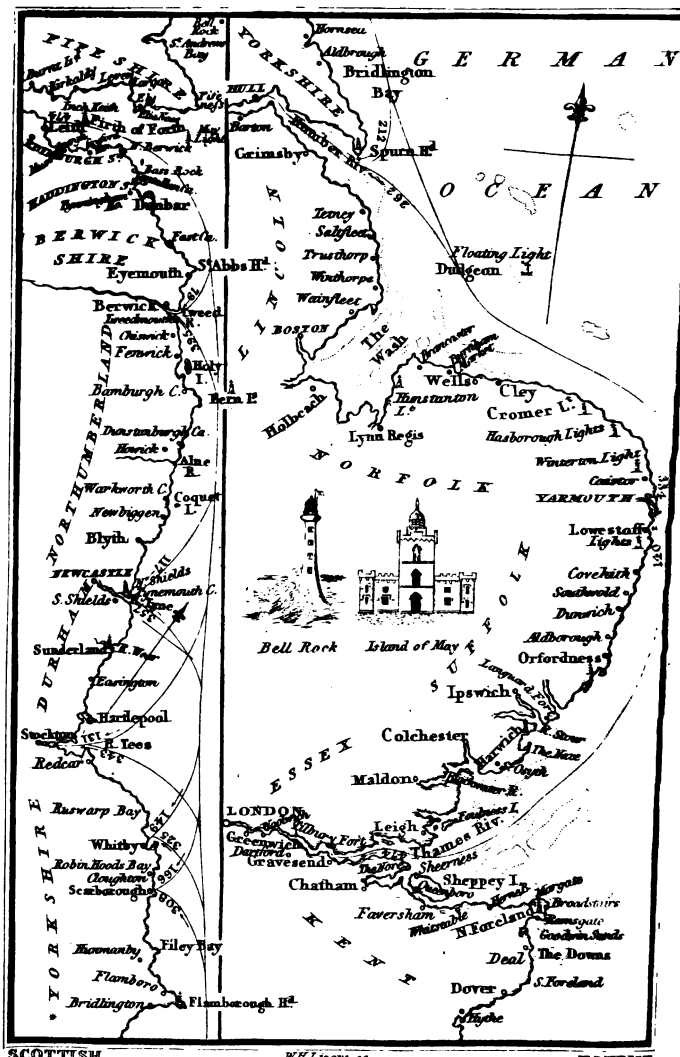
Digitized by Google

THE N
PUBLIC I
ASTO
TILDEN

Digitized by Google

LEITH TO LONDON & LONDON TO LEITH

... The figures denote the N.° of Miles.



SCOTTISH

W.H Lizars sc.

TOURIST

Digitized by Google

FIFTEENTH TOUR.

EDINBURGH TO LONDON.

[PER STEAM-BOAT.]

474 MILES.

In describing the voyage between the two capitals, our notices of towns and objects to be seen upon the coast, from Leith to Berwick-upon-Tweed, will be very concise, ample accounts of these having been given in the Tour from Edinburgh to Aberdeen.

The packets and steam-vessels, in sailing down the Frith, usually keep the island of Inchkeith on the north. The town and pier of Burntisland are seen almost directly in front, upon the Fife coast; and in succession appear Pettycur, Kinghorn, Kirkcaldy, and Dysart. Southward is the beautiful and capacious Bay of Musselburgh, which may be considered as extending from Leith to Cockenzie, distant ten miles. Below the Links of Leith are seen Seafield Baths, and at two miles distance, Portobello. Five miles from Leith is the populous village of Fisherrow, and connected with it, by three bridges across the Esk, is the town of Musselburgh; above the town is the Village and Church of Inveresk and Pinkie House, in the neighbourhood of the scene where the battle of Pinkie took place.

One mile eastward lie West Pans, and the burn that divides the counties of Mid and East Lothian; a mile farther, Morrison's Haven, the port of Prestonpans; and onward half a mile, is Prestonpans, famed for its oysters. Near to the town is Schaw's Hospital and Preston Tower, to the south east of which is the scene of the battle of Prestonpans. A mile below Prestonpans are Cockenzie and Port-Seaton, two small villages. Two miles farther down is a small bay, upon which stands Gosford House, in which are a number of valuable pictures. The bay is bounded westward by a point called *Fernieness*, and is terminated by Windmill Point. About two miles beyond this

Digitized by Google

is the village of Aberlady, and situated upon the bay of that name is Luffness House. It was built as a fortification by the French in 1549. At the distance of other two miles is Gulane Ness and Links, which abound in rabbits. Here is excellent training ground, and it is frequented by horses from all parts of the kingdom. On the east side of the Links are the ruins of an ancient church, dedicated to St. Andrew. Proceeding two miles farther, the coast projects boldly to the north, by which, and Elieness advancing from the Fife coast, the Frith is contracted to the breadth of seven miles. In rounding the promontory there occur four small islets, named *Ibras*, *Fibra*, *Lamb*, and *Craigleith*. On the island of Fibra are the ruins of what appears to have been a place of worship, but it is ascertained to have been used as an hospital in the time of the plague. About one mile and a-half from the shore stands the village of Dirleton, and Dirleton House and Castle, which was founded in the time of William the Conqueror. Opposite Craigleith is the royal burgh of

NORTH BERWICK.

South of this ancient burgh is the beautiful conical hill of North Berwick Law, 940 feet high. At its base is North Berwick House.

Vessels now steer south-eastward, preparatory to clearing the Frith. In front is the Bass Rock, which, in the summer season, is entirely covered with sea-fowl, particularly solan geese. Opposite the Bass, and three miles below North Berwick, stand the ruins of

TANTALLON CASTLE,

famed as the stronghold of the Douglases; and north-east of it, distant about eight miles, at the mouth of the Frith of Forth, is the Isle of May, on which is a lighthouse. Six miles onwards, after passing the mouth of the Tyne, Tynningham Castle and Belhaven Bay, is the town of Dunbar and the ruins of its ancient castle. The coast now becomes rugged and deeply indented with creeks and bays. Seven miles beyond the town of Dunbar, Dunglass Castle is seen, in a romantic situation, upon a wooded eminence; near this is a small stream which divides East Lothian from Berwickshire. Four miles farther, after passing a bold headland, are discovered, upon a rock washed by the sea, the ruins of Fast Castle, once the property of the noble family of Home. The remarkable and lofty cape, called *St. Abb's Head*, next appears, and on its bleak summit are the remains of St. Abb's Chapel. This is the extreme boundary of the Frith of Forth upon the south. Four miles beyond this, at the mouth of the

Digitized by Google

river Eye, is the town of Eyemouth. Here are the remains of a regular fortification, a fine and safe harbour, and hot and cold baths. It is a general resort for sea-bathing in the summer time. Two miles farther is Burnmouth, romantically situated at the bottom of stupendous cliffs; and two miles beyond Burnmouth the town of Berwick-upon-Tweed appears. It is distant from Leith, by sea, fifty-four miles. The steamer now sails along a detached portion of the county-palatine of Durham; and eight miles beyond the mouth of the Tweed comes upon the celebrated Lindisfarne or Holy Island, containing about 809 inhabitants. Its length is about two miles, and its mean breadth one and a-half. On the southern point stands the castle, upon the summit of a lofty insulated rock; and near the village, on the south-west side, are the remains of the ancient monastery of Lindisfarne, of which St. Cuthbert was one of the first bishops. By the flowing of the tide, it is twice an island and twice part of the mainland in one day. Its situation is healthy and romantic, and well adapted for sea bathing, having a beautiful smooth beach. There are two inns in the village. After passing Budle Bay the coast of Northumberland commences.

Five miles beyond Holy Island are the Fern Islands, and the Staples or Steeples. These are two groups of almost barren but very picturesque islets, much resorted to by the eider duck. The Fern Island which is nearest the mainland, is remarkable for having afforded retirement, for many years, to St. Cuthbert, who built here a cell and oratory. There are two lighthouses on these two groups, and vessels used to pass between the islands in moderate weather; but since the melancholy shipwreck of the Pegasus steamer, in July 1843, when eighty persons were drowned, the passage has been avoided.

West from the Fern Islands stands Bamborough Castle, seated on a huge rock on the mainland, 150 feet high. It was founded in 548, by Ida, first King of the Northumbrians, in honour of his Queen, Bibba, and was called by the Saxons *Bibbanbach*. It is of great extent, and has a fine appearance from the sea. On the top of the tower is kept a constant watch, whence signals are made when any vessel is discovered in distress; and for the information of seamen, a printed account of signals, both at sea and on shore, and also what assistance, stores, &c., may be had in case of need. This very ancient castle, with its extensive domains, heretofore the property of the family of Forsters, whose heiress married Lord Crewe, Bishop of Durham, is vested, by the will of that beneficent prelate, in the hands of trustees, for charitable purposes, particularly an infirmary

Digitized by Google

for such shipwrecked mariners as may happen to be cast on this dangerous coast; a general dispensary for the poor, and schools for the education of their children. The late Dr. John Sharp, Archdeacon of Northumberland, one of the trustees, got the great tower of the Castle, which had been a sea-mark for ages, repaired, and made it his chief residence, attending with active zeal and unwearied diligence to the proper application of the charities instituted here. The small town of Bamborough is at a short distance from the Castle. Along the next ten miles of coast are several villages, from which fishing-boats often come alongside, and offer fish for sale. Far inland, about eighteen miles, may be discerned the loftiest of the Cheviot Hills. Proceeding southwards, on an elevated point of land, are the remains of the once magnificent Castle of Dunstanburgh; and two miles beyond it, the village of Seahouses, immediately in front of Howick Park, the seat of Earl Grey. After passing several clusters of rocks, the river Alne opens, by a wide estuary, into the German Ocean. On its northern side, upon a projecting point, is the small sea-port of Alnmouth; and four miles farther up the river, but concealed from view, is Alnwick, the county town of Northumberland. In its neighbourhood is Alnwick Castle, the magnificent seat of the Duke of Northumberland.

Four miles from the mouth of the Alne is the small island of Coquet, about two miles from the coast, and opposite the mouth of the river Coquet. Two miles up the river is the village of Warkworth, celebrated for its ancient castle, belonging to the Northumberland family, and its hermitage and chapel cut out of the solid rock. Four miles beyond the mouth of the Coquet is Druridge Village, and the Castle of Widdrington, which belonged to the lords of that name, one of whom is honourably mentioned in the ballad of the battle of Chevy Chase. Five miles farther on is Newbiggin Point, and the village of that name. A little in advance is the opening of the river Wensbeck, and about eight miles from its mouth the large market-town of Morpeth. At the distance of three miles is the port town of Blyth, at the mouth of the river of that name, containing about 3488 inhabitants. Here the great bed of coal on the east coast of England may be said to commence. Three miles beyond Blyth is Seaton Deleval, the splendid mansion of the Delevals, erected after a design of Sir John Vanburgh.

Five miles farther on is Tynemouth, much resorted to as a watering-place during summer. Adjoining the town are the remains of Tynemouth Priory, seated on a lofty rock, and the ruins of the

Digitized by Google

tle, a noted stronghold of the Earls of Nothumberland, now converted into barracks. Clifford's Fort commands the mouth of the e, which is obstructed by some dangerous rocks. To guide ships night, lighthouses have been erected by the Trinity House of wcastle. To the southward of Tynemouth the Tyne discharges lf into the ocean. On the north bank of the river is North ields, the great sea-port for the coal trade, containing upwards of 809 inhabitants; and on the opposite side of the Tyne, in the unty of Durham, is South Shields, having a population of 9082. About nine miles up the river is the ancient city of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, the great emporium of trade on the east coast, and containing, with the suburb of Gateshead, 69,703 inhabitants. Between the mouth of the Tyne and of the Thames, the ocean is truly a great thoroughfare; ships are constantly passing to and fro, appearing to form two grand processions, moving in opposite directions. Steamboats regularly ply between Newcastle and Shields.

Passing several villages scattered along the coast, at the distance of six miles is the flourishing town of Sunderland, the seat of extensive manufactures and trade. It lies upon the river Wear, which divides it, and here discharges itself into the ocean. The town consists of three districts, Monkwearmouth, Bishopwearmouth, and Sunderland proper, and contains a population of 39,434. The pier is 600 feet long, defended by a battery, and has an elegant lighthouse. The noble bridge over the Wear, of cast-iron, consists of a single arch, 100 feet high and 236 feet long. The city of Durham, the capital of the county, with its magnificent cathedral, is situated upon the river Wear, about fourteen miles from its mouth. Sailing along the coast, now thickly covered with villages, at the distance of fourteen miles, is Hartlepool, built upon a bold promontory projecting into the sea. It is much frequented as a bathing-place, for which it has every accommodation, and by invalids, to drink its chalybeate water. The rocks in the neighbourhood present some romantic scenery. Five miles farther the river Tees, which divides the county of Durham from Yorkshire, falls into the ocean. The town of Stockton, with a population of 7991 inhabitants, lies five miles up the river, on its northern bank, and has two dockyards, with a prosperous trade in shipping and manufactures.

We now sail along the precipitous coast of the North Riding of Yorkshire, passing East Coatham and Red Car, both watering-places. Few objects of interest present themselves, until at the distance of

Digitized by Google

twenty miles from the mouth of the Tees, the majestic ruins of Whitby Abbey appear in sight. It was founded, in the reign of William Rufus, by one of the Percies of Northumberland. At the mouth of the Esk stands the sea-port of Whitby, containing a population of 11,682. It carries on a great trade in coal as well as in shipbuilding; here are also extensive alum works. From this port, the celebrated circumnavigator Cook first sailed. Six miles beyond Whitby, the vessel is in front of Robin Hood's Bay, and the village of that name, which was the retreat of the famous outlaw, Robin Hood, in the reign of Richard I. Twelve miles farther is Scarborough, an ancient burgh, containing a population of 10,060 inhabitants, where the packets and steam-vessels, weather permitting, stop to land and receive passengers. The harbour has been much improved of late and is defended by a strong battery. Its ruinous castle, seated on a lofty promontory, almost 300 feet above the sea, is still a conspicuous object. The situation of the town is very beautiful. It rises from the shore in the form of an amphitheatre, and commands a charming view. Scarborough is a great sea-bathing place, and is also much resorted to by fashionable company, on account of its mineral waters. It possesses many attractions from its fine beach, its public gardens, and the delightful rides and walks to be found in its neighbourhood.

Seven miles beyond Scarborough is Filey Bay, on which is erected the small town of that name. From this bay the coast stretches out south-east by east about ten miles, and forms the great promontory of Flamborough-head, a notable landmark, rising 450 feet perpendicular from the sea. The cliff being of a chalky whiteness, is visible at a great distance. On it is a light-house 250 feet high, with lights revolving horizontally, which are seen at a distance of thirty miles. To the south is Bridlington or Burlington Bay, on which stands, about three miles from Flamborough-head, the town of Bridlington, containing a population of 5162. Opposite this place, and about forty miles from Flamborough-head, is the famous Dogger Bank. The sea has made great encroachments on this tract of country, and now flows over the sites of many ancient towns and villages. Ten miles beyond Bridlington is the small town of Hornsea. Between Hornsea and Kilnsea, a distance of twenty-five miles, are numerous villages with spires, but possessing no prominent interest.

At Kilnsea commences the long narrow isthmus, formed by the ocean and the Humber, which terminates at Spurn Head, on which

Digitized by Google

are two lighthouses. Between Spurn Head and the opposite coast of Lincolnshire, the Humber discharges its vast volume of water into the sea; its width within the point is not less than eight miles, and even at Kingston-upon-Hull, about twenty miles up, the river is fully two miles broad.

From the mouth of the Humber, vessels keep considerably from the land (passing the Dudgeon Floating-Light), to come more directly upon the coast of Norfolk, which projects far to the eastward, so that few objects are seen upon the coast of Lincolnshire. Saltfleet, a small town, and the Wash, an immense estuary, which runs seventeen miles inward between Lincolnshire and Norfolkshire, are passed far on the right. Beyond the Wash, on the Norfolk coast, is the village of Brancaster, where a great malting trade is carried on. Along the shore are several small islets. Burnham Westgate is a small town two miles inland, and adjoining it is Burnham Thorpe, the birth-place of the immortal Nelson. Beyond it is Holkham House, the magnificent seat of the Earl of Leicester, conspicuous for his munificence and hospitality. Wells, a sea-port, distant about three miles, is a considerable market-town, containing 7050 inhabitants. The coast, from due-east, now forms an immense curvature towards the south-east.

From Wells to Cley is a distance of eight miles; from the latter town to Cromer, a distance of ten miles, nothing remarkable occurs. Cromer is a small town, much frequented for sea-bathing, and noted for its fisheries. It has lost one of its two churches by the encroachment of the ocean: the square embattled tower of the remaining one, 159 feet high, is a good sea-mark. Here is a lighthouse, and between it and Yarmouth are other three. To the eastward of the town is the Point of Foulness. In the course of the next thirteen miles, eight different villages occur. At Happisburgh are what are vulgarly called the *Haseborough Lights*, usually the first object seen after passing the mouth of the Humber. Ten miles beyond Happisburgh is Winterton, upon a promontory, on which is a lighthouse. Seven miles farther is the town of Yarmouth, at the mouth of the river Yare, containing 24,086 inhabitants. It has a noble quay and pier, on which are two lighthouses, barracks, and armoury, three forts, and four bastions. It carries on an extensive fishery and coal trade. Yarmouth Roads afford good anchorage, notwithstanding the numerous sand-banks which render access to them difficult, and have been the cause of innumerable shipwrecks. The great manufacturing city of Norwich, the capital of the county, is

Digitized by Google

situated upon the Yare, about eighteen miles above the town of Yarmouth.

The coast of Suffolk now commences; and at the distance of ten miles is the pretty town of Lowestoff, the most easterly point of England, standing on an eminence, and commanding an extensive view of the German Ocean. It contains 4647 inhabitants, and is much resorted to for the benefit of sea-bathing as well as the salubrity of the air; here also are two lighthouses. Off Lowestoff was fought, in 1665, the great naval battle between the English fleet, commanded by the Duke of York, afterwards James II., and the Dutch fleet, which terminated in the complete defeat of the latter. Ten miles farther is the town of Southwald, on the river Blyth, and almost surrounded by the river. Its harbour is protected by two piers, and its church is a fine structure. In Southwald, or Solebay, was fought, in 1672, the memorable engagement between the combined fleets of England and France, commanded by the Duke of York, and the Dutch fleet, commanded by De Ruyter. Three miles beyond Southwald stands the ancient burgh of Dunwich, once a place of great opulence; but the encroachments of the sea have reduced it to a mere village. Seven miles farther is the town of Aldborough, pleasantly situated in a delightful valley. Behind the town is a fine terrace, from which there is a rich and varied prospect.

Five miles due south of Aldborough is the well-known point of Ordfordness, on which is a lighthouse. Five miles from Ordfordness is the mouth of the Alde, and just beyond it is a beacon, standing on Hollesley Bay. At the distance of other five miles the vessel passes the mouth of the river Deben, navigable eight miles, up to the town of Woodbridge, which has an extensive business in corn, flour, malt, and salt, with dockyards suited to considerable maritime trade. Four miles farther, the united rivers, the Orwell and Stour, discharge their waters into the sea. Upon the projecting point of land opposite Harwich stands Landguard Fort, which is usually garrisoned by two companies of foot. Ipswich, the county town of Suffolk, is situated ten miles up the Orwell. On the other side of the Orwell the county of Essex commences, and we are now within the great estuary of the Thames. Harwich is erected on a peninsula, within a large bay, formed by the junction of the Stour and Orwell. The harbour is of great extent, and defended by Landguard Fort, on the opposite side of the river. There are two lighthouses at its entrance, for the direction of ships at night. Harwich is the station of the packets for Holland and the north of Germany.

Digitized by Google

e channel by which vessels from the north enter the Thames—
the Naze (commencing near Harwich) to the Nore, opposite
rness, in the Isle of Sheppey—is so remote from the coasts
Essex and Kent, on account of innumerable sand-banks, that
cts upon the land cannot be distinguished; and we shall there-
suppose ourselves beyond a point called *Shoeburyness*, and
y within the Thames, opposite the Isle of Sheppey.

The Thames is navigable from its mouth to the confines of Gloucester-
e, a distance of 230 miles. The tide flows as high as Richmond
Surrey, about seventy miles from the ocean. From the depth of
er at London Bridge, it is capable of floating the largest ships.
ndon is the greatest commercial port in the world. The banks of
e Thames westward are ornamented with most beautiful villas and
easure-grounds; and in its course the Thames is joined by numerous
avigable rivers and streams. It also receives the termination of
several canals, forming a connected chain of inland navigation
throughout the whole of England.

Sailing onwards, we reach the Nore, the celebrated fleet-station and anchoring-ground. Upon the Nore is a floating-light, and to the south of it is seen the town of Sheerness, which, after the audacious attempt made by the Dutch fleet upon Chatham, in the reign of Charles II., was regularly fortified. Here is also a royal dockyard, ordnance office, &c. The town contains 8684 inhabitants. Between the north-west point of the island of Sheppey, on which Sheerness stands, and the Isle of Grain (one of the many creek-formed isles on both sides of the river), the Medway flows into the Thames. Chatham, the great naval arsenal and royal dockyard, is situated upon the river Medway; it is distant from Sheerness about ten miles, and contains 21,431 inhabitants. Nearly opposite to Sheerness, on the Essex coast, is the pleasant village of Southend.

Four miles up the Thames is the eastern extremity of Canvey Island, extending about five miles when we sail along its southern shore. This island is connected with the mainland of Essex by a causeway. Four miles farther is the commencement of the Hope. Here the river abruptly turns from west to south, and holds the same direction till the commencement of Gravesend Reach. Along the Hope, where the river is contracted to about a mile in breadth, the church and village of East Tilbury are seen on the Essex side, and the village of Cliffe on that of Kent. Gravesend Reach, extending to Northfleet, a space of four miles, now succeeds, and the river resumes its westerly course. Three miles from the commence-

Digitized by Google

ment of the Reach, after passing the Thames and Medway Canal, we arrive opposite the town of Gravesend, on the coast of Kent, the first port on the Thames within the jurisdiction of the city of London, from which it is distant twenty-two and a-half miles, and containing about 6414 inhabitants. Opposite the Block House, on the Essex shore, is Tilbury Fort, constructed in the reign of Charles II., after the Dutch fleet menaced the towns on the Thames. Near the neighbouring village of West Tilbury are the remains of the camp, formed in 1588, where Queen Elizabeth harangued her army when England was threatened by the Spanish Armada. More than a mile farther up is Northfleet, a village on an elevated chalk hill, noted for its chalk-works. The river here bears, for a mile and a-half, the appellation of the North Hope, and for the next mile and a-half that of St. Clement's Reach. At the turn of the latter, on the Essex coast, is the small town of Gray's Thurrock, where the Thames is about half a mile broad. Two miles farther is the village of West Thurrock, and on the opposite side is the mansion of Ingress Park; half a mile above which is the village of Greenhithe. We now enter Long Reach, and two and a-half miles up, on the Essex coast, is the village of Purfleet, where there is a government powder-magazine. Opposite is the mouth of Dartford Creek; and on that shore, one mile and a-half higher up, is the pretty village of Erith, to the westward of which stands Belvidere House, the seat of Lord Eardley. Here the Thames makes a great bend, at the farthest extremity of which, and distant six miles, is Woolwich. The whole Kentish coast, from Erith to West Thurrock, forms a tract called *Erith* and *Plumstead Marshes*.

Woolwich is the well known seat of a royal dockyard, artillery barracks, military and naval arsenal, foundery for brass ordnance, cable and anchor manufactories, military academy, &c. All these establishments are on a scale of great splendour and magnitude. Woolwich contains a population of 25,785, and is eight miles distant from London. Off the town are stationed the Hulks, for the reception of convicts sentenced to hard labour. Opposite Woolwich commences Woolwich Reach, which extends two and a-half miles. The river next winds to the south, and then rounding by the west, bends to the north, forming the Isle of Dogs; a peninsula so called, it is supposed, from its having once been a royal dog-kennel.

The river Lea falls into the Thames near the farther extremity of Woolwich Reach, dividing Essex from Middlesex. A little to the westward is the village of Poplar, and connected with it is Black-

Digitized by Google

wall,* containing together a population of about 14,000. Here are the magnificent docks of the East India Company, and still more magnificent West India Docks. Parallel to the latter, and south of them, is a double canal, cut across the Isle of Dogs, to shorten the navigation.

A short distance south from Blackwall, on the coast of Kent, is the town of Greenwich, containing 29,755 inhabitants. Fronting the river appears the Hospital, a truly magnificent structure, whether we consider its vast extent or the beauty of its architecture. Having been built for a royal palace, it was generously converted into an hospital for the relief of wounded and decayed seamen. It contains rooms for 3000 pensioners, and no fewer than 5400 are supported from its funds. Rising from the town is Greenwich Park, the Royal Observatory, and a Naval Asylum.

Above Greenwich, and almost connected with it, is the town of Deptford, with a part of St Paul's, in Surrey, containing a population of 23,165. In the royal dockyard here, the Czar, Peter the Great, wrought as a common shipwright. A little to the north-west of Deptford is the Red House, the great store for provisioning the royal navy. Half a mile farther we come upon the coast of Surrey, adjoining Kent; here commences Rotherhithe and Deptford, almost united to a suburb of Southwark. Opposite to Rotherhithe, on the Middlesex side of the river, is Execution Dock, where criminals, found guilty of murder and piracy upon the high seas, are executed, under sentence of the High Court of Admiralty. A tunnel, under the Thames, is now constructed, from Rotherhithe to the Middlesex side of the river. On the opposite shore is the village of Limehouse, which connects the east end of London with the village of Poplar. From Limehouse we approach, on the right, the London Docks. The majestic dome of St. Paul's becomes now a prominent object; and at the distance of a mile and a half we reach the wharf at Wapping, which terminates the voyage. The tourist now finds himself in

LONDON,

the capital of the British Empire, and centre of the monetary transactions of the world, containing upwards of one million and a half of inhabitants. In visiting this immense city, the tourist will not find it so difficult to thread his way as might be imagined. The three

* Some of the steam-boats here terminate their voyage, and others go on to St. Catherine's Wharf. Information respecting their days and hours of sailing may be learned at their respective offices in Edinburgh and London.

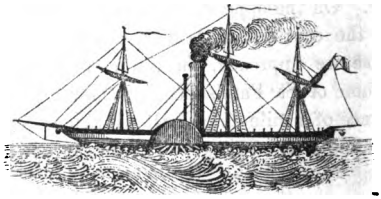
Digitized by Google

principal lines will much assist him: — *First*, The Thames to Westminster Bridge, affords an easy communication to any intermediate place on either side of the river.

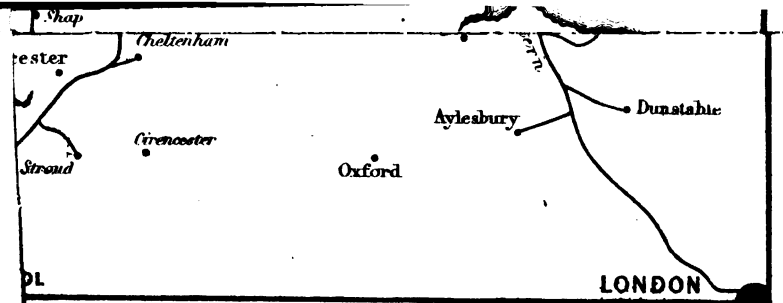
Second, The line of streets, commencing at Tower Hill, leads along Tower Street, Eastcheap, Cannon Street, Watling Street, St. Paul's Churchyard, Ludgate Hill, Fleet Street, the Strand, Pall-Mall, St. James' Street, Piccadilly, and so on by Hyde Park Corner to Knightsbridge, &c.

Third, The great line from Blackwall, is along the Commercial Road, Whitechapel, Aldgate High Street, Leadenhall Street, Cornhill, Poultry, Cheapside, Newgate Street, Holborn Hill, High Holborn, Broad Street, High Street, St. Giles, Oxford Street, and so on by the Edgeware or Uxbridge Road.

If the stranger has occasion to visit the northern parts of the metropolis, he may take the line of the City and New Roads with more advantage. Omnibuses go from the points at which the steamers land their passengers to every part of this vast city and environs. Tourists should have an eye on their luggage, and see it safe on the omnibus, and in charge of the *conducteur*. These few hints, it is presumed, will save much time and trouble to those who visit London.



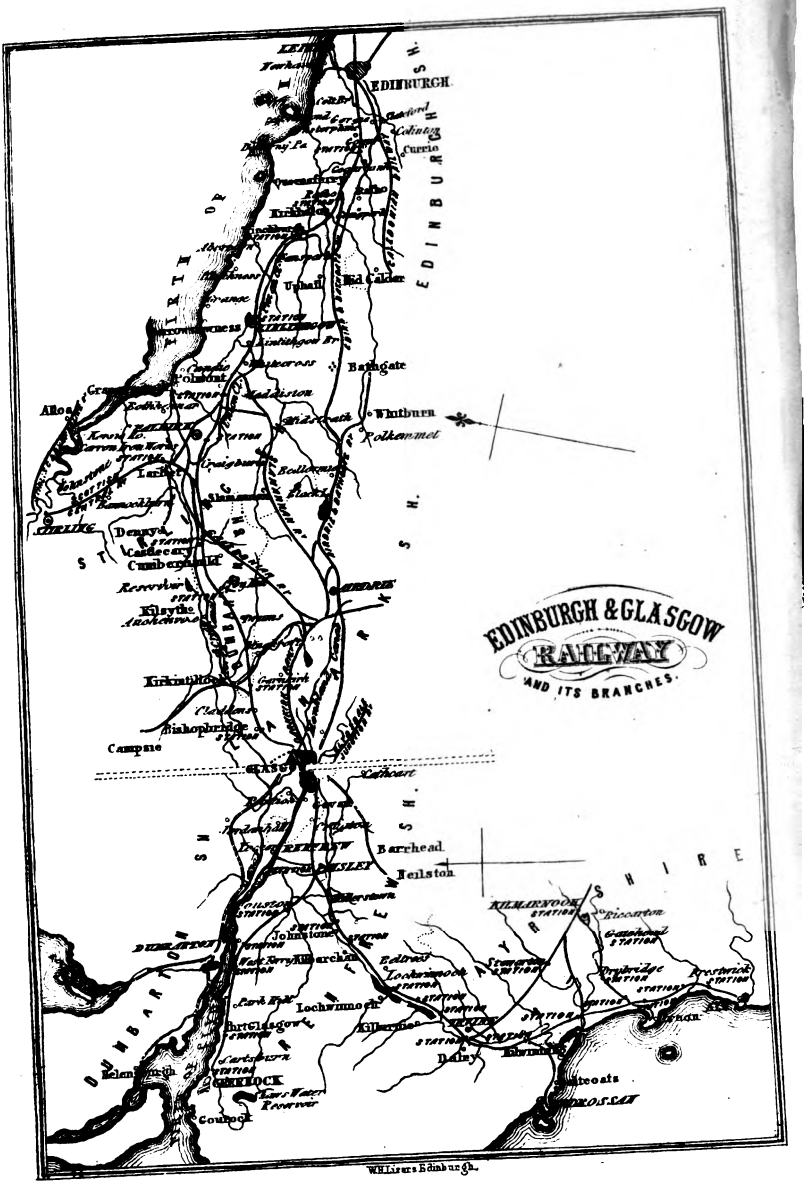
Digitized by Google



Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
AND TILDEN FOUNDATIONS

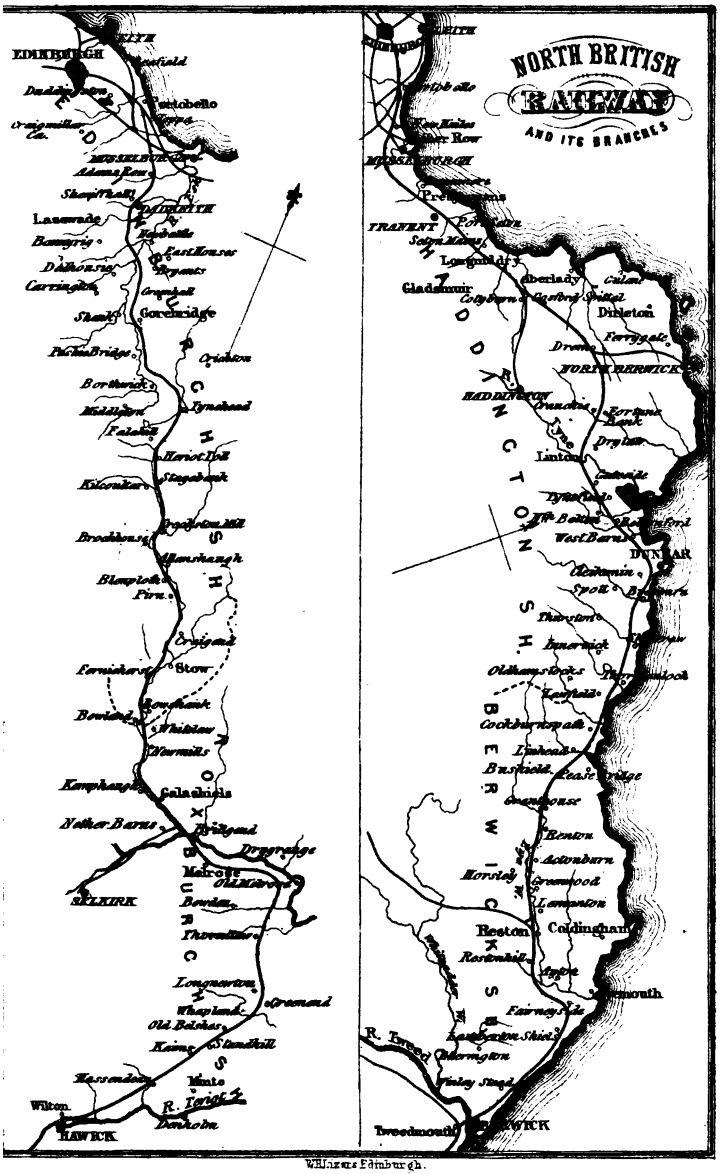
Digitized by Google



Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN

Digitized by Google



W.H. Lizars Edinburgh.

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
AND TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google

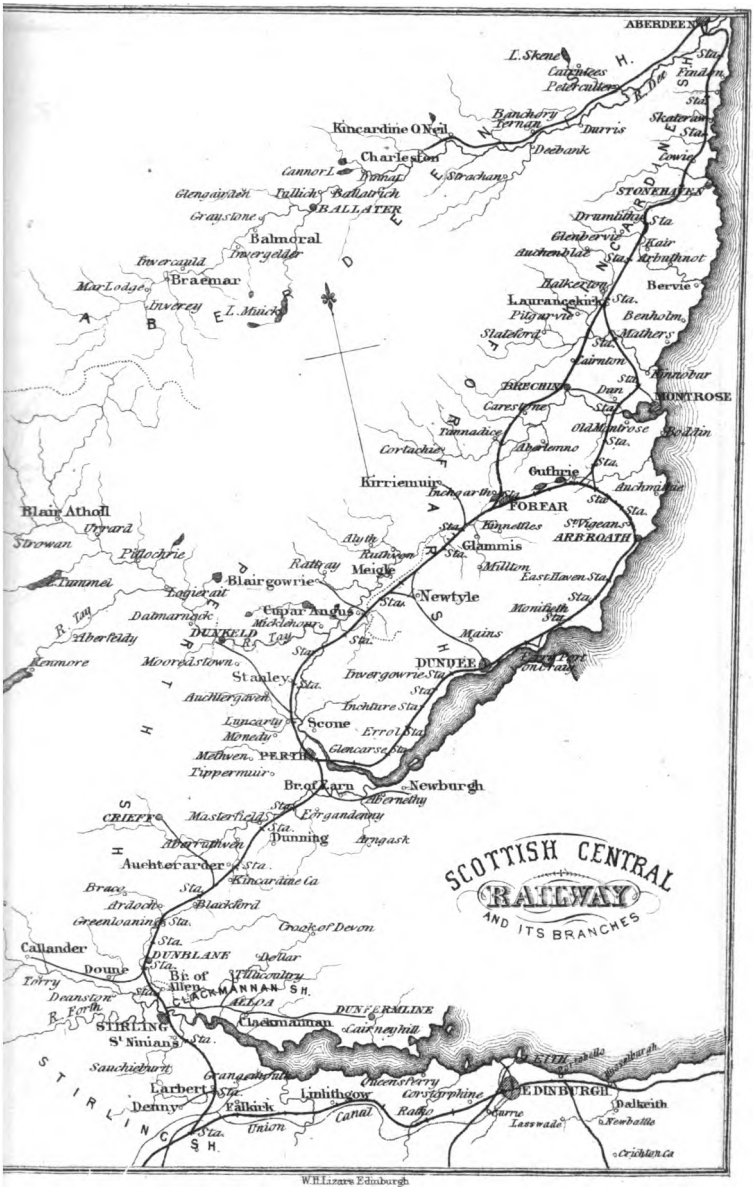


W. Lizars Edinburgh.

Digitized by Google

YORK
RY

Digitized by Google

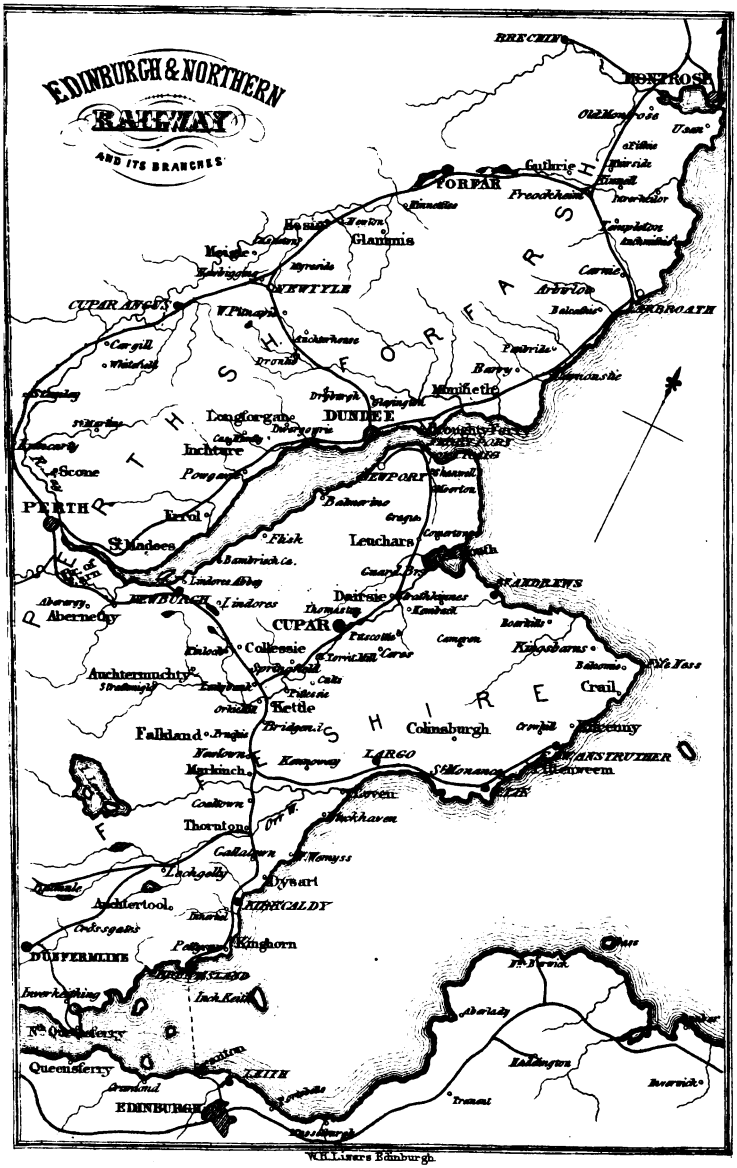


W.H. Lizars Edinburgh.

Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google



Digitized by Google

NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
TILDEN FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google

OUTLINE

OF THE

GEOLOGY AND NATURAL HISTORY

OF

SCOTLAND.

(SEE GEOLOGICAL MAP.)

THE country, for the purpose of Geological arrangement, may be divided into the *great primary* or middle district, including the alpine range of the Grampians, and the central parts of Inverness and Perth shires; the *greywacke* district, including the south and south-western districts; the *old red sandstone*, forming the valleys and coast lines on each side of the primary mountains; the *great coal* formation, extending from the Frith of Forth on the east, to the Lanarkshire and Ayrshire coasts on the west. The middle or primary region is the most elevated portion of Scotland; and generally speaking, the greatest elevation exists towards the western and northern coasts, including the whole range of the Grampian mountains, while the country slopes gradually toward the east. The stratified rocks of this district are *gneiss*, *mica schist*, *quartz rock*, *chlorite schist*, and *clay slate*. These are found lying on granite, generally at an inclination approaching to the vertical, often curved and contorted, and not always following the exact order of position as above, but frequently alternating with each other. These rocks occupy the greater proportion of the middle and north-western part of the mainland of Scotland, commencing on the south-east at Stonehaven, and terminating at Cape Wrath on the north-west, while they extend over an almost continuous surface, to the Mull of Cantyre on the south coast, and to the western shores of Argyle and Inver-

Digitized by Google

ness shires. Intermingled with the strata, but in comparatively small proportions, are bands of primary limestone, sometimes assuming a stratified structure, and a dark variegated hue, at other times forming masses of white compact crystalline marble, as in the valley of Glentilt. Granite and syenite form its central axis, and various kinds of porphyry, and occasionally trap rocks, intrude into the strata. Metallic veins are not uncommon, consisting of silver, lead, and antimony.

Transition or *Greywacke Districts.*—To these strata succeed the greywacke slates and conglomerates, but sparingly developed in the central ranges just alluded to, though they form an extensive tract of country in the southern portion of the island, from St. Abb's Head, on the eastern coast, to the Mull of Galloway on the west. This formation corresponds to the lower beds of the great Silurian system of England. The only organic remains as yet discovered in this formation, are some *graptolites* in a greywacke slate, near Inverleithen, Peebles-shire.

Granite and syenite are found in this group, though sparingly; a red porphyry and greenstones are abundant.

The Old Red Sandstone is the next great formation.—Traces of this rock are seen diffused over the whole island. It is seen overlying the greywacke in Berwickshire, it skirts the Lammermoor mountains, and extends into Dumfries and Ayr shires. It forms an extensive district in Forfarshire, part of Perth and Stirling shires, and onwards to the western coast. It borders, almost uninterruptedly, the whole northern and north-western coasts, and occupies many valleys and indentations in the interior of the primary range, while it also rises to the summits of some of the loftiest mountains on the north and north-western coasts. It forms almost the whole surface of the Orkney Islands, and appears in many of the Western Isles. Though it varies in extent and thickness in different localities, it preserves the same general mineral and fossil character throughout; and viewing its general position and general diffusion, the idea will be naturally suggested, that at one period it must have covered nearly the whole extent of Scotland, and that denudation, on a general and extensive scale, has been the cause of its abstraction from the higher primary ridges, and perhaps, too, of its greater accumulation in the declivities, valleys, and coast lines.

The three beds into which the strata have been divided, but especially the middle and lower, contain numerous remains of fossil fishes, of the genera *holoptychius*, *osteolepis*, *dipterus*, *glyptolepis*,

Digitized by Google

diplopteris, cheirolepis, cheiracanthis, pterichthys, coccostesus. The upper bed, which has less of the shelly and stratified structure, contains fewer organic remains. The dip of the strata is at a much less angle with the horizon than that of the subjacent beds on which it lies unconformably.

Carboniferous or *Coal Districts.*—The mountain limestone, so largely developed in some parts of England, and forming the basis on which the coal measures rest, is only partially present in Scotland. It exists in beds, not exceeding twenty to forty feet in thickness, in Berwickshire, Mid-Lothian, Fife, Lanarkshire, Ayrshire, and part of Dumfries-shire. North of the great coal district, the true mountain limestone, with its characteristic fossils, is not found. A secondary limestone, analogous to the English corn stone, is found in bands, alternating with the upper beds of the old red formation. A fresh-water limestone deposit is also found in some situations accompanying the mountain limestone, and is characterized by fossil plants and fishes.

The Carboniferous Sandstone, including the coal seams, occupies a well defined tract of country, extending from the Frith of Forth, in the east, to the estuary of the Clyde, and the Ayrshire shore on the west. On the south, a line drawn from near the town of Haddington in East Lothian, extending along the base of the Lammermoors, passing through the upper part of Lanarkshire, and terminating at Turnberry Castle, in Ayrshire, will bound this formation; while, on the north, a line from St. Andrews, on the east coast, extending along the southern edge of the Ochil Hills, and passing through Stirlingshire to Dunbarton, will limit its northern extent. With the exception of the southern parts of Berwickshire, and of partial and isolated seams of coal in Arran, Skye, and Brora in Sutherlandshire, the formation is nowhere else found in Scotland. Numerous fossil vegetable remains, and trunks of large trees, are found in all the strata of the coal districts.

New Red Sandstone.—This formation, occurring above the carboniferous sandstone in England, is found covering a portion of the county of Dumfries, and is partially seen in some of the Western Islands. No organic remains have been found; but the footmarks of reptiles have been discovered in quarries in Dumfries-shire.

Lias, Oolite, Greensand, Chalk.—Beds of lias limestone are found, of considerable thickness, at Cromarty, and in Mull, Staffa, and other islands. Traces of oolite are also visible in those islands, at Brora in Sutherlandshire, and near Elgin in Morayshire. Chalk

Digitized by Google

nodules, apparently in situ, or drifted from some neighbouring locality, have also been found near Portsoy, and a fresh-water formation, with organic remains, analogous to those of the Wealden in England, exists at Linksfield, near Elgin.

A remarkable feature of the geology of Scotland, as compared with England, is the great prevalence of the older strata, and the partial occurrence of the lias, oolite, and chalk, so largely developed in the south of England.

The igneous rocks, granite and syenite, as already mentioned, prevail chiefly in the middle range of the Grampians, not unfrequently in Sutherland and Ross shires, and partially in the shires of Argyle, Dumfries, and Galloway.

Porpyhry.—This rock, in its various forms and different ages, is seen penetrating the primary schistose, and the secondary arenaceous formations, in many districts. In the primary range it is everywhere present. It pervades the greywacke strata in Galloway, Dumfries, and Peebles shires, and is also present in some of the old red sandstone districts, as well as in the carboniferous strata.

Trap or Greenstone Rocks.—These are abundant, chiefly where the secondary strata prevail, which strata they both penetrate and overlay. They are seen in a particular class of the Western Islands, and are largely extended through the coal districts. They are more sparingly developed in the middle and northern primary ranges, although their elevating agency is there also frequently indicated, and trap dykes and veins are in several situations visible.

The Western Islands may be classed, geologically, into four groups.

The Gneiss Islands, consisting of this material chiefly, are in number about twenty-eight, of which the chief are, Lewis, Harris, North and South Uist, Tiree, Coll, Iona, &c.

The Trap Islands, are Skye, Mull, Eig, Rum, Staffa, &c.

The Schistose Islands, are Isla, Jura, Colonsay, &c.

The Clyde Islands, whose composition is of a more general and varied character, are, Bute, Arran, Cumbray, Lamlash, &c. Arran is no less celebrated for its beauty, than for the varied and distinct sections, which it affords, of the greater number of the Scottish geological rocks.

The Orkney Islands are composed almost entirely of old red sandstone, with similar fossil remains to those found in the same strata on the mainland.

The Shetland Islands contain granite, gneiss, limestone, red sandstone, trap and porphyry. They are interesting to the mineralogist,

Digitized by Google

as furnishing numerous fine minerals, and ores of copper, hematite, chromate of iron, &c.

THE CLIMATE of Scotland, like that of other localities, is not determined by its latitude alone, but is influenced by its position with regard to the ocean, by its elevation, and by its mountain ranges. Being comparatively a narrow tract of land, surrounded on all sides by the ocean, and thus partaking, throughout its whole extent, of that equalizing fluid, its medium temperature indicates a degree of elevation not assignable to its actual latitude. This is shown in the mean annual temperature of the mainland, which has been estimated at forty-seven degrees, but it is even more conspicuous in that of the islands which lie considerably more to the north, the mean temperature of Orkney being about forty-six degrees, and that of the Shetland Islands forty-four. The annual temperature, too, is higher along the line of coast, and in the level and extended valleys, than in the alpine districts; the winter cold, especially, being less severe and of shorter duration in the former than in the latter. There is also a considerable difference in the winter temperature on the western and south-western coasts, as compared to the eastern side of Scotland, that of the western coast being modified and elevated by the genial influence of the Atlantic breezes, while the east, especially in spring, is depressed by the chill and dry winds coming from the north-western continent of Europe. To compensate for this, however, the summer and the autumn of the western coast, as well as the islands, is kept at a lower temperature, from the excess of moisture, and the interruptions of the sun's rays from the frequently clouded sky. From the same causes, a greater quantity of moisture falls on the western than on the eastern coasts of the island; the prevailing winds, for nearly three-fourths of the year, being from the west and south-west. For the remainder of the year, that is during spring, on the east coast, a colder and drier current of air coming from the north-western parts of Europe, by absorbing both the moisture and warmth, renders the climate chill and dry.

Other causes also tend to influence the temperature in certain localities, such as the elevation of the district, and the nature of the soil and sub-strata. In general, the primary districts, by presenting a sub-strata, dense, compact, and impervious to moisture, influence the coldness and humidity of the atmosphere, while the light porous strata of the sandstone formation, with its numerous fissures, aids the transmission of rain water through its sub-strata, and is favourable to a quick evaporation from the surface. The

Digitized by Google

primary districts, too, are generally the most elevated, and thus the temperature is diminished.

The vegetation of the country, both natural and artificial, is of course influenced by the local causes of climate just enumerated. Thus, the western and south-western portions of Scotland, are celebrated for the profusion of herbage which is produced at almost all seasons of the year, thus affording ample means of pasturage. The valleys of the sandstone and other secondary formations skirting the coasts, and the rich alluvial banks of the rivers and estuaries, constitute the great agricultural districts, where wheat and other grains are raised in abundance, and where the oak, beech, elm, and fruit trees, flourish in greatest luxuriance. This agricultural district is strictly limited to from 500 to 800 feet above the sea level; wheat rarely or never coming to perfection in Scotland, at a height beyond these limits. Above the agricultural district, in elevation, extends that where the hardier grasses, heath, hazel, birch, and alder flourish, extending to about 1500 feet above the sea level. Above this, only alpine plants show themselves, to the height of about 2809 feet. Still higher, even these give place to mosses and lichens; and, at last, a height is reached, where vegetation becomes extinct altogether, as on the top of Bennevis, which nearly reaches the line of perpetual congelation. To indicate the influence of soil and climate on vegetation, it may be remarked, that wheat is very sparingly cultivated throughout Aberdeen and Banff shires, though oats are largely raised; neither is this grain raised in the valleys of the Grampian range, as at Clova, Spittal of Glenshee, Loch Tay, Loch Earnhead; nor along the coast, from the north of Sutherland to the north-west of Argyle.

Trees of any magnitude are rarely found on the Western Islands, or in Orkney or Shetland; yet they must have grown, to a great size, and in great numbers, on many of the more exposed localities on the mainland of Scotland, in former periods, as the remains of large trunks strew the morasses and peat mosses of these districts.

Several wild animals, as the wolf, the boar, the elk, and the beaver, must, at remote periods, have been denizens of Scotland, as their remains are not unfrequently dug up from alluvial soil. The whole face of the country has undergone great improvements within the last century. The lands have been drained and cultivated, and many of the bare moors clothed with thriving plantations.

Digitized by Google

ALTITUDE, IN FEET,

OF

MOUNTAINS IN SCOTLAND,

ABOVE THE LEVEL OF THE SEA.

Name of Mountains.	No. of Feet.	Counties where situated.
Ailsa Crag	1140	Ayr.
Alva Hill	1600	Stirling.
Annan Hill	256	Dumfries.
Argyle Stone	2939	Inverness.
Arthur Seat	822	Edinburgh.
Auchinleck	1500	Dumfries.
Balagich	1000	Ayr.
Barry	688	Perth.
Beinardlarich	3500	Perth.
Beinenturk	2170	Argyle.
Beinima	2389	Argyle.
Beingloe	1040	Perth.
Beinmore	2980	Argyle.
Belmont	959	Angus.
Belrinnes	2747	Banff.
Benabourd	4039	Aberdeen.
Benachally	1800	Perth.
Benanambran	2720	Argyle.
Benavon	3967	Aberdeen.
Bencairn	1200	Kirkudbright
Benchouzie	2922	Perth.
Bencloch	2420	Clackmanan.
Benderig	3550	Perth.
Bendochie	1420	Aberdeen.
Beneagen	1562	Banff.
Beneaten	2306	Argyle.
Bengloe	3724	Perth.
Benlawers	4015	Perth.
Benledi	3009	Perth.
Benlomond	3190	Stirling.
Benmacdhui	4418	Aberdeen.
Benmore	3963	Perth.
Bennahua	2515	Argyle.
Bennevis	4375	Inverness.
Bennue	1878	Aberdeen.
Benochie	1677	Aberdeen.
Benreisipoll	2681	Argyle.
Benvenue	2800	Perth.
Benvoirlich	3300	Dumbarton.
Benweavis	3720	Cromarty.
Berwick Law	940	Haddington.
Binhill	1045	Banff.
Binny Crag	500	Linlithgow.
Birnam Hill	1580	Perth.
Black Andrew	1960	Selkirk.
Black Hill	1840	Edinburgh.
Blackhope	1850	Edinburgh.
Blackhouse Hills	2370	Selkirk.
Blacklarg	2890	Dumfries.
Blackside End	1560	Ayr.
Braeriach	4265	Aberdeen.
Broadlaw	2850	Peebles.
Broughton Heights	1483	Peebles.
Burnswark Hill	740	Dumfries.
Buchael Etive	2537	Argyle.
Buck	2377	Aberdeen.
Buckstane	990	Edinburgh.
Burhullion	814	Wigton.
Cadon Hill	1400	Peebles.
Caerketan	1555	Edinburgh.
Cairnamount	1516	Kincardine.
Cairneach	2700	Aberdeen.
Cairngorm	4095	Banff.
Cairnharra	1100	Kirkudbright
Cairnhill	1800	Peebles.
Cairnkinnow	2080	Dumfries.
Cairnmonearn	1971	Kincardine.
Cairnapple	1498	Linlithgow.
Cairnsmuir	1723	Kirkudbright
Cairntable	1650	Ayr.
Cairntoul	4245	Aberdeen.
Callievar	1728	Aberdeen.
Calton Hill	350	Edinburgh.
Campsie Fells	1590	Stirling.
Cardon	2000	Peebles.
Carleton	1554	Ayr.
Carnethy	1879	Edinburgh.
Carter Fell	1602	Roxburgh.
Caslelaw	1390	Edinburgh.
Cathlaw	2264	Angus.
Cheviot	2682	Roxburgh.
Chill Hill	2000	Roxburgh.
Clint Hill	1544	Berwick.
Clochnaban	1963	Kincardine.
Coatlaw	1680	Edinburgh.
Cocklerue	500	Linlithgow.
Coreen	1688	Aberdeen.
Corryhabbie	2568	Banff.
Corstorphine Hills	470	Edinburgh.
Craigintarrie	1210	Edinburgh.
Craigkelton Hill	1450	Edinburgh.
Craiglockhart	540	Edinburgh.
Craigowl	1600	Angus.
Craig Phadric	1150	Inverness.
Creach Bean	2439	Argyle.
Criblaw	1615	Berwick.
Criffel	1831	Kirkudbright
Crockmoy	2036	Argyle.
Cruachan	3390	Argyle.
Cruachlussan	3000	Argyle.

Digitized by Google

Name of Mountains.	No. of Feet.	Counties where situated.
Culter Fell	1700	Lanark.
Dalmahoy Hill	680	Edinburgh.
Dickmount Hill	700	Lanark.
Dirrington Law	1145	Berwick.
Dollar Law	2840	Peebles.
Dundroich	2100	Peebles.
Dunmyatt	1345	Clackmanan.
Dunnieoich	1750	Argyle.
Dunnian	1021	Roxburgh.
Dunse Law	636	Berwick.
Dunsinnan	1024	Perth.
Dunwar	1000	Renfrew.
Eildon Hills	1330	Roxburgh.
Errickstane Brae	1118	Dumfries.
Ettrick Pen	2200	Selkirk.
Fare Hill	1494	Aberdeen.
Ferragon	2584	Perth.
Finella Hill	1367	Kincardine.
Galla Hill	3221	Aberdeen.
Glanies	2500	Aberdeen.
Glaischoiren Bein	1920	Argyle.
Glaschean	2000	Sutherland.
Goat Fell	2864	Bute.
Gumscleuch	2200	Peebles.
Hare Hill	1330	Edinburgh.
Hangingshaw Law	1780	Selkirk.
Hartfell	2620	Dumfries.
Hartfield	2916	Peebles.
Hell's Cleuch	2100	Peebles.
Kelly Law	810	Fife.
Kerloch	1890	Kincardine.
King's Seat	1196	Perth.
Kinnoul	700	Perth.
Kinpurnie	1151	Perth.
Kipp's Hill	1420	Edinburgh
Knock	2500	Banff.
Knockdolian	1950	Ayr.
Knockdoltan	930	Ayr.
Knockdow	1554	Ayr.
Knocknounan	1540	Ayr.
Knock of Luce	1014	Wigton.
Langholm Hill	1204	Dumfries.
Larg	1750	Wigton.
Largo Law	1010	Fife.
Law Kneiss	1990	Selkirk.
Leadhills	3100	Lanark.
Leap Hill	1500	Edinburgh.
Lecht	2593	Aberdeen.
Leven Seat	1250	Lanark.
Loch-na-gar	3824	Aberdeen.
Loch-Town Hill	1172	Perth.
Lomond (East)	1260	Fife.
Lomond (West)	1280	Fife.
Lowthers	3150	Lanark.
Maiden Paps	2000	Caithness.
Meagle	1480	Peebles.
Mealfourvonie	3060	Inverness.
Megg's Hills	1480	Roxburgh.
Millenwood Fell	2000	Roxburgh.
Minchmoor	1877	Selkirk.
Minto Crags	649	Roxburgh.
Minto Hills	838	Roxburgh.
Misty Law	1240	Renfrew.
Mochrum Fell	1020	Wigton.
Mountbattoch	3465	Kincardine.
Montkeen	3134	Aberdeen.
Mormond	810	Aberdeen.
Morven	2951	Aberdeen.
Mountblair	2476	Angus.
Muirfoot Hills	1850	Edinburgh.
Neilston Pad	820	Renfrew.
Noath	1830	Banff.
North Berwick Law	940	Haddington.
Ochil Hills	2420	Fife & Perth.
Ord of Caithness	1250	Caithness.
Orkney Hills	1200	Orkney.
Paps of Jura	2476	Argyle.
Peatlaw	1557	Selkirk.
Pentland Hills	1850	Edinburgh.
Pentlaw	1964	Selkirk.
Peterhill	1996	Aberdeen.
Pykitstane	2100	Peebles.
Queensberry Hill	2259	Dumfries.
Rona	2944	Orkney.
Ruberslaw	1419	Roxburgh.
Salisbury Crags	550	Edinburgh.
Scarry Hills	1876	Caithness.
Scarsough	3412	Inverness.
Scorgiehill	3626	Inverness.
Scrape	2560	Peebles.
Scur Choinich	2384	Argyle.
Scur Dhonuil	2780	Argyle.
Schehallien	3564	Perth.
Sidlaw	1406	Angus.
Slia'gaoil	2228	Argyle.
Soutra Hill	1716	Berwick.
Spartleton Hill	1615	Haddington.
Spittle Hill	1360	Edinburgh.
Tennis Hill	1846	Dumfries.
Three Brethren	1978	Selkirk.
Tinto	2350	Lanark.
Tippet Knowes	1328	Berwick.
Traprain Law	300	Haddington
Tudhope Fell	1830	Roxburgh.
Turleum	1400	Perth.
Twinlaw	1260	Berwick.
Walston Mount	1550	Lanark.
Wardlaw	1900	Selkirk.
Wardlaw	826	Dumfries.
Wester Law	1000	Lanark.
Winhead Fell	2000	Roxburgh.
Windlestrae Law	2295	Selkirk
Wisp Hill	940	Dumfries.

Digitized by Google

INDEX.

Page

Abbey Craig 65, 364
Abbotsford, Mansion of.....278
Aberbrothwick, *see* Arbroath ...374
Aberdeen, City of 378
Abercairney Mansion..... 89
Abercorn Kirk.....361
Aberdour, Town of.....361
Aberfeldy, Village of..... 97
Aberfoyle, Pass of 80
Abergeldy Castle 343
Abernethy.....116, 370
Aberuchill Castle 86
Aboyne Castle..... 341
Acharn, Fall of 92
Achlyne Mansion 90
Addiston House 184
Administration of Justice..... 8
Agricola, Wall of 54
Agriculture 4
Ailsa Crag 324, 404
Airds 395
Airth Castle and Village 363
Airthrey House 65
Airthrey Wells 3, 65
Aldborough, Town of 412
Alderston House 307
Aldie Castle 125
Alexandria, Village of 145
Alford, Village of 353
Allan, Bridge of 66
Alloa Town and Tower.....363
Alloway Kirk 321
Almondell House 183
Almond Castle, Ruins of 49
Almond River 361
Alnmouth 408
Alnwick.....408
Altdhulochan, Glen of the 347
Altdruie Glen ..... .350
Altrive Cottage 267
Amisfield Castle 269
Amisfield House 306
Amulree Inn..... 89
Ancrum Moor 283, 289
Ancrum House 289
Anderston, Village of.....138

Page

Annan, Town of 272
Anstruther, West and East 368
Appin House 395
Arbroath Town and Abbey.....374
Ardavasar, Ferry of 254
Ardchin-crochan 73
Ardchullery House..... 83
Arden House and Pass 146
Ardentinny 161
Ardgarton House 155
Ardgour House..... 395
Ardgowan House 396
Ardin 387
Ardincaple House 160
Ardincaple Point.....394
Ardkinglass..... 156, 389
Ardlamont 388
Ardmore.....161
Ardmucknish 395
Ardnacross 402
Ardoch and Roman Camp 64
Ardrissaig Village 388
Ardrossan 317
Ardsheal House 395
Ardtornish Castle 241
Ardvoirlich House 84
Arisaig House 254
Arkeg, Bay of 396
Armadale Mansion 254
Aros Village and Inn.....242
Arran, Island of ...317, 324, 325, 399
Arroquhar Inn 155
Arthur's Oven 42, 53
Arthur's Seat and Salisbury Crags 23
Ashiesteel, House of 263
Athelstaneford, Village of 305
Atholl House 191
Auchencairn, Village of.....334
Auchindinny House 259
Auchindryne Clachan 344
Auchinwillan 387
Auchmithie 374
Auchnacraig Village 241
Auchtergaven, Village of 106
Aviemore 349

Digitized by Google

Page

Aviemore Inn 199, 351
Avon River 172
Ayr 320, 322
Ayton Hall 295
Ayton House and Village....300

B.

Badenoch 3
Balcary, Mansion of 334
Balcomie 369
Balen-ri 235
Balgowan House 89
Balgownie, Bridge of 381
Ballahulish Village and Inn, 229, 395
Ballanach, Village of 391
Ballater, Pass of 342
Ballater Village and House 341
Ballechin House 98
Ballendean....353
Ballengeich 60
Balloch 79
Balloch Bowie, Forest of 344
Balloch Ferry and Castle 145
Balmacaen Villa 219
Balmaclellan, Village of....327
Balmanno Castle 120
Balmoral Castle 343
Balnaguard Inn 98
Balnahua, Island of....392
Balphetrish, Ringing-stone of, in Mull 243
Balquhidder 84
Balvenie Castle 198
Bamborough Castle 407
Banchory House 339
Banchory Lodge 339
Banchory, Upper, Village of....340
Banff 382
Bankton House 307
Bannachra, Castle of 146
Bannockburn 54
Barbreck House 392
Barcaldine Castle 235
Barnbougle Castle....27, 361
Barncluith Villa 172
Bar Castle 315
Barnton House....128
Baronald House 175
Bass Rock 303
Bathgate, Hills of 45
Beachwood House 44
Beith, Parish of 315
Bealach-nam-bo, *see* Pass of Cattle 78
Bealan-Duine, Defile of.... 75
Beaton's Mill 56
Beaufort Castle 207
Beauly Village....207
Beauly to Dingwall, and the Scenery about Strathpeffer ...209

Page

Belhaven Bay 406
Belhaven Village....304
Belladrum House 208
Belleisle, House of 324
Bell Rock 373
Bellwood House 116
Belmont Castle....355
Belmont Cottage 323
Belmont House 44
Beltonford Village 304
Belton Place....304
Belville 198
Bemerside House....287
Benan 73
Benarthur 155
Benchonzie 87
Bencruachan....232, 394
Bengairn, Mountain of 333
Benholm, Nether and Upper....376
Benlawers 2, 93
Benledi 83
Benlomond....2, 148
Benmacdui, Hill of....2, 345
Benmore 83, 152
Benmore, in Mull 243
Bennevis, Hill of....2, 228, 396
Benvenne 73
Benvoirlich 84
Benweavis 209
Ben-y-gloe 192
Bervie 376
Berwick, Town of 298
Berwick-upon-Tweed 407
Biel, House of 304
Birkhall 342
Birkhill and the Grey Mare's Tail 268
Birnam Hill 105
Bishopton Inn 164
Black Castle 38
Blackford Hill 40
Blackhall 166
Blackmill Bay 392
Blackness Castle 29, 361
Blackwall 415
Blair Adam 125
Blair Atholl, excursion from Logierait to, *note*.... 96
Blair Atholl to Braemar, *note*...195
Blair Castle 363
Blair Drummond.... 79
Blair Gowrie 105, 348
Blairs, College of....339
Blairlogie 65
Blyth, Town of 408
Bodsbeck Farm 265
Bona Ferry 218
Bonar Bridge 358
Bonhill Church....142

Digitized by Google

Page

Bonhill House and Village 145
Bonjedward 291
Bonniton Linn 177
Bonskeid House 189
Borrodale House 254
Borrowstounness, Town of 362
Borthwick Castle..... 39
Bothwell Castle 168
Bothwell Bridge and Church ...169
Bowhill House.....266
Bowland House 284
Bowling Bay and Inn.....140
Bowmore, Village of 393
Braan, Falls of.....102
Bracklinn Bridge 70
Braco Castle 65
Braemar 195
Braemar Castle.....344
Braid, Hermitage of 40
Braid Hill 40
Brancaster, Village of 411
Branksome House 276
Breadalbane 3
Brechin, Town and Castle of ...354
Breda House.....353
Bridge of Allan, Village of 66
Bridge of Doune 68
Bridge of Drip 79
Bridge of Earn.....116
Bridge of Potarch 340
Bridge of Turk..... 72
Bridlington Town and Bay 410
Brigham, Village of 295
Broadford Village 255
Brodick Castle 400
Brodick Village 400
Broomhall 362
Broomhouse Toll.....168
Brotherton 182
Brotherton in Mearns 376
Brough-head 383
Broxmouth Mansion 302
Bruar, Falls of 195
Brunderawe 233
Brunstane Castle..... 43
Brunstane House.....310
Brux, Hill of, and House 353
Buchanan House 143
Buchanness 382
Buckhaven, Village of 367
Buckie Village.....383
Buller of Buchan.....382
Bunaw, Village of 234
Burdiehouse Village 30
Burleigh Castle 120
Burn Braes 114
Burning the Solemn League and Covenant 49
Burnmouth 407

Page

Burns, Land of.....321
Burns' Monument 321
Burnt Isles 387
Burntisland 360, 365
Bute, Island of.....386
Butterstone Loch.....104
Button Ness 372

C.

Cadzow Castle 172
Caerlaverock Castle 270, 330
Cairndow Inn 156
Cairngorm Mountain.....2, 199, 345
Cairntoul 199
Calder House 182
Calder, River of 315
Caldron Linn and Scenery on the Devon 124
Caledonia 1
Caledonian Canal 213
Callander House 49
Callander, Excursion to and from the Trosachs 69
Callander Village, description of Scenery around 68
Cambo House 369
Cambuskenneth Abbey 65, 364
Cambus Village 364
Cambus Wallace 67
Cambusmore House 67
Cambusnethan, Mansion of 173
Camelon Village 54, 130
Cameron House 146
Camiseskan 161
Camlongan Castle 270
Campbelton, Burgh of 358, 402
Campsie Hills 2
Campsie Linn 106
Camstraden 147
Canonbie Village.....276
Cantyre, Mull of 324, 402
Canvey Island 413
Cara Island 403
Carberry Hill 310
Cardonnel House.....166
Cardrona House 262
Cardross.....161
Carfin House.....174
Carham Church and Hall 295
Carlisle 273
Carlonan Fall 159
Carlops Village 42
Caroline Park 360
Carolside 285
Carradale House and Bay 402
Carrick Castle 160
Carrick Hill 322
Carriden House 362
Carron Ironworks.....53
Carron Point.....377

Digitized by Google

Page

Carr Rocks 369
Carsethorn, Village of 331
Carslogie Cottage 341
Carsphairn, Village of 327
Carterhaugh 265
Cartland Crags 182
Cart River 165
Castlecary Village 130
Castle Campbell 123
Castle Forbes 353
Castle Huntly 356
Castle Lachlan 389
Castle Leod 209
Castle Menzies 97
Castle Semple 314
Castle Stalker 391
Castle Stewart 205
Castle Toward 386
Castle Urquhart 218
Castletown of Braemar 344
Cathcart Castle 168
Caterthun, Hill of 354
Catly, Bridge of 348
Cawdor Castle 358
Ceirn-na-Callich Mountain 400
Charleston of Aboyne 341
Charleston House and Village...362
Chesterhall House 37
Clackmannan, Town of.....362, 363
Cladich Village 256
Clan-Gregor Castle..... 68
Clathick 87
Cleghorn House 182
Clerkington House 307
Clermiston House 44
Clifton Hall 183
Climate 4
Cloach Lighthouse 385
Clochnaben Hill 340
Closeburn Castle 271
Clova 343
Clunes, Hill of 396
Cluny, Castle of 104
Clyde 2
Clyde, Falls of 175
Clyde Grove 174
Clyde, Valley of 173
Coal 4
Coalston House 307
Cockburnspath Tower and Village 301
Coilantogle Ford 70
Coir-nan-Uriskin, *see* Goblin Cave 77
Coldingham, Village of 300
Coldstream, Town of 295
Colinton House and Village..... 40
College of Justice 8
Collintrae Ferry ..... .387

Page

Colonsay, Island of 393
Coltness 172
Colvend Parish.....332
Commerce 6
Comrie Village and House 87
Connel Ferry 234
Conon, Valley of 209
Constantine's Cave 369
Contin Church 209
Contin Inn.....209
Coquet, Isle of 406
Corgarff Castle.....352
Cornhill House and Village.....296
Corpach.....215, 254, 396
Corra Linn 178
Corran Ferry 229, 395
Corrichie 340
Corrychattachan 255
Corrymulzie, Fall of 345
Coryvreckan 392
Corstorphine Hill 27
Corstorphine Village 45
Coul House 210
Cove, Village of 378
Cowal, Hills of.....386
Cowdenknowes, House of 285
Craig, Church of 375
Craigclunie 344
Craigcrook Castle 27
Craigdarroch Cottage.....216
Craigdarroch Hill 341
Craigellachie.....199
Craigforth House 79
Craig Gowan, Hill of.....343
Craighall, near Edinburgh ...27, 128
Craighall, in Perthshire ...105, 348
Craigleith Quarry 26
Craigmillar Castle.....24, 258
Craignair Hill 333
Craignethan, Castle of 174
Craignick, Cliff of 345
Craignish Point 393
Craig Phadrick, *note* 204
Craigs o' Kyle 325
Craig Vinean 103
Craig-y-barns 102
Crail, Burgh of.....368
Crailing House and Village 291
Cramond House and Island 361
Cramond Village 27, 361
Crathes Castle 340
Crathie, Church of ... .343
Creenan Castle.....325
Creggans Ferry 386
Crichton Castle 37
Crieff and excursions from 88
Criffel, Hill of 330, 332
Crinan Canal 388
Crinan Moss 390

Digitized by Google

	Page
Cringletie House	259
Cromarty	383
Crombie Point	362
Cromer, Town of	411
Crook of Devon	123
Crossgates	125
Cruden Bay	382
Cruikstone Cottage	166
Cuchullin Hills	256
Culbleen, Forest and Hill of	341
Cullen	383
Culloden House and Moor	204
Culross Abbey	362
Culross, Burgh of	362
Culzean Castle	325
Cumbrays	386
Cumloden Cottage	337
Cupar Angus, Town of	355
D.	
Daff and Lee, Streams of	342
Dalbeattie, Village of	333
Dalgarvan, Village of	316
Dalgetty Church	361
Dalginross, Roman Camp of.	87
Dalguise	99
Dalhousie Castle	36
Dalkeith	35
Dalkeith House	34
Dalmahoy House	184
Dalmally Village and Inn	231
Dalmarnock Village	99
Dalmellington	326
Dalmeny Park	27, 128, 361
Dalnacardoch Inn	196
Dalnotter Hill, Prospect from	139
Dalry, Town of	316
Dalquharn House	144
Dalserf House and Village	173
Dalswinton House	271
Dalveen, Pass of	271
Dalwhinnie, Inn of	196
Dalziel House	173
Darnhall	259
Darnick, Village of	281
Davar, Island of	402
Dean House and Church	128
Dee Castle	341
Dee, Excursion up the River	339
Dee, Linn of	348
Deptford, Town of	415
Derry, Glen of	346
Devil's Caldron	87
Devil's Mill	123
Devil's Staircase	230
Dingwall, Town of	209, 358
Dinnat, Moor of	341
Dirleton House and Castle	406
Divoc, Fall of	218
Dobb's Linn	268
Dogger Bank	410
Dollar	122
Domestic Animals	5
Donibristle Mansion	361
Doon	321
Doonholm, Domain of	323
Dornoch, Town of	358
Doune Village and Castle	66
Dowally	186
Draffan (see Craignethan)	174
Dreghorn Castle	40
Dronach Haugh	114
Drumclog	172
Drumdrochet Inn	219
Drum House and Tower	340
Drumlanrig Palace	271
Drummond Castle	88
Drummond Hill	7
Drummore House	306
Drumodun Point	401
Drunkie House	71
Druridge Village	406
Dryburgh Abbey	286
Dryburgh Suspension Bridge	286
Dryden House	30
Drygrange House	285
Dryhope Tower	267
Drymen	143
Duart Castle	240, 394
Duddingstone House	24
Duddingstone House by Queensferry	128
Duddingstone Loch	24
Duff House	382
Dumait Hill	63
Dumbarton Town and Castle	140
Dumbarton to Loch Lomond, by Drymen	142
Dumfries and Environs	269
Duna Island	404
Dunad, Hill of	390
Dunaverty, Castle of	402
Dunbar Town and Castle	302, 406
Dunblane	3, 63
Dunbuck Hill	140
Duncraggan	72
Dundaff Linn	78
Dundarrow Castle	157
Dundas Castle	128, 361
Dundee, Town of	372
Dundornordilla	359
Dundrennan, Abbey of	335
Dunfermline	125, 361
Dunfillan	86
Dunfin or Hill of Fingal	146
Dunglass Castle	140, 406
Dunglass House	301
Dunipace Parish	53
Dunnikier House	366

Digitized by Google

Page
Duniquaich, Hill of 159
Dunira House 86
Dunkeld Cathedral.....100
Dunkeld, Little 105
Dunkeld, Scenery in the Vicinity of 101
Dunkeld Town..... 99
Dunkeld to Blairgowrie 104
Dunkeld to Perth by Meiklour 105
Dunmore Hill 87
Dunmore Park 363
Dun M'Sniachan 235
Dunnet Head 359
Dunninald 375
Dunolly Castle.....236, 394
Dunoon Castle, Village, and Ferry 161, 385
Dunottar Castle 376, 394
Dunrobin Castle 359
Dunsinnan Hill 355
Dunstaffnage Castle 235, 395
Dunstanburgh Castle 406
Duntarvie Castle 45
Duntroon Castle 391
Dunure Castle 325
Dunwich, Town of 412
Dupplin Castle 120
Durham, City of 409
Durrisdeer Village 271
Dysart Burgh 366

E.

Earlsferry 368
Earlstoun 285
Easdale, Island of 394
East Barns, Village of 302
Eastertyre House 98
East Ord, Village of 298
Ecclefechan Village 271
Ecclesiamagirdle Hill 118
Ecclesiastical Statistics 7
Eckford Village 291
Eddleston Church and Village...259
Eden River 370
Edinample Castle 85
Edinburgh 9
Edinburgh Castle 10
Edinburgh Public Buildings ... 15
Edinburgh, University of..... 16
Edinburgh, Surgeons' Hall 17
Edinburgh, Botanic Garden..... 17
Edinburgh, Experimental Garden 17
Edinburgh High School 17
Edinburgh Academy 17
Edinburgh, Physicians' Hall ... 17
Edinburgh, St. Giles's or High Church.....11, 12, 18
Edinburgh, Tron Church 19
Edinburgh, St. George's Church, 19

Page
Edinburgh, St. Mary's Church... 1
Edinburgh, Greyfriars' Churches. 2
Edinburgh, St. Stephen's Church, 2
Edinburgh, Heriot's Hospital ... 2
Edinburgh, Watson's Hospital... 2
Edinburgh, Royal Infirmary ... 2
Edinburgh, Royal Institution ... 2
Edinburgh, Gillespie's Hospital, 2
Edinburgh, Merchant Maiden Hospital 20
Edinburgh, Donaldson's Hospital 21
Edinburgh, Remarkable Objects in the Vicinity of 22
Edinburgh, Excursions in the Environs of 26
Edinchip House 84
Ednam, Village of 295
Edradour House 186
Eildon Hall and Village 286
Eildon Hills 284
Elcho Castle ... .118
Elderslie.....138, 166
Elderslie House 313
Elgin 357
Elibank Tower.....263
Elie Haven 375
Elie House and Village 368
Ellen Greig, Island of 387
Ellen's Isle..... 76
Elvingston 307
Eriska, Island of 395
Erith, Village of 414
Erracht House 396
Erskine House 139
Essie Kirk 355
Ethie House 375
Ettrick, District of 264
Eyemouth, Village of 300, 407

F.

Fairfield House 320
Fairnalee 263
Falkirk 50
Falkirk Hill 50
Falkirk Moor 52
Falkland Village and Palace ...116
Falslane 160
Fantassie 305
Fascally House.....187
Fassefern House 254
Fast Castle 301, 406
Fender, Falls of the 192
Fern Islands 407
Fernton House..... 89
Fernyhirst House 291
Few House 107, 112
Fianteach 89
Fifeness 369
Filey Bay ..... .410

Digitized by Google

Page

Findhorn 363
Findon, Village of 378
Fingal's Cave 246
Finhaven Castle 354
Finlarig Castle..... 92
Finlayston House 139, 164
Friths in Scotland 2
Fisheries..... 5
Fisherrow 309
Flamborough-head 410
Fleurs Palace 293
Fochabers, Burgh of 357
Footdee 379
Forfar 354
Forneth House.....104
Forres 357
Fort Augustus 197, 220
Fort George 205, 358
Fort William 222, 396
Fort William, Route from to the Isle of Skye 254
Fort William, Scenery and Antiquities in Vicinity of 224
Forth 2
Forth and Clyde Canal 136
Fowlis, Wester 89
Foyers, Fall of 215
Fraech Elan, Isle of, in Loch Awe.....232
Fraserburgh 382
Freeburn Inn 200
Friskie Hall 140
Fullerton House 320
Fushie Bridge Inn 284

G.

Gala House 280
Galashiels, Town of 280
Gallaton Village 366
Galloway, New 337
Garchary, Burn of 350
Gareloch.....160
Garmouth 3, 383
Garrawalt, Cascade of 344
Garry 3
Garth Castle 96
Gartmore House 143
Garve Inn ..... .211
Garveloch Island 392
Garviemore Inn 197
Gattonside, Village of 281
General's Hut 218
Geylet Pot Cave 374
Gifford Village..... .306
Gigha Island 403
Gillies' Knowe 327
Girdleness 378
Gladsmuir Church 307
Gladswood House 286
Glammis Village and Castle ...354

Page

Glasgow 130, 311
Glenalbert 99
Glenalmond 89
Glenarbach, Villa of 140
Glenartney 84
Glenary, *note*..... 90
Glenbeg 348
Glenbucket 352
Glencoe, Scenery of 229
Glencorse House 259
Glencroe, Scenery of 156
Glendee 349
Glenderry 347
Glendochart 3, 90
Glenfalloch House 152
Glenfarg 120
Glenfinlas 73
Glenfinnan 254
Glenfruin 146
Glengarnock Castle 316
Glengarry House.....394
Glenkindy House 352
Glenkinglas 156
Glenlee Park 338
Glenlui 345
Glenluibeg 346
Glenlyon House 97
Glenmore 3
Glen-mor-na-albin 212
Glenmorriston 219
Glenmuick..... .....342, 352
Glennevis 225
Glenogle 90, 153
Glenorchy 233
Glenquoich 347
Glenroy, Parallel Roads of 226
Glenshee, Spittal of.....348
Glensray.....233
Glentilt 193, 348
Glentilt, Geology of 194
Glenturret 88
Glentyon House 314
Glenurquhart 218
Goatfell 400
Goblin Cave 77, 319
Golspie, Village of 359
Gordon Castle 356
Gosford House 307
Gourock House and Village.....385
Govan 138
Gowling Hills 60
Gowrie, Carse of 4
Gracemount 259
Graham's Dyke 54
Grampian Mountains 2
Grandtully Castle 98
Grangemouth 362
Granton 360
Gravesend 413

Digitized by Google

Page
Gray's Thurrock 414
Greenhithe, Village of 414
Greenloaning Village..... 64
Greenloaning to Perth 65
Greenock 162, 385
Greenwich 415
Gretna Green 272
Grey Mare's Tail, Fall of... 268
Guide to the City of Edinburgh 9
Gylen Castle 394
Gymmer's Linn 62

H.

Habbie's How 41
Haddington 306
Hailes Castle 305
Haining House.....264
Hall Green 376
Hamilton 170
Hamilton Palace 170
Hangingshaw Castle 266
Happisburgh 411
Hare Stone 25
Hartlepool 409
Harwich, Town of 412
Hatton House 183
Hawick 277
Hawkhead Mansion 166
Hawthornden 32
Hayfield 256
Haystoun 262
Heartfell, Chalybeate Spring at 3
Heartfell, Hill of..... 2
Hebrides, History of the 238
Hedderwick House.....304
Helensburgh 160
Hell's Glen 161
Henderland Castle 267
Hermand House 182
Herring Fishery 5
Hestain, Isle of 334
Higgin's Nook 363
High Bridge 221
Hirsel 295
Holilee 263
Holm Hill 63
Holy Island, Lamlash Bay 400
Holy Island or Lindisfarne 407
Holy Loch 161
Holyrood Palace 15, 16
Home Castle 294
Hopetoun House, Excursion to 28, 361
Horncliff House 297
Hornsea, Town of 410
Horsburgh Castle 262
Houndwood House 301
Howick Park 408
Howwood, Village of 314
Hunter's Tryst 40

Page
Huntingdon House 307
Huntingtower 113
Huntly, Burgh of.....356
Huntly Castle and Lodge 356

I.

Inchaffray, Abbey of 89
Inchcolm 28, 361
Inchgarvie 28, 361
Inch, Island of 375
Inchkeith.....26, 365
Inchmahome, Priory of..... 80
Inchmarnoch, Island of 388
Inchmurrin (in Loch Lomond) 147
Innerkip 386
Innerleithen 3
Innerwick Castle 302
Invar, Village of 102
Inverary Town and Castle 157
Inverary, Scenery in Vicinity and Routes from 158
Inverawe House, *note*.....234
Inverbervie Burgh 376
Invercauld House 344
Inveresk Village and Church ...309
Inverey, Clachan of 345
Invergarry House 221, 397
Invergordon 358
Inverkeithing 127, 361
Inverleithen, Account of 262
Inverlochy Castle 224, 396
Invermark, Castle of 342
Invermay Village and House ...119
Invermorriston 220
Inverneil 388
Inverness 201, 383
Inverness, Environs of, and Excursions from 208
Inveroran 230
Inversnaid Fort.....82, 154
Inveruglas 148
Inverury Town and Castle 356
Iona or Icolmkill, Island of, with its Antiquities 249
Ipswich, Town of 412
Ironstone 5
Irvine, Town of 318, 319
Islay, Island of.....392
Isle of Dogs 414

J.

Jardine Hall.....271
Jedburgh Town and Abbey.....290
Jedburgh, Castle Hill of 290
Jerviswood 182
Jock's Lodge.....310
Jones, Paul, Account of.....331
Johnshaven 376
Johnstone, Castle of 313
Johnstone, Village of 313
Jura, Island of..... 391

Digitized by Google

K.

Page

Kailzie House 262
Kaim of Mathers....376
Kames Castle 387
Katerline, Harbour of 376
Keir, Mansion of.... 66
Keithock 354
Keith, Town of 357
Kelso 291
Kelso Abbey, and Scenery in the Vicinity of....292
Kelvin River 136
Kemp's Castle 64
Kenmore Village and Inn.... 94
Kenmure Castle 337
Kennel House 362
Kenneswood Village 122
Kennet House 363
Kerrera, Island of 239, 394
Kerrera, Sound of 394
Kiel's Ferry 391
Kilbarchan, Village of 314
Kilbirnie Loch.... 315
Kilbirnie Church....316
Kilbirnie House 316
Kilbirnie Village....315
Kilbrannan, Sound of....401
Kilchurn Castle 232
Kildonan Castle 401
Kildrummy Castle 353
Kilfinan Church 388
Kilgraston House 120
Killearn Village 149
Killiecrankie, Pass of....192
Killin Village and Inn 91
Kilmadock Church 67
Kilmorack, Falls of....207
Kilmory 388
Kilmun 161, 385
Kilpatrick Village 140
Kilrenny....368
Kilwinning 317, 318
Kincardine 363
Kincardine Moss 79
Kincardine O'Neil 340
Kinfauns Castle 115
King's House Inn 230
Kingerloch....395
Kinghorn 366
King's Meadow 262
King's Pass (Dunkeld) 104
King's Seat (Dunkeld) 104
Kingussie Village 198
Kinkell Castle 363
Kinloch Rannoch, Village of ...190
Kinnaird House (Perthshire) ... 99
Kinnaird Head....382
Kinneff Church 376
Kinnoul Hill....118
Kinrara 198
Kinross 120
Kinross House 120
Kinross, Excursion from to Caldron Linn 122
Kintore, Town of 356
Kippendavie 64
Kippenross House 63
Kippen Village.... 62
Kirkaldy 366
Kirkbean, Village of 331
Kirkcudbright, Stewartry of ...329
Kirkcudbright, Town of 336
Kirkliston Village 45
Kirknewton 183
Kirktown of Balquhidder.... 83
Kirkwall 384
Knock, Castle of 342
Knockfarrel 209
Kylehaken Village 255
Kyles of Bute 387

L.

Lagg, Village of 391
Laggan Kirk....197
Laggan Ulva....244
Lake of Menteith 80
Lakes of Scotland 3
Lamberton 300
Lamlash Village 400
Lamont House 388
Lanark 175
Landguard Fort 412
Langholm 276
Langholm Lodge....276
Langside, Field of 167
Larbert Church and Village ... 54
Larbert House 54
Largo House and Village 367
Largo Law and Den 367
Largs Village 386
Larig, Cascades of the 350
Latitude of Scotland 1
Laughton House 295
Laurencekirk 353
Lauriston Castle 128, 361
Lawers House 87
Lead 5
Leadhills 2
Lee House and Penny 180
Lees House 295
Leichtown House 79
Leith 21
Lennoxlove 307
Leny House 82
Leny, Pass of 83
Lerwick 384
Lessuden Village and House ...288
Letham House....307
Letter Finlay Inn 221

Digitized by Google

	Page
Leuchars, Village of	372
Leven	367
Levenside	145
Leven Temple and Castle	385
Leven Vale	141
Libberton Church	258
Liddesdale	275
Lilliard's Edge	289
Lime	4, 5
Limekilns, Village of	362
Lindisfarne	407
Lincluden Abbey	270
Linlithgow Town and Palace	46
Lismore, Island of	240, 394
Littledean Tower	288
Loak, Mill of	106
Loch Achray	72
Loch Aline	241
Loch-an-Eilan	198, 351
Lochar Moss	271
Loch Ard	81
Loch Ard, Upper	81
Loch Arkeg	396
Loch Arklet	82
Loch Au-nan-Corp	83
Loch Aven, &c., from Castle-town	347
Loch Awe and its Islands	231
Loch Aylort	254
Loch Bulg	352
Lochbuy, Story of Maclean of	243
Loch Chon	82
Loch Craignish	392
Loch Crinan	391
Loch Dochart	3, 152
Loch Dubh	159
Loch Earn	84
Lochearn-head Inn	84
Lochearn-head to Perth	85
Loch Echilty	211
Loch Eck	161, 386
Loch Eil	214, 395
Lochend House	304
Loch Ericht	190
Loch Etive, Scenery of	234, 395
Loch Feochan	394
Loch Fine	156, 386, 388
Loch Gilp	386
Lochgair House	388
Lochgilphead	388
Loch Goyle	160
Loch Holy	161, 385
Loch Inch	198
Loch Katrine, Scenery of	75
Loch Killespart	403
Loch Kinord	341
Loch Laggan	228
Loch Lee	342
Loch Leven (Kinross-shire)	121
Loch Leven Castle	121
Loch Leven (Inverness-shire)	229
Loch Linnhe	229
Loch Lochy	214
Loch Lomond, Scenery of	146
Loch Long	155, 385
Loch Lowes	267
Loch Lows	104
Loch Lubnaig	83
Lochmaben	271
Loch Marlie	104
Loch Meikly	218
Loch Melfort	392
Loch Methven	113
Loch Morlich	198
Loch Moy	200
Loch-na-Gar	341
Loch-na-Keal	242
Loch Naver	359
Loch Ness	213, 397
Loch of Cluny	104
Loch Oich	213, 397
Loch Rannoch	189
Loch Ransa	399
Loch Ridon	387
Loch Skene	268
Loch Skene, Aberdeenshire	353
Loch Slapin	254
Loch Straven	387
Loch Swin	403
Loch Tarbert, East	388
Loch Tarbert, West	403
Loch Tay, and Island of	93
Loch Tilt	195, 349
Loch Tummel	189
Loch Vennachar	70
Loch Voil	84
Lochwinnoch	314, 315
Lochy, Waters of	3, 396
Lockerby	271
Logan House and Water	41
Logierait Village	186
London	415
Long Niddry	307
Longitude of Scotland	1
Longridge House	298
Lossiemouth	383
Low Bridge	221
Lowestoffe, Town of	412
Lowthers, Hill of	2
Lude, Mansion of	188
Luffness House	405
Luing, Island of	393
Lumphanan, Church of	341
Lunan Bay	375
Luncarty, Road to	114
Lunga, Island of	392
Luss, Village and Inn of	148
Lynedoch Cottage	114

Digitized by Google

M.

Page
Macduff's Castle 366
Macduff's Cave..... 367
Macduff Village 382
Makerstoun 288
Manuel Abbey 49
Manufactures 6
Maoldhu..... 388
Mar Forest and Lodge 345
Marble 5
Marjory's Cross, Queen 312
Maryburgh Village..... 222
Mauldslie Castle 173
Maxton Kirk and Manse 288
May, Isle of 368
Maybole, Castle of 325
Mealfourvonie Mountain ... 219, 397
Mearns, the 376
Meigle..... 355
Mellerstain 295
Melrose Abbey..... 281
Melrose, Old..... 286
Melville Castle..... 34
Menteith, Lake of 79
Menteith, Port of..... 80
Merchiston Castle..... 25, 40
Mertoun House 288
Methven Town and Castle 113
Methven Castle 114
Methil, Village of 367
Mid-Calder 183
Millburn House 173
Millerston, Village of..... 312
Milliken House 313
Milnathort, Village of 120
Milne-Graden 296
Milntown Cascade 71
Milton House 174
Miltown Village 376
Minard House 389
Minerals..... 4
Mineral Springs 3
Minto Castle and Crags..... 277
Moat of Urr 333
Moffat..... 3, 269
Monaltrie, Hamlet of..... 343
Moncreiffe Hill..... 117
Monedie, Village of..... 114
Moness, Falls of 97
Monkcastle, Mansion of 316
Monkton Routing Well 309
Monkton Village 320
Mons Alexander 189
Mons Hill 27
Mons Meg 11
Montrose 375
Monzie Castle 88
Morningside Village 40
Morpeth..... 408
Morton Hall 259

Page
Morven Hill 352
Moss Tower 291
Mosspaul Inn 276
Moulin Castle, *note* 187
Moulinearn Inn 186
Mount Benger 266
Mount Budo 369
Mount Charles, Mansion of 324
Mount Pleasant 298
Mount Stuart House 386
Mount Teviot 289
Moy Hall 200
Muckersy, Linn of 119
Mull of Cantyre 402
Mull, Island of..... 242
Mull, Sound of..... 240
Murthly Castle..... 106
Musselburgh..... 309

N.

Nairn, Town of 357, 383
Netherby Hall 275
Newark Castle..... 266
Newbattle Abbey 35
Newcastle-upon-Tyne 409
New Hailes 310
New, House of..... 352
Newhall, Scenery of Gentle Shepherd 41
Newhall's Inn 27
Newhaven Village 44
New, Inn of, or Colquhinny..... 352
New Lanark Village 178
Newlaw Hill..... 336
Newliston Village 45
Newmills Village 362
Newstead Village 286
Newton Don Mansion 294
Newton Stewart 337
Newton Village 104, 320
Niddry Castle 45
Nidpath Castle..... 261
Nigg, Bay of..... 378
Nineware House..... 304
Nith River..... 269
Norham Castle, Account of 296
Norman Dykes..... 340
North Berwick 305, 406
North Berwick Law 305
Northfleet, Village of..... 414
Norton House 310
Norwich, City of..... 411
Nutwood, Mansion of..... 334

O.

Oakfield Mansion 388, 390
Oakwood Tower 265
Oban, Village of, the best Station for Excursions to Mull, Staffa, Iona, &c. 237, 394
Ochil Hills 2, 50

Digitized by Google

Page

Ochtertyre, Stirlingshire 79
Ochtertyre, Perthshire 88
Orchardton, Mansion of.....334
Ord House.....298
Ordfordness 412
Orkney Islands.....384
Oronsay, Island of 393
Ossian's Cave 103
Ossian's Hall.....102
Otter Ferry 388
Otter Ferry and House.....386
Oxenford Castle 37

P.

Paisley 312
Paisley Abbey 164
Palnackie, Village of 333
Pannanich Wells.....341
Parliament House of Edinburgh 16
Parson's Green 310
Partick Village.....138
Pass of Cattle 78
Pass of Leny 83
Pathhead Village.....366
Patna Hill 325
Paxton House 297
Peaths or Pease Bridge 301
Peebles 260
Penicuik House 42, 259
Penicuik Village 42, 259
Pentland Hills, Excursion to ... 40
Perth 107
Perth, Excursions from, and the Scenery in Neighbourhood ...110
Peterhead 382
Pettycur, Ferry of 365
Phalair, *note* 196
Philiphaugh 264
Pincross Castle.....386
Pinkie House 310
Pinnaclehill, View from 294
Pitcaithly Wells.....3, 117
Pitlochrie Village 187
Pitmain 197
Pitreavie House 125
Pittenweem 368
Plada, Island of 401
Political Divisions 6
Polmaise.....364
Poplar, Village of 414
Population..... 9
Port Appin Village.....395
Port Bannatyne Bay and Village 387
Port Edgar 28, 361
Port Glasgow and Newark 164
Portincaple, Ferry at 159
Portnacroish Village 395
Portnahaven, Village of.....393
Portobello Village 310

Page

Port Sonachan 256
Portsoy 382
Preston Church and Village ...305
Prestonfield House 24
Preston Grange 308
Prestonhall Mansion 37
Preston Tower 308
Prestwick 320
Purfleet 414

Q.

Queensferry, South 27, 127, 361
Queensferry, North.....28, 127, 361

R.

Rain, Fall of 4
Raith House 366
Rannoch, District of 189
Ransa, Castle of 399
Ravelstone House 27
Ravenscraig Castle, *note* 366
Ravenswood 285
Redcastle 375
Redhead Promontory.....369, 375
Rednock House 79
Regalia of Scotland..... 11
Register House, Edinburgh 12
Renfield House..... 139
Renfrew, Burgh of 139
Renton Inn..... 301
Renton Village.....145
Restalrig Church..... 26
Restalrig Village.....310
Reston Village.....300
Revenue of Scotland 6
Riccarton House 184
Rivers of Scotland 2
Rob Roy's Cave 154
Robin Hood Village 410
Roderick Dhu's Isle 78
Roman Wall..... 54
Roseneath House 160, 335
Rosetta House 260
Roslin Castle and Chapel, Excursion to 30
Roslin, Scenery in Vicinity of... 32
Rossdoe Mansion.....147
Rossie Castle.....375
Rossie Priory 353
Rosyth Castle 29, 361
Rothes, Village of 3
Rothesay Town and Castle 387
Rothiemurchus.....350
Rothiemurchus to Braemar 199
Rowardennan Inn 143, 148
Roxburgh Castle 293
Royston Castle.....360
Rozelle, Seat of.....323
Rullion Green 41
Rumbling Bridge (over the Braan).....103

Digitized by Google

Page

Rumbling Bridge (over the Devon).....123
Rumbling Bridge to North Queensferry 125
Rutherford, Samuel, Monument to 337
Rutherglen.....166
Ruthven Barracks 198
Ruthven Castle 113

S.

Saddle House 402
Salmon 5
Saltcoats.....317
Saltfleet 411
Sanda Island 403
Sauchieburn Village 56
Scarba, Island of 392
Scarborough 410
Schehallien 189
Scone Palace 105, 112
Scotland, Description of..... 1, 9
Seafield Castle 366
Seafield House 383
Seahouses Village 408
Seil, Island of 392
Selkirk 263
Selkirk, Detour from, up the Yarrow, Banks of the Ettrick, and to Carlisle by Moffat and Dumfries 264
Seton House 307
Shean Ferry 235
Sheerness 413
Sheriffmuir, or Muir of Dunblane 64
Shields, North and South 409
Shuna 392
Sidlaw Hills 2
Skate Island 388
Skia n'iuir 82
Skipness Point and Castle.....401
Skye, Island of 254
Skye, Spar Cave in 255
Slanes Castle.....382
Slateford Aqueduct..... 40
Slates, Village of 313
Smailholm Tower 288
Smeaton House 305
Solway Moss.....272
Southend, Village of 413
Southwald or Solebay 412
Spey, the River 2, 3
Spot House 304
Springfield Village 272
Springwood Park.....291
Sprouston Village 295
St. Abb's Head.....406
St. Andrew's.....369
St. Andrew's Bay 369

Page

St. Anthony's Chapel 22
St. Bernard's Well.....3, 14, 26
St. Boswell's Village 288
St. Boswell's, Route by Jedburgh to Kelso 289
St. Catherine's House.....259
St. Catherine's Ferry.....161, 389
St. Clement's Wells 308
St. Cormack's Isles 403
St. Cyrus 376
St. Fillan's Church and Pool ...153
St. Fillan's Village 86
St. Germain's 307
St. Giles' Church.....11, 12, 18
St. Machar, Cathedral of 380
St. Margaret's Well 26
St. Margaret's Hope 361
St. Margaret's Stone..... 125
St. Mary's Loch and Chapel ...267
St. Monance, Burgh of 368
St. Ninian's Village..... 56
St. Serf's Island 121
Staffa, Island of 245
Staple Islets 407
Statistics of Scotland 1
Steel's Hospital 307
Stevenston House 305
Stevenston, Village of 317
Stirling 57
Stirling Castle 57
Stirling to Drymen..... 62
Stirling to Perth, by Dalraich Bridge..... 64
Stirling to the Trosachs and Inversnaid, by Aberfoyle 79
Stitchel 294
Stockton, Town of 408
Stonebyres, Fall of 175
Stonehaven 377
Stow Village.....284
Strachur Park 389
Strachur Village 386
Strathaird, District of 255
Strathaven.....359
Strathbogie 353
Strathdon 352
Strathdon Church 352
Strathearn 85
Strathfillan.....152
Strathire..... 83
Strathkinnes 371
Strathmore 2, 355, 359
Strathpeffer 209
Strathspey 3
Strath Tay 3, 97
Strickathrow.....354
Strontian, Lead Mines of 395
Sunderland Hall 263
Sunderland, Town of.....409

Digitized by Google

Page
Sweetheart Abbey 270, 330
Symfield House 304

T.

Tain....358
Tannadice House....354
Tantallon Castle....303, 406
Tarbet Inn....152
Tarbet, Excursion from....152
Tarbet, Tyndrum by Loch Dochart to....153
Tarbert, East 388
Tarnaway Castle....357
Tay, the River....2, 3, 372
Taymouth Castle.... 94
Taynuilt Inn....230
Temperature.... 4
Tentsmuir Point 372
Thames River 413
Thirlstane Castle....265
Thornhill (Stirlingshire) 79
Thornhill Dumfries-shire) 271
Threeplandhill House 302
Threld Village....253
Thurso 359
Thurso, East....359
Tilbury Fort....414
Tillichewn Castle 145
Tillmouth 296
Tilwhilly Castle 340
Tinwald Village 269
Tobermory Village....242
Tor Castle....225, 396
Tor Echilty 210
Torphichen Village.... 49
Torr, Mill of.... 79
Torrie, Castle of, &c. 352
Torrisdale Castle....402
Torry House....362
Torryburn Village 362
Torsonce....284
Torwood.... 53
Torwoodlee 284
Toward Castle 386
Toward Point 386
Tranent Village 307
Traprain Law 305
Traquhair House....263
Troon, Village of....319, 320
Trosachs.... 73
Tulliallan Castle 363
Tullich Church....341
Tullimet House 186
Tullybody House....364
Tummel and Rannoch 189
Tummel, Fall of the 188
Turnberry Castle ....
Tushielaw ....
Tweed, the River ....
Tweedmuir ....
Tweedside House ....
Twizel Castle ....
Tyndrum Village and Inn
Tynemouth ... .
Tyne Vale ....
Tynningham House ....

U.

Uddington Village ....
Ulva, Island of....
Union Chain Bridge across Tweed....
Universities ....
Upper Hailes ....
Usan, Village of ....
Urquhart Castle ....

V.

Valleyfield House ....
Victoria Hall ....

W.

Wadhaven, Village of ....
Wallace's Cave ....
Wallace's Oak ....
Wallyford Village ....
Wark Castle....
Warkworth ....
Watering Places ....
Wells, Town of ....
Wemyss Castle ....
Wemyss, Easter ....
Wemyss, Wester....
Wester Langlee ....
Whistlebury Castle ....
Whitby Town and Abbey ...
Wick 3
Widdrington Castle ....
Wilsontown Iron-Foundry ...
Winchburgh Village ....
Winterfield House ....
Wishaw Castle....
Woodbank....
Woodbridge, Town of ....
Woodens ....
Woodhouselee 4
Woolwich ....

Y.

Yair House ....
Yarmouth ....
Yarrow Church ....
Yarrow Vale ....
Yarrowford Village ....
Yester Castle ....

FINIS.

Digitized by Google



Digitized by Google

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
ASTOR, LENOX
FOUNDATION

Digitized by Google

PRINTED BY W. H. LIZARS, EDINBURGH.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

KENNEDY'S SHIP HOTEL,

(SUCCESSOR TO A. FERGUSON,)



EAST REGISTER STREET

EDINBURGH.

WILLIAM KENNEDY,

LATE OF THE

VICTORIA HOTEL, BROUGHTY FERRY,

BEGS most respectfully to intimate, that he has taken a Lease of the above well known and extensive Establishment, so successfully conducted by his respected predecessor, Mr. FERGUSON, for nearly Forty Years.

The Hotel has been recently Papered and Painted, and other extensive alterations and improvements being now completed, W. K. has no hesitation in saying, that Commercial Gentlemen, Tourists, Families, &c., who may favour him with their support, will find this Hotel one of the most comfortable in Town. Attached to the Hotel is a commodious Coffee-Room, where Dinners, Suppers, &c., are supplied at Moderate Charges. Ample accommodation for

Dinner Parties, Meetings, &c.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

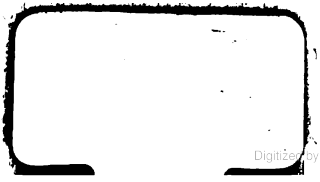
THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY
REFERENCE DEPARTMENT

This book is under no circumstances to be taken from the Building

Form 419

Digitized by Google

JUN 2 1927



Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google